THE

GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE

Lond. Gazette
General Even.
Lloyd's Evening
St.James's Chron
London Chron.
Brit.Press—Globe
London Evening
The Sun—Star
London Packet
EnglishChron.
Times—Aurora
Morning Chron.
Morning Herald
M.Post—Ledger
Courier—Ev. Ma.
Dai.Ad.&Oracle
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AUGUST, 1808.

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Embellished with Perspective Views of Westmerton Church, Sussex, and Chitlington Church, Bucks; Fragments from Bermondsey Abbey; Autographs of Buonaparte and Buchinger, &c. &c.

By *SYLVANUS URBAN*, Gent.

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EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN JULY, 1808.

Meteorological Diary for July, 1808. By Dr. Pole, Briſtol.

Day Mo.	Thermom. M. sh.	Thermom. G. heat.	WEATHER.
1	60	78	clear
2	61	67	ditto
3	61	72	cloudy at times, some light rain
4	60	70	moſtly cloudy
5	59	69	moſtly clear
6	63	72	moſtly cloudy
7	66	73	clear
8	69	69	cloudy, ſome ſprinkling rain
9	64	74	cloudy at times
10	69	77	moſtly cloudy.
11	69	78	clear
12	75	91	ditto
13	71	83	ditto.
14	72	83	cloudy, even. more cloudy, lightning
15	76	85	cloudy, even. tremendous thunder and lightning, large hail
16	63	75	thunder and rain in the morn. moſt of the day cloudy
17	73	76	clear
18	68	79	ditto
19	70	76	cloudy at times, ſome ſhowers of rain
20	69	69	moſtly cloudy and windy, conſiderable rain
21	69	71	moſtly cloudy, conſiderable rain, ſome thunder
22	62	67	cloudy, very rainy, windy
23	63	70	morning very rainy, afternoon clear
24	66	74	moſtly cloudy, frequent rain, ſome thunder
25	64	70	cloudy, frequent rain, ſome heavy thunder
26	65	70	cloudy, ſome light rain at times
27	63	71	moſtly cloudy, frequent rain, ſome thunder
28	64	73	morning cloudy, after. clear, even. rainy
29	63	70	cloudy in general, light rain
30	66	73	cloudy in general
31	70	78	cloudy, ſome rain

The average degrees of temperature, as noted at eight o'clock in the morning, are 66 7-31; thoſe of the correſponding month, in the year 1807, were 64 14-31; in 1806, 63; in 1805, 61½; and in 1804, 62.

The quantity of rain fallen this month is equal to 2 inch 76-100ths; that in the correſponding month in the year 1807, was 4 inch 21-100ths; in 1806, 3 inches 87-100ths; in 1805, 2 inches 66-100ths; in 1804, 3 inches 78-100ths; and in 1803, 94-100ths of an inch.

*** The State of the Barometer for this Month has been omitted in conſequence of the Barometer having ſuſtained an injury.

Meteorological Table for August 1808. By W. Cary, Strand.

Day of Month	Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer. 8 o'cl. Morn.	Noon.	11 o'cl. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather in July, 1808.
July	°	°	°		
27	66	74	60	29,75	cloudy, rainat
28	61	64	61	,52	rain [night
29	63	73	63	,70	fair
30	66	76	64	,80	fair [withthu.
31	68	78	66	,80	fair, rain in ev.
Aug. 1	67	68	64	,60	ſhowery
2	66	76	61	,90	fair
3	66	71	62	30,14	cloudy
4	67	77	64	29,99	fair
5	66	77	66	,85	fair
6	69	75	64	,75	fair
7	68	72	63	,80	ſhowery
8	68	74	62	,80	fair
9	62	70	61	,61	ſtormy
10	61	71	63	,80	cloudy
11	62	71	61	,72	fair

Day of Month	Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer. 8 o'cl. Morn.	Noon.	11 o'cl. Night.	Barom in. pts.	Weather in Aug. 1808.
Aug.	°	°	°		
12	60	74	63	29,85	fair
13	62	68	63	,70	rain
14	64	72	63	,70	fair
15	64	69	59	,81	ſhowery
16	60	71	63	,85	fair
17	60	69	61	,96	fair
18	61	68	59	30,08	fair
19	60	71	58	,14	cloudy
20	58	71	61	,20	fair
21	63	73	63	,22	cloudy
22	60	69	58	,16	cloudy
23	59	69	58	,15	fair
24	59	68	57	,15	fair
25	57	69	59	,03	fair
26	58	72	57	29,75	fair

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE, For AUGUST, 1808.

INTENDED MONUMENT TO MR. ADDISON.

Ecce, inventus, adest!

Mr. URBAN, *August* 15.

LET me inform you of an incident, which I am persuaded can be no less gratifying to your judicious readers than to yourself. After the painful interval of almost a century, that has passed in silent neglect of the ashes of our admired ADDISON; we are soon to be indulged with an elegant and costly monument to his memory.

By mere accident, I lately dropped in at Westmacott's, the sculptor, of Mount-street, upon other business in the way of his profession; when, to my inexpressible satisfaction, I was shewn "the breathing marble;" and, in a kind of extacy, could not but hail my countrymen on the near prospect of a *desideratum* so truly auspicious. It is of the purest white, representing his statue, apparently about seven feet high, elevated on a pedestal, on base, which is most happily fancied and adorned. The decorations consist of the Nine Muses, distinguished by their appropriate symbols, and gracefully grouped as in unison, to support a character so long and highly revered by every Briton. The Latin inscription, now under the chisel, and drawn up very much in the chaste spirit and manner of the deceased, does credit to the just sentiment and classical taste of its composer *. His name at present has not been announced; but that of a distinguished Nobleman, with respect to the monument, is well known, to whose singular liberality the publick will be ever indebted for so acceptable an oblation at the shrine of departed Genius. It has been said that Mrs. Sartré, a sister of Addison, had destined part of her property to a similar purpose; but nothing of the kind took place. His daughter Charlotte, his only child, died a few years since at Bilton, a family seat, near Rugby, in Warwickshire; and, could her fortune have supported the expence, it is probable, from her character, that she would gladly in her life-time have raised some grateful tribute of the sort to her matchless parent †. One thing, however, is most clearly certain; that long ago our country would have dignified itself by doing honour to transcendent talents, to inimitable wit, to every intellectual endowment, and every moral principle, in the person of JOSEPH ADDISON; the amiable friend of virtue, the instructive sage, the sincere and exemplary *Christian*.

That the truly noble and munificent guardian of so great a name, may amply enjoy the consciousness of adding dignity to his own, is, believe me, Mr. Urban, the very cordial wish of Yours, &c. W. B. *,*

P.S. The following lines, written above 30 years since, by the Rev. William Thompson, may perhaps be no unsuitable appendage to the above. They pleased me at the first reading, from their connexion with the subject; and a perusal of them may equally amuse the myriads of your other friends.

To MISS ADDISON, *on seeing Mr.* ROWE'S *Monument in* Westminster Abbey, *erected at the expence of his Widow.*

LATE an applauding people rear'd the stone [own:
To SHAKSPEARE'S honour, and alike their

* A copy of it, I am informed, was shewn to the late learned Bishop of Worcester, Dr. Hurd, and had his Lordship's decided approbation.

† The lady, as I have been recently assured, did leave a sum of money for erecting a monument to his memory; but Lord B. her executor, finding it inadequate to a work worthy of Addison, most handsomely made the addition it required.

A perfect

A perfect whole, where part consents to part.
The wonder, *he* of Nature, this of Art.
And now, a wife, ye wits, no more despise,
The name of *wife* bids Rowe in marble rise!
Smiling he views her conjugal regard;
A Nation's cost had been a less reward:
A Nation's praise may vulgar spirits move—
Rowe more deserv'd, and gain'd a *spon-sal* [*Love.*
Oh, Italy! thy injur'd marbles keep
Deep in thy bowels, providently deep,
When Fools would force them over
Knaves to weep:
But, when true Wit and Merit claim a shrine,
Pour forth thy stores, and beggar ev'ry mine!
They claim them now: for virtue, sense, and wit,
Have long been fled, and want thy succours yet:
They claim them now, for one—yes one, I see;
Marble would weep, if Addison be he.
O, crown'd with all the glories of thy race,
The Father's candour, and the mother's grace!
With Rowe, Charlotta, vie in gen'rous strife,
And let the Daughter emulate the Wife.
Be justly pious; raise the honour'd stone,
And so deserve a Rowe or Addison.

W. T."

Mr. Urban, *Old Town, Stratford-upon-Avon, Aug.* 15.

OBSERVING in your Magazine for April last, p. 289, a view of "Brook-House," in which it is *supposed* our immortal Bard was born, and unaccompanied by any account whatever of the house itself; should you consider the following desultory observations and memoranda not altogether devoid of interest, they may not, probably, be unworthy of insertion in your next number. Upon referring to Shakspeare's will, contained in most editions of his Dramatic Works, we find that he possessed a house, &c. in Stratford-upon-Avon, held of the manor of Rowington, in this county; but are uninformed concerning its particular situation. Whether this copyhold, which might have been subsequently enfranchised, was the identical house John Shakspeare, our Poet's father, possessed and resided in when this, his eldest son, William, was born, and which might afterwards descend to him, I have no information, sufficiently authenticated, to justify its communication. Certain it is, that in 1640, this "*Brook-house*," so denominated from its contiguity to the Avon, or rather the ground whereon it stood, constituted part of the possessions of Charles Lord Carington, Baron of Wooton Wawen*, in this neighbourhood; at which period "it consisted *only* of a *barn* and backside, and a pleck of ground, or garden pleck." On the 1st Sept. 1640, this *barn*, &c. was purchased *in fee* of Charles Lord Carington, Dame Elizabeth his wife, Francis Carrington, alias Smith, his son and heir-apparent, and of Valentine Smith, by a Mr. Richard Hunt, and afterwards descended to his great grandson and heir, Joseph Hunt, gent. of Shipston-upon-Stower in Worcestershire; being sold by him to James Holyoake, gent. of Worcester, about the year 1750. Mr. Holyoake soon after conveyed the property to Mrs. Dianah Careless, his then tenant; by whom it was resold to William Hunt, esq. of Stratford, who demolished the house, and added its site to his garden, and whose son, Thomas Hunt, esq. is its present proprietor. We must, Mr. Urban, remark, that a century nearly elapsed from Shakspeare's birth in 1564, to the period, 1640, in which Lord Carington disposed of this property; when it consisted, as before noticed, *only* of a *barn* and garden; consequently, the house of which you have given a view, if indeed it was the original one, must have undergone astonishing transformations, from being the residence of our Poet's father, who was a principal inhabitant, member of the municipal body corporate, and a reputable and considerable dealer in wool, the flourishing staple commodity of the town; thence dilapidated, during the silent course of nearly 100 years, to a barn; and afterwards renovated, and ultimately converted, as it undoubtedly was, into the comfortable habitation of a respectable family. Circumstances like these contribute but insignificantly to corroborate the opinion of that identical house, communicated to and engraved by you, being the place of our Poet's nativity; though I am unauthorized by any

* This title became extinct in 1700, upon the decease of Francis Lord Carington, Baron of Wooton in Warwickshire, and Viscount Berrefore, in the kingdom of Ireland.

any manuscripts to contradict the supposition absolutely; and the publick must rest satisfied until your Correspondent produces testimonials, convincingly elucidating this interesting subject; for interesting this, or anything else, however trifling, connected with the "sweet Swan of Avon," most assuredly is to his numerous enthusiastic admirers; or till Mr. Malone favours the world with his anxiously-expected publication: for the house in Henley-street (which undoubtedly *belonged* to Shakspeare), generally considered as the Bard's birth-place, is no otherwise authenticated as such, than by traditional authority. Concerning the engraved view, it *may be* tolerably correct. The Brook-House itself has, I understand, been destroyed 30 or 40 years; but your Correspondent's drawing, by "J. Jordan," was made a *very few* years ago, from *recollection*: nor is there, I dare almost vouch, any original drawing extant.

We have never been satisfactorily informed, in what part of Stratford the copyhold house, mentioned in Shakspeare's will, was situated. The manor of Rowington, a village 12 miles from Stratford, continued in the Crown*, with some few intermissions, nearly from the Dissolution, till it was granted to William Smith, Esq. 28 Feb. 1806, who enfranchised the *only* copyhold land in Stratford, belonging to Thomas Mason, Esq. and on which the wing of his present residence in Church-street is erected; a small tenement formerly stood thereupon; and, as I cannot, after considerable researches, immediately discover that any other customary estate here was ever held under the manor of Rowington; it is, therefore, no improbable conjecture, that *this* was Shakspeare's copyhold property. R. B. W.

Mr. URBAN, *West Felton, near Shrewsbury, July* 25.

AS one of the great and mighty Commentators on our matchless Bard has condescended to notice the origin of some of the London signs, by informing us that what we mistake for the *Bull and Mouth*, was originally the *Bologne Monk*; and another less celebrated, though not less admired writer, tells us that the old sign of *Pan and the Bacchanals* (near Buckingham Gate) is now corrupted into the *Devil and the* BAG OF NAILS; it might not seem impertinent in an obscure man like myself to offer a conjecture on the origin of the "Swan with two necks." Who knows but some future book-maker may manufacture a folio on it?

By a statute made in the 22d year of Edward the IVth, it is enacted, that no person, unless he has freehold to the value of five marks a-year, shall keep swans; and the same statute afterwards speaks of swans "*marked*" and "unmarked," the former of which it makes it felony to steal: now these swans were "*marked*" by nicks, varying in number, direction, and shape, with a hot iron on the bills of the swans, the number and shape of the nicks denoting to what family they belonged: thus, three vertical nicks belonged to the "kynges hyghnes," &c. &c. And I have in my collection a MS. copied from a very old one in one of the libraries of Oxford, shewing the *swan-nicks* of 304 families of England. Now, why may not the Swan with two necks, by only rectifying a single letter, a mere trifle with antiquaries (who stick not even at words), be traced from the swan with two nicks?

To prove the corruptible nature of tradition, I shall merely name an instance of the present day. Every traveller must remember the sign of the Prince of Wales's crest on Stokenchurch hill near Oxford, called by the common people there, the *Plume of Feathers*; about ten years ago the sign fell down, and (the house probably needing *no bush*) was not renewed till lately, though the place all the while during the *interregnum* was known by the name of the *Plume of Feathers*; it is almost needless to add that the sign now exhibited there represents A PLUME *and Feathers*.

Yours, &c. I. F. M. D.

Mr. URBAN, *Chelsea, August* 1.

INCLOSED is an exact drawing of the tomb of Sir Hans Sloane, bart. founder of the British Museum, who at the age of 80 retired to Chelsea, to enjoy in a peaceful tranquillity the remains of a well-spent life. After a short illness of three days, he died

* Dugdale's Warwickshire, first edition, p. 589.

died here on the 11th of January 1752, in his 91st year.

His tomb stands at the Eastern corner of the Church-yard, with an inscription in English, merely stating his age, &c. and on the South side is the following inscription to Lady Elizabeth Sloane:

"Here lies interred
Elizabeth Lady Sloane,
wife of Sir Hans Sloane, bart.
who departed this life
in the year of our Lord 1724,
and the 67th of her age."

At a short distance from this monument on the right, on a square flat stone, is the following inscription to the memory of the celebrated Printer of the Letters of Junius (whose name is familiar to a great many of the readers of the Gentleman's Magazine, and whose memory will be respected as long as the English language exists). He retired from active life to enjoy the "*otium cum dignitate*" among a select circle of friends, who highly esteemed him for his amiable and inoffensive manners, and greatly regret his loss.

"Sacred
to the memory of
Henry Samson Woodfall, esq.
many years an eminent Printer in London,
who departed this life Dec. 12, 1805,
aged 66,
A gentleman
of a liberal mind and education;
the associate and patron of
many distinguished literary characters
of the last age;
exemplary in the discharge of his duty of
husband, father, and friend."

There are here several curious monuments in the last stage of decay, which appear to have entirely escaped the notice of any preceding writer; but these may be, perhaps, reserved for a future communication.

Yours, &c. THOMAS FAULKNER*.

Mr. URBAN, *August* 22.

HAVING received much satisfaction from the Letter of Clericus, p. 576, I take the liberty of thanking him, as he has been the means of preventing my making an horticultural experiment, which was contrary to my judgment. As your enlightened Correspondent has been at the trouble to correct the random recommendations of others, I heartily wish he had made further communication by your means, instead of referring to other publications: I lament with him, to read such random and often childish hints.

A. B. p. 576, tells us, that he has been an attentive observer of the Sunflower, and he has generally found that it followed the course of the Sun: the sort in my garden differs from his; from the stem of mine rise or spread six or eight flowers; some, of course, blow towards the cardinal points of the compass; but I find the flowers of mine, which in the morning face the East, do the same at Sun-set, perhaps attracted (with deference to A. B.) by the present very brilliant Evening Star! &c. &c.

I believe your Juvenile Correspondent, p. 414, who saw (or thought he saw) two Moons, is heartily ashamed of his indiscretion: a few years more over his head will render him an useful and intelligent Correspondent. I hope he will take this hint as it is meant.

It is strange that the Migration of the Hirundine species is not yet settled. If they continue in the Island, I wish to know, where the great depository is situated? Some say, they submerge in ponds; this I cannot admit: were it so, the fact would soon be ascertained, as ponds are generally dragged after these birds disappear; and I have never heard that Swallows were ever fished up: indeed, if ponds were the depositories for these birds, I should consider them as food appointed for the inhabitants of the watery deep during winter; in the same manner as the blood-worms in summer, which, being engendered in the mud, rise soon after they become animated, without the power of again regaining their oozy bed, and are the food for aquatic fowls as well as of fish. Having a running stream through my grounds, I write from actual observation; and my ducks, thirty in number, eat no other food, during the summer, than that which they find in the water.

It would be a considerable gratification to me to learn from Clericus, or any other of your ingenious Horticultural Friends, whether a young Oak is a good stock for grafting fruit

* We are much obliged to this Correspondent for the drawing; but do not engrave it, as it has been already very accurately published by Mr. Malcolm in his "Plates to illustrate Lysons."—We have also to thank Mr. Faulkner for his very kind and obliging P. S.

fruit upon: many years ago, I was told that it was; and that the practice prevailed in Devonshire.

P. S. The potatoes in my garden, which blossomed in June, are now again in fine bloom, in consequence of the late rain. I am apprehensive that the new potatoes have taken root, and shot up fresh haums, which may increase my crop in number, but not in weight.

I perceive that I committed a great error by removing the leaves that shaded my bunches of grapes; those bunches which remain shaded being much finer than the others. N.

Mr. URBAN, *July* 5.

AS your Miscellany very frequently communicates suggestions for the good of the publick, I request the attention of the considerate to the following proposition:

The manufacture of White-lead has been the source of very dreadful complaints to the workmen who are employed in it; to remedy which evil, several attempts have been made, but I fear with little, if any, success; of that I wish to be informed. In the process of making the White-lead, if I am not misinformed, there floats a very fine powder in the air, which, entering the mouth, contributes in *a very great degree* to cause the mischief; perhaps this may be reckoned the principal evil: if so, would not the following very easy precaution obviate the mischief? Let the Master of the works cause all the men to wear each a mask (like a powdering mask) with glass before the eyes, and quite covered over the mouth.

Before eating, the workmen should always wash their hands, as part of the disorders incident to them are supposed to arise from what they receive by handling their food.

A CONSTANT READER.

Mr. URBAN, *July* 11.

I REQUEST from any of your Correspondents a clear exposition of the following words, which are recorded in Joel, ii. 20:

"But I will remove far off from you the Northern army, and will drive him into a land barren and desolate, with his face toward the East sea, and his hinder part toward the utmost sea; and his stink shall come up, and his ill savour shall come up, because he hath done great things."

Yours, &c. R. R—n—s.

STATE OF YORK IN 1806.

(*Continued from vol.* LXXVII. *p.* 1112.)

THE CATHEDRAL.

EAST *Front.* Although a few of the features of the Choir, externally in its South front, prevail in this elevation, in the tracery to the Windows of the Ailes of the Choir, their architraves and sweeping cornices; yet the entire display in the other particulars are wholly changed: a new and unexampled combination of decorations occur, as extraordinary for their excessive richness of parts, as for their novelty in design: and they may be deemed peculiar to this Church, as I cannot bring any other building in evidence to prove a similar taste. The long reign of Edward III. during which the Cathedral was working on to that height of sublimity we now view it in, contributed much to bring about many changes in professional skill; and surely from the West front to this East front, this position is fully confirmed by the continued varieties to be encountered on every hand.

The great parts of this front are, like those of the West front, divided into three portions by buttresses of singular elegance; the centre ones for the Choir, and the other two, right and left, for the Side-ailes of the Choir. The buttresses at the angles are octangular (containing stairs); the others between the Choir and its ailes square; each buttress is crowned with spires. On the second tier of the octangular buttresses are the Statues of two Knights, patrons to the Church, such as are seen on the West front, but of a less degree of excellence in point of out, line, than those on the latter place. On the third, fourth, and fifth tiers are delicate compartments, &c. On the second tiers of the square buttresses are niches, similar to those just noticed; on their third, fourth, fifth, sixth, and seventh tiers are niches also, but of a far more delicate and superior cast. The great East window, which Drake calls, from the unbounded love he bore his Church, "the finest window in the world," is indeed a most wonderful piece of workmanship; and, from the cast of its general lines, may be conjectured as giving the last effort of masonic power in the completion of

of the entire structure, as its tracery and disposure of the mullions are altogetner architectural, being composed of perpendicular and horizontal lines, and arched heads to each division, both of the lesser as well as of the more enlarged figures. From the base line to the springing line of the head of the window, are three divisions; in width of the window, nine divisions. In the tracery the divisions are subdivided into eighteen parts. Every thing in the detail is cut and combined together with such surprising art, and endure, at this hour in such complete orders that well may those who truly study the extraordinary frame of this Window, be profuse in its praise, and zealous to inspire others with the same feeling and the same sentiments. In the architrave to the head of the window, are small niches with statues; over the architrave the sweeping cornice, and, in the spandrels, and on the sides of the windows, are a variety of niches and compartments. The several parapets to the Buttresses, Side-aisles, and Choir, are composed of perforated compartments, with straight and sweeping pedimented heads, pinnacles, &c. These kind of parapets are charmingly peculiar to this front, and they contribute not only delight, from their external appearance, but give high satisfaction to those who may occasionally walk within their pointed avenues.

The various niches to the square buttresses have lost their Statues, as have those accompanying the Great Window. In the frieze below the Great Window, is a line of seventeen Busts, of much costumic interest, as large as the life; the first, a King, and the last a Bishop; these being the only sculptures which bear any direct intelligent characters, and are said to give Edward III. and Bishop Thorsby. Over the point of the head of the Great Window is a niche, with the Statue of the Bishop seated in Architectural triumph, an is considered as being the memorial of his having completed so vast an undertaking as that of raising such a house of prayer as York Cathedral; thus glorifying the name of the Most High, and anticipating, in some degree, those regions of bliss, which all good men hope to enjoy in that world which knows no end!

The Chapter House As the principal front bears with the East aspect of the Church, it may be proper in this place to give its description. The plan, being an octagon, shews at each angle buttresses, the upper halves run into multifarious forms, of pediments, flying arches, turrets, pinnacles, &c. &c. These decorations, with the turn of the windows, and their fine tracery, carry us back to the early period of the great Edward the Third's reign, conforming, in a certain degree, to the style of work of the Western part of the Cathedral. The openings of the windows are in five lights, and their heads immerge into small pointed arches and circles, with their appropriate turns, &c. The parapet is plain, without battlements, or any compartmented embellishments. On the cappings (two or three mouldings by way of finish) to the parapets are, at certain distances, grotesque and other figures, appearing as if crawling on the edge thereof.

North front. Among the decorations, some alterations eventually take place; as in the second and first Transepts. In the former, much of the embellishments are retrenched, yet still evince in this curtailment (necessary it may be, as the Chapter-house, from its affinity, would have shut from view any profusion of work here set up) much symmetry, and the principal design is well kept up. The avenue to the Chapter-house produces another change in the line, and gives many of the characters of that superb edifice; though on a story above, square-headed windows have been inserted, probably done in the Tudor æra for some useful purpose, now unknown. The next change is in the first Transept, where it is found, that nearly the whole upright is filled with five long lights or windows; above them are other windows, but of far less importance: the whole assemblage shews the earliest mode of our Pointed Architecture. The exterior of the Nave goes on uninterrupted, in form being like the South side in all particulars.

Towards the Eastern extremity, however, are some vestiges of St. Sepulchre's Chapel, waiting, it is with regret I speak it, their final extermination. J. C.

(To be continued.)

Mr.

Gent. Mag. Aug. 1808. P. I. p. 673.

N.E. View of WESTMESTON CHURCH, Sussex.

Cotgrave,

Je vous remercie de tout cœur votre
Cotgrave contient d'amical, avec à la
vue prompte de mes bons sentiments,

le Dr. Howard (v. - Bourgeois)

S.E. View of CHITLINGTON CHAPEL, Sussex.

Matthew Bitchingor and
Anne Eliz.th Bitchinger or Tyso

Mr. URBAN, *Birmingham, Mar.* 7.

WESTMESTON Church, co. Sussex, is situate about five miles North of Lewes, and a mile North West of Street Church (of which a view has been given in your vol. LXXIV. p. 1185.) It consists of a Nave and a Chancel; with a South aile divided from the Nave by two pointed arches, at the East end whereof is a Chancel, used as a burial-place for the Martens of Stantons, in this parish.

A low tiled Turret at the West end of the Church contains three bells. The Font is of stone, circular, rude and unornamented. In the South aile are inscriptions on slabs for the following persons:

Mary, wife of William Hampton, rector of Ovingdeane, Jan. 15, 1728-9, aged 25 years; Edward, son of William and Mary Hampton, March 31, 1729, aged 3 months; Charles Hampton, May 29, 1729, aged 5 months; —Henry Packham, Nov. 2, 1725, aged 56 years; Jane, wife of Henry Packham, Oct. 31, 1751, aged 58;—Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. John Manning and Martha his wife, late of Albarn, wife of Henry Packham, March 24, 1720, aged 54.

The Chancel is entered by an ascent of three steps under a plain semicircular arch; on the plaster of which are the remains of an antient painting (in roundels) of the Signs of the Zodiac, or seasons of the year.

The South wall of the Chancel exhibits a plain marble monument for the Lady of the present Rector, thus inscribed:

Sacred
to the memory of
Frances
daughter of the Rev. Francis Woodgate,
of Mountfield in this county,
and wife of the Rev. Richard Rideout,
rector of this parish;
who died the 5th of January, 1765, in the
28th year of her age.
Lamented by a Father, who had experienced
her dutiful obedience;
regretted by Friends, who valued the
sincerity of her attachments;
bewailed by the Poor, who were cherished
by her bounty.
This marble is placed here
by an afflicted Husband,
to commemorate
her virtues and his own misfortunes.

On slabs in the Chancel:

SACRED THIS TO MEMORIE OF RICHARD CHALONER, OF THE CHAPPELL, GENTLEMAN. HE LIVED AN ORTHODOXE CHRISTIAN, FEARED GOD, HONOVRED THE KING, OBEYED THE CHVRCH, AND WALKED THE FVLL ROWRD OF CHARITIE. HE DIED OF AN APOPLEXIE, IN THE 46 YEAR OF HIS AGE, ON THE 12TH, AND HIS BODIE WAS, IN HOPE OF THE RESVRRECTION VNTO ETERNALL LIFE, HERE INTERRED THE 14TH OF MAY 166[illegible]*.
RESVRGAM.

Inscriptions for Mrs. Ann, wife of Richard Chaloner, gent. Sept. 27, 1696, aged 74; William, son of ditto, May, 1713, aged 57; Mrs. Jane, daughter of ditto, Sept. 28, 1729, aged 69; Anne relict of Rev. Edward Wilson, late vicar of Rye, Oct. 12, 1741, aged 68.—A small stone inscribed:

E. B.
1714.

On a slab stone in the Marten Chancel:

Here is interred the body of John Marten†, late of Stantons, in Chiltington; who departed this life the 23d day of April, 1741, aged 40 years. Also of Mrs. Mary Marten, relict of the abovesaid Mr. John Marten, who died July the 1st, 1766, aged 74 years.

The Chapel *(see Plate I.)* stands at the Eastern extremity of the parish, in what is called the Chiltington end, and consists of only a Nave and Chancel; without any monumental records whatever, as the burials are confined to Westmeston. The Font is of stone, and chalice-formed. The pulpit bears the date of 1719, and a gallery at the West end MDCCXL. There is only one bell. The chapel yard is conveniently furnished with benches, for the village politicians to enjoy their Sunday leisure, and

"Sit simply chatting in a rustic row‡."

Yours, &c. WILLIAM HAMPER.

Mr. URBAN, *Birmingham, Mar.* 9.

CHILTON, co. Bucks, is a retired village situate about four miles North of Thame, co Oxon.

* The last figure is rather uncertain, as the stone is much worn.

† John Marten Cripps, esq. the fellow-traveller of Dr. Clarke, whose labours are well known, is the present representative of this family.

‡ Milton, Hymn on Nativity.

The Manor, at the compiling of Domesday Book, belonged to Walter Giffard, and the succeeding owners are thus enumerated by Messrs. Lysons, in their Magna Britannia, vol. I. p. 541:

"Paulinus Peyvre, the opulent steward of King Henry III's household, had a seat at Chilton, and was possessed of the manor, which continued some time in his family. Before 1550 it passed to the Crokes by purchase, from the family of Zouche; it was again alienated in or about 1682, and having been successively in the families of Limbrey and Harvey, passed to the Carters, and is now, by marriage with the heiress of that family, the property of Sir John Aubrey, bart. whose seat is in the neighbouring parish of Dourton. Chilton-house, the seat of the late Mr. Carter, is unoccupied."

The Church *(see Plate I.)* is in the form of a cross, of which the tower (containing three bells) is the North Transept; the Belfry being open to the Nave.

At the West end is a large marble monument, after the manner of an altar-piece; the centre tablet thus inscribed:

Under this monument interred in the vault lye the remains of Richard Carter, esq. Patron of the Church, and Lord of the Manor of Chilton; native of the city of Oxford, and early in his youth a member of Baliol college in that University, from whence he removed to the Inner Temple, London. In the reign of Queen Anne he was put into the Commission of the Peace for the county of Oxford. In the year 1715, under the appointment of Francis Earl of Godolphin, Lord Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum, he was made a Deputy Lieutenant for that county. In 1719-20, he was appointed junior Judge for the counties of Anglesea, Caernarvon, and Merioneth, in North Wales; and the year following was advanced to the dignity of Chief Justice of the Grand Sessions for the counties of Glamorgan, Brecon, and Radnor in South Wales, in which he continued to the time of his death; maintaining always the character of a just magistrate and an upright judge. He departed this life the 6th of Jan. 1755, aged 83.

On the left-hand tablet:

In the vault underneath lie the remains of George-Richard Carter, esq. eldest son of Richard Carter, esq. He died Jan. 25, 1771, in the 52d year of his age, leaving out of six children by Julia his wife only two surviving daughters, Martha-Catherine and Julia-Frances. A sound understanding, a benevolent disposition, and a peculiar good humour, rendered his character as truly amiable as his integrity did respectable.

On the right-hand tablet:

Interred in the vault beneath lie the remains of Julia the wife of George Rich. Carter, esq. together with four children. She departed this life the 4th of December, 1768, in the 44th year of her age. She was a chearful and sincere friend, a charitable benefactress to the poor, an affectionate wife, and a tender mother.

A pointed arch leads into the Chancel, which is divided from the Nave by a carved wooden screen. The Chancel is also longitudinally divided by another screen of the same kind. The door being locked, and no key to be procured, I was prevented from examining a fine old monument with two recumbent figures, and several slabs on the floor to the memory of the Crokes. The monument "of Sir John Croke, who died in 1608 (continue Messrs. Lysons, Magna Brit. *ut supra*) is much ornamented in the style which then prevailed, and has his effigies in armour. Sir John was father of Sir George Croke, the celebrated lawyer, famous for his zealous opposition to the tax of ship-money, in the reign of Charles I. He was a native of Chilton, and lies buried in the church there, without any memorial. On the South side of the entrance into the Chancel was *a stone desk and pulpit; the desk remains, with the steps which led to the pulpit.*" With deference to the opinion of these judicious Antiquaries, I cannot help thinking that it is the *pulpit* which now remains; and *that the stairs led into the rood-loft.* Would not a *desk* be quite unnecessary previous to the Reformation (and surely this is of earlier date) till which time the services were performed *at the altar?* A pulpit would of course be used for exhortatory addresses, for which purpose we find it (without a desk, in Roman Catholick Chapels of the present day.

In the Chancel is a niche for the Piscina, in which the iron-work of the *hour-glass* is now laid. The Font is octagonal, on a round stand, and does not appear very antient.

"The Rectory, to which manerial rights were annexed, was given to Nutley-abbey by its founder Walter Giffard: the impropriation is now vested in Sir John Aubrey, who

who is patron of the donative. At Easington, a considerable hamlet of this parish, was formerly a Chapel of Ease. The manor of Easington, which was for many generations in the noble family of Stafford, has of late years been annexed to Chilton."

Lysons, *ut supra.*

Chilton and Easington are thus recorded in Domesday Book, vol. I. fol. 147, col. 1, under "Terra Walterij Gifard," in Tichesheie hundred:

Walter himself holds Chiltone. It answers for 10 hides. The arable is 10 ploughlands. In the demesne are four hides, employing four ploughs, and 10 villans, with four bordars, have six ploughs. There are three bondmen, a meadow of the measure of three ploughlands, and a wood affording pannage for 100 hogs. Its whole value is seven pounds; when entered on (by Walter Giffard) it was worth eight pounds, and as much in the time of King Edward the Confessor. Alric the son of Goding, a thane of King Edward's, held this manor.

"Roger holds Hesingtone of Walter. It answers for 15 hides. The arable is four ploughlands; two are in the demesne, and five villans have two. Here are two bondmen, and a meadow of the measure of two ploughlands. It is, and always was, valued at 60 shillings. Alric the son of Goding held this manor, and had a power to alienate it."

Yours, &c. William Hamper.

Mr. Urban, *Sambrook-court, July* 25.

If you think it will afford any gratification to your readers to be presented with a fac-simile of the handwriting of Buonaparte (*Pl. I.*) the present Ruler of France, the original letter, which is a genuine one, is at your service; but, as the autograph is rather obscure I transcribe it.

Yours, &c. J. C. Letsom.

"Citoyen,

"Je vous remercie de tout ce que vôtre lettre contient d'amical; croiez à la reciprocité de mes sentiments. Bonaparte.

"Le 1ᵉʳ Floreal. an. iv."

Mr. Urban, *Liverpool, July* 30.

With this you will receive an original Petition and Letter (*Plate I.*) of the celebrated Mathew Buckinger, well known to most Virtuosi for his beautiful specimens of ornamental penmanship, though born without hands, legs, or thighs: and the Petition contains a sketch of the life of this extraordinary man in his own words. You may, perhaps, deem it sufficiently interesting for insertion in your valuable Magazine.

Yours, &c. W. Bullock.

"To the Right Honourable and Honourable the Commissioners for the poor Palatines.

The humble Petition of Mathew Buchinger, a German, and Anna-Elizabeth Tyse, his wife, a Palatine,

"Humbly sheweth,

"That your Petitioner, Mathew Buchinger, was born in Germany without hands, legs, or thighs; that he is married to Anna-Elizabeth Tyse, daughter of Mathias Tyse, a Palatine, deceased, whose widow, Margaret Tyse, and some of her children, are now settled under Able Ram, esq. at Gory, and allowed as a family:

"That your Petitioner hath taken two of the children, viz. John Jost Tyse and Mary Tyse, to maintain them:

"That your Petitioner hath taken two of the children to maintain them, while your Petitioner, by his wonderful arts and God's assistance, is able to do so. But since the Parliament sat, most of the kingdom has visited your Petitioner, who is no longer a novelty to them, having showed through all the kingdom. But your Petitioner's expences and great charges in travelling and keeping servants, who must support the entertainment with musick and other employments, eats out, wastes, and consumes much the greater part of the profit; so that now your Petitioner despairs of getting any more: That your Petitioner has six children by his former wives, which he must provide for, and two by this; so that, if it should please God to take him away, he knows not how those two last, and his present wife, will be provided for; but his wife being willing to return to the county Wexford, where her mother and the rest of the family live, to settle under Col. Ram:

"Your Petitioners humbly pray, that your Petitioner, since he has married one of Mathias Tyse daughters, may be used as other Palatines are, and be allowed to be a family, and to receive as other Palatines that marry, the King's Bounty, while she resides in this kingdom; and your Petitioners will ever pray.

"Matthew Buchinger, and
"Anna-Eliz. Buchinger, or Tyse."

Mr. Urban, *July* 15.

Regretting, as I sincerely do, that the ball of controversy has been so long kept up between your Correspondent Mr. Carter, on the behalf of genuine Gothic (or more properly British) Architecture, and the numerous advocates for the Innovations, which

which the remaining specimens of it are every day undergoing; I must yet solicit your permission to say a few words in *The Architect*'s behalf; particularly in answer to *An old Correspondent*, p. 481.

I will not, however, Mr. Urban, attempt to panegyrize Mr. Carter's style of writing; but concede all his Opponents can desire, that the productions of his pen do by no means equal those of his pencil. But, with respect to the matter in dispute, I venture distinctly to affirm, that the grounds of Mr. Carter's objections to the alterations which have been made, or are now making, in many of our antient edifices, may be very distinctly collected from his writings; and that they have by no means been satisfactorily refuted; the writers against him having, on the contrary, contented themselves with strictures on some of his very *strong expressions*; with declarations of the legal competency of the authorities under which these changes are made—with personal reflections on him—or, by some means or other, generally with begging the question.

Mr. Carter's objections are, first, to the substitution of an untried composition for stone; 2d, to such deteriorations from the original designs as alter the true character of the buildings, in which character their beauty consists, and of which true character I venture to consider him, Mr. Carter, as by far the most competent judge. Third, To the destruction of rich, deeply excavated, and very complex mouldings, peculiar to the antient style of building, and productive of that grand effect, and those awful sensations, with which such Edifices commonly strike the beholders; and to the substitution of others of less depth and complexity, and consequently of much cheaper workmanship; and which do not occasion any such sensations in the minds of spectators. Fourth, To the removal of screens, statues, monuments, and sometimes Chapels *; as well as of gravestones, &c. from the pavement, which, whether perfect or imperfect, are highly interesting as memoranda intimately connected with the history of the respective fabricks. Fifth, To the invariable practice of obliterating all traces of the antient paintings which formed a part of the original design. And lastly, to the incongruous association of parts of the different and very distinct kinds of Saxon, Norman, and English Architecture in the same modern structures. The Architect has expressly pointed out many instances of such practices as the above; and he expresses a decided distrust of all the modern projects for improvement, until competent Architects are found and employed to superintend them. Of their necessity also he expresses doubt; and does not seem willing to take the *disinterested* word of a Master-mason for that necessity, unsupported by any corroborative proofs, and in direct contradiction to the decisions of his own superior judgment, and the evidence of his senses. Of the inexpediency of taking the opinions of Master-masons, or any other Masters, in cases wherein their interests are so directly concerned, your Readers may be enabled to judge by referring to Smeaton's Report on Ramsgate Harbour, 1791, pp. 53, *et seq.* †; the perusal of which, I confess, powerfully brought back to my recollection the instructive fable which I had

* As at Salisbury.

† When Ramsgate Pier was so far forwarded as to promise the most beneficial consequences to the British Marine, it was perceived that a dry dock would be an important appendage; a plan was accordingly obtained from a competent professional gentleman, Mr. Smeaton, for the construction of one, similar to those which had been so useful at Liverpool and in other places. This plan was adopted, subject, however, to the alteration of the *Master-mason*, who persuaded the Trustees to substitute a *stone pavement* for a *timber floor*; this failed in the first experiment, being borne up by the water rising from beneath, owing, as was shrewdly stated by the *Mason*, to the lightness of the pavement, and which he proposed to remedy by the substitution of large blocks of Purbeck or Portland. The latter, having been obtained, were used; when, wonderful to relate, the subtle element found its way between *the joints of the blocks*, with almost as much ease and rapidity as it had from beneath the slabs. Thus, after nearly the expence of constructing two docks had been incurred by the Trust, the original projector's assistance was again sought, and the object fully attained by an adherence to his unmutilated original plan.

often

often read and well digested in my infancy, wherein a *Mason*, a Carpenter, and a Currier, are described as conferring together, and each decidedly proposing the material in which he traded, as *the most eligible* substance for the fortification of a City. However absurd the story of this fable may appear to the dispassionate mind, even of a child, it has often been, and will still be verified in the experience of every credulous employer.

Now, Mr. Urban, if your Old Correspondent, or any new Correspondent, will undertake to shew by good and clear evidence, or fair reasoning, that the changes above stated do really restore our antient buildings to their original and proper character—if he will prove, for instance, that the present front of the Guildhall is as truly beautiful, and perfectly according to the rules of the Antient English Architecture, as was the old front, with its statues and battlements—that the West front of Lincoln Minster is now as chaste as before its unnatural union with this favourite composition—or that the very costly, yet, I believe to the present hour, fatherless, new front to the House of Lords, is as beautiful as any given specimen of the British Architecture in the ages when it prevailed, he will then, so far forth, at least answer Mr. Carter; but merely to say, that Mr. W—— is an honourable man, or that the Deans and Chapters employ the most skilful persons they can find, even if the assertions were strictly correct, is not answering Mr. Carter's objections. A. C.

Mr. Urban, *Bishop Stortford, August 4.*

THE subsequent quotations and remarks, it is hoped, may point out some coincidence of custom between the antient Trojans, and the Abyssinians of the present day, with respect to the *Cereale Solum*, mentioned by Virgil; and probably induce some one of your learned Correspondents to enter more fully into the discussion than this Paper presumes to.

In Æn. l. iii. v. 255—7, we have the following well-known prediction of a most alarming famine.

Sed non ante datam cingetis mœnibus urbem,
Quàm vos dira fames, nostræque injuria cædis [sas.
Ambesas subigat malis absumere mensas.

But the accomplishment of this seemingly awful Prophecy, instead of being a serious event, was, in reality, ludicrous; which we have an account of, Æn. l. vii. v. 111—116.

Et Cereale solum pomis agrestibus augent. [morsus
Consumptis hic forte aliis, ut vertere
Exiguam in Cererem penuria adegit edendi; [orbem
Et violare manu malisque audacibus
Fatalis crusti, patulis nec parcere quadris: [quit Iülus?
Heus! etiam mensas consumimus, inquit Iülus!

The *Cereale solum*, or trencher of bread, here said to have been in use with the Trojans, is what more immediately constitutes the object of the present inquiry. This was composed of flour, which, after having been moistened, was formed into a broad cake, resembling a round trencher, and when dried, became so exceedingly hard, as to be used instead of a plate or trencher. During its formation it received the impression or mark of a cross, like the letter X; and this is what is supposed to be signified by the expression, *patulis quadris*.

It is probable, the *Cereale solum* was used chiefly as a plate or trencher, and seldom eaten, as the circumstance of its being so, in the instance above cited, appears to have been accidental.

Whether this usage was peculiar to the Phrygians, or common to the provinces of Asia, or imported from more distant regions, does not appear.

But there is a custom nearly allied to this, mentioned by the celebrated James Bruce, Esq. in his Travels to discover the Source of the Nile; where he records a bloody banquet of the Abyssinians on living flesh.

"There are then (he says) laid before every guest, instead of plates, round cakes, if I may so call them, about twice as big as a pancake, and something thicker and tougher. It is unleavened bread of a sourish taste, far from being disagreeable, and very easily digested, made of a grain called *teff*. It is of different colours, from black to the colour of the whitest wheat-bread. Three or four of these cakes are generally put up

permost

permost, for the food of the person opposite to whose seat they are placed. Beneath these are four or five of ordinary bread, and of a blackish kind. These serve the master to wipe his fingers upon, and afterwards the servant for bread to his dinner.

"Two or three servants then come, each with a square piece of beef in his bare hands, laying it upon the cakes of teff, placed like dishes down the table. The company are so ranged that one man sits between two women; the man cuts a thin piece; the women take the steak and cut it lengthways, like strings, about the thickness of your little finger, then cross-ways into square pieces, something smaller than dice. This they lay upon a piece of the teff bread, strongly powdered with black pepper; they then wrap it up in the teff bread like a cartridge.

"In the mean time, the man, with each hand resting upon his neighbour's knee, his body stooping, his head low and forward, and mouth open, very like an idiot, turns to the one whose cartridge is first ready, who stuffs the whole of it into his mouth. No man in Abyssinia, of any fashion whatever, feeds himself, or touches his own meat." *Bruce's Travels, vol. II.* p. 483—4.

I forbear at present to subjoin more remarks on these two apparently similar customs, leaving it to the discretion of the Reader to trace their common analogy.

Yours, &c. J. Driver.

Mr. Urban, *July* 11.

YOUR insertion of a few strictures on Mr. Wiffen's description of Hoddesdon which he has given (not *in commendam*) with the Vicarage Church of Broxbourne, will contribute much to the satisfaction of several of your Readers resident in this neighbourhood.

Broxbourne and *Hoddesdon* to one who is travelling thro' them, must appear as like each other (to use a coarse but significant illustration) as *two Peas*; saving only that one may possibly be more populous than the other, and the houses in Hoddesdon more contiguous; I shall therefore make Mr. W's description of Broxbourne serve for both, as any one will see it may easily do, *mutatis mutandis*.

"The Hamlet of Hoddesdon stands upon a small eminence" (an advantage it has over Broxbourne by the bye) "situate very agreeably for business or pleasure. It is about four miles S. of Ware, and the same distance from Hertford; and conveyances to the metropolis for persons or goods by stages or waggons, are easily obtained, as they are passing through every hour of the day. The Country round is beautifully diversified by hanging woods; the meandring courses of rivers, the spires of distant Churches peeping from behind the verdure which envelopes the landscape, present to the observing eye an interesting sight."

I now proceed to make a short comment on the offensive passage.

"Of the situation and appearance of Hoddesdon little can be said; it is not calculated to excite admiration either by its rusticity or elegance, and does not seem a place which a person would willingly choose to spend his days in."

But it is to be hoped there are other things in the world equally calculated to excite lasting admiration, as rusticity, or elegance. Besides, the objection to the situation of this cheerful little Hamlet has already been obviated by the proofs of its resemblance to Broxbourne, in the praises of which Mr. W. has been justly so lavish. The plain *fact* is, that there are many respectable and pleasant families of a different way of thinking from Mr. W. who have passed many of their days in Hoddesdon, and who are likely to spend the rest there in their accustomed harmony and happiness; and which they have probably no inclination to seek for in Lansdown Crescent, or on the sides of Windermere, or the mountains of Cumberland. The situation of Hoddesdon is confessedly salubrious, having attracted many to it by choice, and being recommended to others as invalids.

"It is situate at a convenient distance from London, yet is without Trade."

A slight mistake of cause and effect; for if the assertion be true, the effect is probably owing to the very cause, which our writer thinks ought to produce Trade, *viz.* its vicinity to London! *Trade* is a term of great latitude: and if Hoddesdon hath not the stalls of Leadenhall, or the high houses of Spital-fields, it loses nothing of rusticity or elegance on these accounts. But it hath shops, and a mill; and I dare venture to affirm, that Messrs. Christie and Cathrow could disprove our writer's assertion by

by more substantial documents to the contrary, than any which he may be in possession of; and indeed, the extensive Premises of their Brewery are alone well calculated to excite the admiration and *thirst* of any traveller whatever.

"It is near two rivers, yet derives no advantage from either."

That is being blind indeed, if it be true—(a third stream might have been added, it being nearer to the Stort than Broxbourne is) but does it get nothing? neither water, nor water-carriage, nor fresh-water fish? (that rustic tho' inelegant fare.) The fact is, it gets all three and every other convenience commonly found in similar situations, near navigable rivers.

Now comes the heavy charge, which is to sink poor Hoddesdon for ever, most eloquently reserved for the last.

"It has no curiosities, or antiquities, of any note."

And therefore (by the context) is not calculated to excite admiration!

I could confidently name some *modern* excellences which it boasts of, well calculated for such a purpose; but I suppose he means it has nothing to amuse idle Travellers: then let such keep away. Yet he allows of one antiquity—the old clock! which is all (he says) that is left of the old Chapel, which was pulled down. This indeed, is little enough for an Antiquary, who may say with the Poet,

"We take no note of time
But by its loss."——— YOUNG.

Had the writer looked to right as well as left, he might have seen an elegant modern Chapel built in the room of the old one. And if he is just, he must allow this good practice of the inhabitants of Hoddesdon to be of very great antiquity. I mean the custom of *restoring to the full, venerable buildings that have been pulled down:* so antient, that it is almost lost in modern Europe, where, if they can but pull down, no matter who rebuilds. I may add, it is worthy of just admiration—more so, perhaps, than some writers are willing to allow.

But even amongst Antiquities, this writer has omitted the famous thatched House where Isaac Walton and his friend Sir H. Wotton used to regale themselves after having reaped some amusement at least from the *water*. And the good Samaritan, pouring forth her salubrious streams purer than which Pindar himself, that *antient* Encomiast upon water, never drank at Dirce or Aganippe. And opposite to her, the little squab figure, which, from its curiosity, shape, and peculiarity of phiz, might puzzle the ablest Antiquary to determine whether it be Pagan or Jew, Angel or Devil.

It would be expecting too much to suppose, that any one fond of Antiquities could condescend for once to sink the Antiquary in the convenient Traveller or Tourist: yet I dare answer for it honest Daniel Patterson will be read with profit when this Writer's opinions are lost or forgotten. That Compiler kindly mentions two things to be seen at Hoddesdon, well worthy the taste of travellers of every description; I mean, a Bull and a Lion! where the most curious thing would be, their finding nothing to eat, and the greatest Antiquity to be found, old Port to drink.

Some Tourists, Mr. Urban, (as you have doubtless remarked) make their observations with so much haste, and upon so feeble an authority, as well as with so little judgment of selection, that it would appear they took a sort of pride in writing as fast as they could travel; which will naturally bring to your Readers' minds the example of the celebrated Foreigner, who, in order to get over the Principality of Wales within a prescribed time, visited one half of that beautiful country by moonlight; of course, therefore, if he saw some things less distinctly than others, and many things not at all, we cannot wonder that his journal should partake of the like defects: but then, Sir, it should be remembered in mitigation, that he was travelling and writing for his bread; and consequently he might well resemble that famous Bird of Wisdom, which rarely ventures abroad in quest of its food till after sun-set.

Yours, &c. A MOURN.

MR. URBAN, *July* 18.

I SHALL be very glad if you will permit me to repeat the notice * of a great mistake in grammar, which has been adopted for several years by very eminent writers. I mean, the phrase of "it *were* needless, it *were* super-

* See in January, p. 38.

superfluous, &c." If any one should think that the authority of so many good writers is quite sufficient to establish this phrase, I must beg leave to refer him to Dr. Lowth, who in his English Grammar (1769, p. 72) has this observation: "Shall we in deference to these great authorities (Milton, Dryden, Addison, Prior, Pope, and Swift) allow *wert* to be the same with *wast*, and common to the indicative and subjunctive mode? or rather abide by the practice of our best antient writers; the propriety of the language, which requires, as far as may be, distinct forms for different modes; and the analogy of formation in each mode; I *wast*, thou *wast*, I *were*, thou *wert*? all which conspire to make *wert* peculiar to the subjunctive mode. A. B.

Mr. URBAN, *August* 3.

DR. MILNER, in his "Letters to a Prebendary," p. 175, gives an account of Francis Tresham, Esq. A residence of more years than forty in the neighbourhood of Rowell in Northamptonshire (where the unfinished market-place bears honourable testimony to the benevolent intent of his father, Sir Thomas) has long made that name familiar to me; though I do not know that it has, within that time, been borne otherwise than as the *Christian* name of an opulent yeoman in the neighbourhood, whose descendants (though extinct in the male line) I believe still retain it as such. Of the Garden-house at Newton Hall, near Rushton, the then seat of the Treshams, you have formerly given us a print and account, vol. LIII. p. 104. The Doctor tells us,

"That his character and history leads us to suspect, &c;" and also "that he never attempted to fly, *presuming, no doubt*, that he was sufficiently protected at Court." "Being however seized upon and committed to the Tower, he met with a sudden death in the course of a few days, before any trial or examination of him took place. On this occasion, a report was spread abroad, that he was carried off by the stranguary, which is not a disorder that takes a sudden turn; whereas the physician who attended him pronounced that he died of poison."

This latter direct assertion is somewhat more to the point, than the "*suspicion*" and "presumption, without doubt," above quoted; and it were more so, had the Doctor thought proper to give us his author, and his author's author, for his tale. Anthony Wood, in his Athenæ Oxonienses, vol. I. p. 282, gives us as follows:

"Francis Tresham wrote *De Officio Principis Christiani*; in which he maintains the lawfulness of deposing Kings; an obstinate heretick having no right to dominion. At length, this person, who was a strict Roman Catholick, being deeply engaged in the Gunpowder-Treason (as he had before been in that of Robert Earl of Essex in 1600) was taken and committed prisoner to the Tower of London; where he died of the stranguary, say some; others, that he murdered himself; yet a venerable author* tells us, that he being sick in the Tower, and Dr. William Butler, the great physician of Cambridge, coming to visit him, as his fashion was, gave him a piece of very pure gold to put in his mouth, and, upon taking out that gold, Butler said, *he was poisoned.*" This Francis Tresham was the person who wrote the Letter to the Lord Mount-Eagle, &c."

How far that empirical experiment may be considered by Dr. Milner as a test, it is not for me to pronounce†; but how far A. Wood's author deserves the title of *venerable*, we may judge by referring to an authentic document, no other than his last will, now before me, in the Appendix, No. 17, p. 167, to the "*Royal Tribes of Wales*;" a large-paper copy of which work, with proof prints, from the Wrexham press, *anno* 1799, was presented to me in the year 1800, by the author, Philip Yorke, Esq. of Erthig, who had reckoned on publishing a second volume, had his valuable life been spared.

"BISHOP GOODMAN'S WILL.

"In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, our Creator, our Redeemer, our Sanctifier, three Persons and one God, Amen.

"This seventeenth day of January, in the year of our Lord 1755‡, I, Godfrey Goodman, Bishop, late of Gloucester, being weak in body, but of perfect memory and understanding, I praise God for it, do hereby make and declare this my last Will and Testament, and thereby revoking all former Wills and Testaments by me made. And first of all, I give and bequeath my

* "Godfr. Goodman, Bp. of Gloucester, in his Review of the Court of King James, by Sir A. W. MS. Bibl. Bod. 75, 76."

† It *certainly* does not determine, whether he poisoned himself, or was poisoned by others.

‡ Mis-printed for 1655.

sinful

A. A. 1808. *Fragments from Bermondsey Abbey.* J. Basire Sc.

sinful soul to God, hoping, by his mercy, and by the death and passion of my dear Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, dying a member of his Church, that he will take me into the number of his Elect. I do humbly thank God that he hath given me a penitent and a contrite heart, as an earnest of my repentance and reconciliation to himself; and here I profess, that as I have lived, so I die, most constant in all the Articles of the Christian Faith, and in all the Doctrine of God's Holy Catholick and Apostolick Church, whereof I do *acknowledge the Church of Rome to be the Mother Church; and I do verily believe that no other Church hath any Salvation in it, but only so far as it concurs with the Faith of the Church of Rome.*"

I make no comments on *this* clause of the Will of a *supposed Protestant* Prelate of the Church of England; and I add only, as a curious circumstance, that, having among his other legacies bequeathed £20. *per annum* to a gentleman *who shall desire to travel*, he makes this qualification, "*pulchrior, doctior, nobilior, cæteris paribus anteferendus.*" In the close of the Will, he "beseeches God to bless all the estates of Men; and to send times of peace and quietness in *this* Church, and to restore her to her just revenues and honour," &c.

Subscribed "GODF. GODDMAN;" and, as I presume, duly witnessed, though Mr. Yorke gives the initials only:—R. H.—S. A.—L. P.—M. S.

"This Will was proved in London, before the Judges for Probate of Wills, and carefully authorized, the 16th of February, in the year of our Lord 1655, by the oath of Gabriel Goodman, kinsman to the Deceased, and sole Executor, named in the said Will, of all and singular the goods, chattels, and debts, of the said Deceased, being first legally sworn, truly to administer the same.

THOS. WHETHAM,
Reg. Dep."

E. J.

Mr. URBAN, *August* 5.

SINCE my Survey of Bermondsey Abbey, p. 476, various fragments of Architectural and Sculptural subjects have been taken out from among the rubble of the walls now pulling down, sufficient in number to compose two plates for your Miscellany. The first series I now send; and the second will be ready, when you judge proper to insert it. I arrange the articles in some sort of chronological order, which may serve to shew, that the elevations of this Abbey have been more than once constructed, the workmen to each new pile using the destroyed particles as a ready material to fill up, with other substances, the inner parts of the walls and foundations.

1. The inclined Saxon Cross (drawn 1783), as described p. 479.
2. Saxon Capital, plain; abacus destroyed.
3. Saxon Capital, enriched: abacus destroyed.
4. Saxon Blocking.
5. Part of a Saxon Jamb to a doorway.
6. Grotesque Head (wall still standing where it is visible) for a Saxon Blocking.
7. Head of a Saxon Lady; the smaller parts obliterated.
8. Head of a Saxon King; now stuck in the front of a new public-house, built on the site of the Abbey.
9. Part of a Saxon abacus.
10. Part of a Saxon column.
11. United Saxon bases.
12. Part of a Saxon base.

Yours, &c. AN ARCHITECT.

Mr. URBAN, *August* 14.

UPON reading the last edition of Pope's Works (Bowles's, in 10 vols. 8vo, 1806) I find in vol. VI. p. 202, note s, the following passage, cited by Warton, from Dryden's poem of the Hind and Panther:

"The divine Blacksmith, in th' abyss of light,
Yawning and lolling with a careless beat,
Struck out the mute creation at a heat;
But he work'd hard to hammer out our souls,
He blew the bellows, and stirr'd up the coals,
Long time he thought, and could not on a sudden
Knead up with unskimm'd milk this ren'ning pudding."

Now, Mr. Urban, I must confess, that upon reading this, it struck me to be a master-piece of absurdity; not only totally unworthy of the pen of Dryden, but of any man who had the least pretensions to the title of a poet. I immediately took down my edition of Dryden, in order to compare notes with the Doctor; when, to my great surprise, I could discover no

no such passage in the Hind and Panther. There is certainly a passage somewhat like it, which runs thus:

"The Smith divine, as with a careless heat,
Struck out the mute creation at a heat:
But when arriv'd at last to human race,
The Godhead took a deep considering space;
And to distinguish man from all the rest,
Unlock'd the sacred treasures of his breast,
And mercy mix'd with reason did impart,
One to his head, the other to his heart:
Reason to rule, and mercy to forgive:
The first is law, the last prerogative."

I quote from an edition published by Tonson in 1767. The passage cited is in vol. II. p. 19.

Here we do not find the divine Blacksmith "*yawning and lolling*," nor the vulgar expression of "*hammering out* our souls." Nothing about "blowing bellows," or "stirring up coals;" nor is the Deity suddenly converted from a smith to a baker, as in Warton's note, where he is said to "knead up with unskimm'd milk this reas'ning pudding." Observe too that the Doctor is citing this very passage as an instance of Dryden's profaneness and absurdity. How happens it that this great mistake has been committed? Surely it is no excuse for an author who cites passages from the works of another in so very incorrect a way, to say he quotes from *memory*, although this apology is frequently introduced. In the present instance, no such apology is to be found, nor does it appear that the passage *has been* quoted from memory. Indeed, such an apology would here be inadmissible; for, no doubt, Dr. Warton was in possession of the works of Dryden, and it was therefore incumbent upon him to cite the passage from the book itself. I have frequently had occasion to observe, that authors are too inattentive to accuracy in this respect, and content themselves with giving the substance of a passage cited, clothed in a diction of their own, when they might, by reaching down a book, set forth the passage itself in its authentic shape.

Before I finish my Epistle, Mr. Urban, permit me to say a few words on the subject of references. In the same vol. VI. of the work which has called forth the present animadversions at p. 324, Dr. Warton refers the Reader to a passage in Gibbon's History, which he says is to be found in vol. VI. p. 569. Now it happens that there are not 500 pages in any one of Gibbon's volumes *; and, upon looking into the Index of his History for the passage alluded to, I found it to be in vol. XII. p. 326; so that neither volume nor page are correctly cited. Such mistakes must surely originate in downright carelessness, and are, in my opinion, extremely reprehensible. I do not select these under the idea that they are solitary instances of such inaccuracies. They abound in works of all descriptions, and give infinite trouble to a reader who wishes to consult the passages referred to.

An Occasional Correspondent.

LETTER LIII. ON PRISONS.

"It shall be with him, and he shall read therein, that he may learn to fear the Lord." Deut. xvii. 19.

Mr. Urban, *Sambrook-court, August* 21.

THE following history is so copious, as would have induced me to avoid troubling the publick with any remarks of mine, had not the occasion been offered of noticing the attention exercised towards the prisoners, of introducing religious books, to suit the conditions of the objects confined†. In the regulations of Massachusetts State Prison, in America, Sect. 1. Art. 4. it is expressly ordered, that "the Superintendant shall procure such books as the Chaplain may think necessary and useful for the prisoners, and they shall be permitted to use no other." On that Continent, prisoners are confined, not merely for punishment, but likewise for reformation. It is there specifically enjoined: "That the Chaplain shall consider it his duty, as frequently as may be consistent with other avocations, to see the prisoners alone in their rooms, to enquire into their states, to instruct them in spiritual concerns, to distribute moral and religious books among them at his discretion, and to do all other things within his province which shall aid the design of the Government in reforming the prisoners." Sect. 2. Art. 2.

A similar spirit is laudably extending in this country, and many respectable characters have devoted their

* Dr. Warton probably refers to the quarto edition of Gibbon. Edit.

† Compare Letters X. XX. XXII.

labours

labours to improve and reform the prisoner; and I conclude this letter with pleasure, in recommending "Sermons for Prisons; to which are added, Prayers for the use of Prisoners in solitary confinement. By John Brewster, M. A. Chaplain to Lord Viscount Falkland, and Lecturer of Stockton-upon-Tees," as well as a respectable Magistrate. J. C. Lettsom.

Norwich Castle. Gaoler, *John Johnson*; salary £100. and also allowed two Turnkeys, to whom the County pays 10*s.* 6*d.* each *per* week. Fees and Garnish abolished.—Chaplain, Rev. *Peter Hansell*; duty, prayers and sermon on Sunday, and prayers on Tuesday and Friday; salary £50.—Surgeon, *Edward Rigby*, esq. Mayor of Norwich in the year 1805. And here let me seize the occasion of paying my respectful acknowledgments to the then worthy Chief Magistrate, for his politeness in accompanying me to the Prisons, Hospital, and Workhouses of this city. Salary, £40. for Debtors and Felons.—Number of Prisoners 1805, Sept. 6, Debtors 12, Felons, &c. 12. Total 24.—Allowance: To Debtors, one pound and half of bread *per* day, and half a pound of cheese *per* week, each; one bushel of coals to each room weekly in winter, and half a bushel in summer, to be increased or diminished at the discretion of the visiting Magistrates. To Felons, and other Criminal Prisoners, two pounds of bread daily, and half a pound of cheese *per* week each; with an allowance of coals regulated according to the number in custody, so as to avoid superfluity and waste.

Remarks. This Castle is seated on the summit of a lofty hill, and the Prison has been enlarged of late by additional buildings. The Gaoler's house is on the right of the entrance, and on the ground-floor are his parlour, and the visiting Magistrates' Committee room. The latter, however, was heretofore seldom used, on account of a drain below the window, which at times made both rooms intolerably offensive. The Keeper has also four bed-rooms, two on the first floor, and two on the second.

A small area, of 18 feet 6 by 15 feet, divides the Keeper's house from the Turnkey's-lodge on the left. And over it is the Chapel, in which the gallery is appropriated to Debtors, and the lower part to Criminal Prisoners. The Master's-side Debtors, or those of the better order, who are on the Keeper's side of the Prison, have five rooms 12 feet by 7, with a fire-place in each, and glazed windows; but of these the casements, 20 inches only by 12, are too small.

On the Chapel side are three rooms 10 feet square, with glazed windows, but no fire-place; and four others 15 feet by 10, with fire-places, and windows scanty like the former.

The Debtors' court-yard is 37 feet by 26, with a pump in it, which is supplied with water from another pump in the Felons' court-yard.

The Women Debtors, of the Master's side, have three cells, each 9 feet by 7, with a day-room 12 feet square, and a fire-place in it and glazed windows. Their court-yard is 17 feet by 7.

To all the above rooms the Keeper furnishes beds and bedding at from 1*s.* 6*d.* per week each to 4*s.* The prices are painted on the doors, but none of these lodging-rooms have sufficient air to be wholesome.

Common-side Debtors, Men and Women, have six sleeping-rooms, each 9 feet by 7; a day-room 12 feet square, with a fire-place; and all the windows are glazed. These rooms have each a bedstead, rush-mat, two blankets, or in winter three, and a rug, supplied by the County. Their court-yard is 24 feet square, with an arcade of 18 feet square; and the pump there is likewise supplied from that in the Felons' court.

Male and Female Debtors have only one day-room. Their friends are admitted from nine o'clock till seven in the summer, and from nine till four in winter, every day except Sundays, when no visitors are allowed.

The Female Felons, Convicts and Misdemeanours, have a court-yard 13 feet by 8. For some years they had two rooms only of about 8 feet square, with glazed windows in both, and a fire-place in the lower room; but *now*, a good lodging apartment, of 24 feet by 14, and 8 feet 6 inches high, has been added for their accommodation, over their day-room. They have no water accessible however, except what is fetched from the common-side Debtors' pump.

The

The Male Criminal Prisoners of all descriptions are confined in the older part of the building; and have one court-yard only 54 feet by 32; on each side of which are arcades under the cells for prisoners to take air and exercise in bad weather. Their cells are in all thirty-six, each 9 feet 6 inches by 8 feet, and furnished with an iron bedstead, wood-bottomed, two mats, two blankets in summer, or three in winter, and a rug; the windows not glazed, but have inside shutters. They have also seven day-rooms of 14 feet each by 12, three only of which have fire-places.

In each of the cells a tub is substituted for an urinal; and on every landing-place are sewers, which from their construction are rendered very offensive. The cells are ventilated by a circular aperture over each door, and likewise by a small pot-hole made in each door.

Felons are always divested of their own apparel on being brought into custody, and the County cloathing put on; when going to be tried they have their own cloaths given them. After conviction the County dress is always resumed. Their washing of linen is all done out of the Gaol, at the County's expence. Misdemeanours also, if received in a dirty offensive state, are always stripped and washed previous to their being admitted into the interior of the Gaol.

Out of two of the Felons' court-arcades, two cells, 9 feet by 7, have been constructed for refractory Debtors. In the same court-yard there is also an Hospital. On the ground-floor is a bath, not used. On the upper-floor are two *convalescent-rooms*, one 15 feet by 8, with a fire-place; the other, without one, 10 feet by 6; these are furnished with iron, wooden-bottomed, bedsteads, and suitable bedding. Above these is the *hospital* or *infirmary-rooms*, 17 feet by 14, with fire-place and glazed windows; ventilated by leaden pipes run through the roof, and fitted up with a wooden bedstead and hangings, beds, bolster, pillows, a regular change of linen, &c.

There seems to be no proper store-room in the whole Prison. The general employment here consists of tailor's-work and shoemaking, cutting pegs, skewers, and making nets of various sorts. Debtors are allowed to work if they can procure the means from without, and they have all they earn. Criminal Prisoners have nine-pence in the shilling of their earnings; and the Keeper has the other threepence for furnishing them with implements and materials.

Many are the comforts here afforded by the considerate Magistrates to alleviate the burden and soothe the sorrows of imprisonment. A nurse or matron is constantly retained, and paid 6*s. per* week by the County. Her duty is to attend the sick daily, whether Criminals or poor Debtors, and to provide for them broth, gruel, milk-pottage, wine, extra diet, &c. by order of their Surgeon, of whose professional abilities, humanity, and assiduous attentions, the Hospital and Prison books bear ample record.

A porter or errand-man is also employed at 9*s. per* week by the County, to purchase articles of food, and other needful accommodations for all the prisoners. Every Debtor is allowed to purchase one quart of ale or porter daily, but not more; and no other liquor is permitted to be introduced except by order of the Surgeon in cases of sickness.

Bibles, prayer-books, and religious tracts adapted to their condition, are most humanely furnished by the County, and delivered out to the prisoners at the judicious discretion of their worthy Chaplain.

Mops, brooms, pails, towels, washing-bowls, coal-boxes, &c. are liberally supplied by the Magistrates for their use; so that not their persons only, but all parts of the Prison, may be kept in a state of cleanliness and comfort; and the orders given to this end I found literally obeyed by the attentive Keeper.

Thus much may be said on the subject in a style of honest eulogy. But all that truth equally demands, as arising from a close inspection of this very interesting and important Gaol, has not yet been said. The defects in its construction are many, and great: the frequent escapes from it prove that it is insecure; and hence a visitor finds, and is sorry to find, that almost all the Prisoners are in irons.

There is a want of arrangement also in the distribution of the building. The Gaoler's house commands but

but a very imperfect view of the whole Prison. The court-yards are small, and the air, of course, is rendered impure. Almost every chimney smokes; the sewers (so called from delicacy) are all *dead wells*, about five feet deep into the solid earth, and without any offset or drain, so, as to vitiate the adjacent atmosphere. One rainy morning during my visit, even the worthy Gaoler's parlour was unbearably nauseous; and to retreat from it was thought a luxury, whilst conning my notes, and endeavouring to establish that veracity of which none who read these remarks, and have ever been there, at the period I am speaking of, will ever doubt. The situation and the state of these too-often-neglected particulars are really of the greatest consequence in places of confinement, and have ever engaged my peculiar attention, as principal ingredients of unhealthiness in many of our Gaols.

The lobbies or passages in this Gaol are scarcely wide enough for a single person; nor is there any proper distinction or decent separation observed between the sexes or classes of its inhabitants. Above all other considerations, however, this last, though little regarded, is in fact the most important, "as it affects the MORALS." The guilty of atrocious crimes, and the barely-suspected of venial faults, should never be mixed together. In little, and far-distant abodes of durance vile, it may, because it *must*, be seen and passed by, as locally irremediable. But never so, surely, in the Gaol or the Bridewell of a large, an opulent, and a well-informed *County*, to which many others in the kingdom may look up for precedence in liberal regulation.

Under these impressions it was that at my last visit, I left the city of NORWICH; a city which I shall ever remember with respect and gratitude for the great attention with which the Magistrates were pleased to honour my remarks, and for the civilities and politeness I personally received from many virtuous and philanthropic characters.

LEGACIES TO NORWICH CASTLE GAOL.

Mrs. *Frances Kemp* (an extract of whose will I have by me) formerly bequeathed three pounds to the poor of Norwich and Heydon: thirty shillings for preaching three sermons a year, and thirty shillings to the prisoners in the Hall and Castle Gaols annually for ever. For the payment she bound an estate in Heydon, left her by her father *John Mingay*, esq.

The payment of these legacies to the poor Prisoners has for many years been cruelly withheld. The Gaolers could furnish me with only one solitary instance of 5*s.* being paid by the parish of St. Stephen.

J. Norris, esq. late of Witton, left by will five guineas annually for ever, the dividends of *three per Cent. Consols*, to purchase religious books, for the use of *all prisoners* in the Castle Gaol; and ordained that any overplus of that sum should be distributed amongst the most needy and deserving *Felon Prisoners*, or be laid out in the weekly purchase of beef, for all the Felon Prisoners indiscriminately, at the discretion of the Dean and resident Prebendaries. To this legacy an addition was made in November 1797, by the purchase of twenty-five pounds *three per Cent. Consols*; so that seven guineas are now allowed yearly by the Dean and Chapter, to be expended as aforesaid.

Every prisoner in this place attended Divine Service at Chapel when I was here, in September 1805. Their behaviour was orderly, and they were suitably attentive to every appropriate and impressive discourse from Mr. Hansell.

Here is no alarm-bell. The Clauses for prohibiting the use of spirituous Liquors are hung up conspicuously in the Gaol, and Abstracts from the Rules and Orders stuck up in various parts of the Prison; but, singularly enough, the Act for Preserving the Health of Prisoners is placed in the Crown Court of the adjacent Shire Hall; and of course the Prisoners here have not a chance of ever seeing it.

The annual average of commitments for the last seven years, Debtors 57, Felons 109, Misdemeanours 23.

JAMES NEILD.

ILLUSTRATIONS OF HORACE.

BOOK II. EPISTLE I.

TO AUGUSTUS.

THE occasion of this discourse to Augustus is by a modern author thus related: "Mæcenas had put some of his Poet's miscellany conversations into Cæsar's hands, who was

was so pleased with their turn and taste, and so persuaded that they would stand the test of ages and prove immortal, that he wished to appear in them to futurity. He, therefore, did their author the honour to write a billet to him; which he concluded, after a due commendation of his satires, with the following humourous sentence: 'Let me tell you, however, that you have fallen under my displeasure — because you do not address these discourses principally to me, and give me the chief share in the dialogue. Are you afraid it should hurt you with posterity, if it appeared that you had lived with me in some familiarity *?'

We know not what private information the author of that work (to whose deserved reputation nothing derogatory is intended by the above quotation) may have had; or rather we know for certain, that it could be here derived from no other source than the well-known succinct biographical account of our Poet, which bears on its front the name of Suetonius, and is, if not a spurious, yet assuredly a much mutilated work of that famous biographer of the twelve first Cæsars.

Whoever will compare the foregoing narrative of the modern Author with this its source, may regard it as an instance how the moderns in general are wont to deal with antient history; and how greatly of course it suffers in point of authenticity when an author, for the sake of giving fluency and animation to his periods, allows his imagination to supply the defect of historical documents by figments of its own creation. For all that Suetonius says of the matter is simply as follows: "Augustus, on reading some of Horace's Sermones, complained of his not being mentioned in them, in the following manner: Art thou afraid it might tend to disgrace thee with posterity, in being accounted a familiar friend of mine †?" By this reproach, the author of the *Vita Horatii* thinks that Augustus wrested from our Poet the present epistle: and, in fact, if the genuineness of the anecdote were beyond all doubt, we might truly say, that he extorted this epistle from the poor Bard with the dagger at his breast.

In the mean time, nothing appears more improbable than that Augustus, who at that time might consider himself, without vanity, the foremost person in the world, should have made use of so strange an expression to our Poet. For when should he have thus spoken or written? During the time of the triumvirate his conscience might perhaps in some unguarded moment have prompted the idea; yet, even though we may admit such an idea, certainly not such an expression. This epistle, however, was written unquestionably at least eight years subsequent to that epocha, when the grand metamorphosis of the usurper Octavius Cæsar into the legitimate sovereign Augustus was brought about. If, therefore, it is to be regarded as the immediate result of the reproof which he is said to have given to our Poet: then must that Prince, at a time when the gratitude of the Romans for the present happiness, which they considered as his boon, have obliterated all remembrance of the past misery, the guilt whereof they threw upon the times and the evil genius of the republic — at a juncture, when he was in the strictest sense the idol of the Romans, and as it were lived in an atmosphere of frankincense, which daily ascended to him from a thousand altars, and fascinated him with the sweet illusion, that he was beloved and adored — have been able to forget himself in so extraordinary a manner, and have condescended to an expression, which none but a tyrant who had a presentiment of his infamy with posterity, and even such a one only under a strong alienation of mind, seems capable of letting slip. Can anything be more incredible?

This apparent absurdity, however, may be avoided, if we admit the anecdote to be only true in part. Augustus, whose vanity was covetous of every species of glorification, might, it is not unlikely, between jest and earnest, have evinced some sensibility that Horace had addressed none of what are called his Sermones to him; or (what is still rather to be believed)

* Memoirs of the Court of Augustus, vol. iii. p. 82.

† Iratum me tibi scito, quod non in plerisque ejusmodi scriptis mecum potissimùm loquaris: An vereris, ne apud posteros *infame* sit quod videaris familiaris nobis esse?

believed) he might have testified some surprize that so excellent a Poet as Horace had, probably by Mæcenas, Pollio, and others, been represented to him, should not employ his talents in a more patriotic manner — that he should not immediately acquire some credit with the Government, after the example of a Varius and a Virgil, by selecting as the subject of his Muse the antient heroes of the Roman Republic, or the great events of his own times. Horace, it might be said, understood the suggestion: but being determined to steer his own course, and to follow no other Muse than his humour, or the lively sensation of the moment, as he for good reasons would not engage in any great work, at least of the nature which Augustus or Mæcenas would fain have induced him to undertake: so he thought it but right to deliver his excuse to Augustus himself: and he probably had recourse to this method the rather, because thereby he obtained a good opportunity for correcting the notions of that Prince in many respects concerning the Roman literature; and thus, under the semblance of this being the main object of his discourse, to introduce in an easy and unconstrained method the excuses which really were so.

Evident as this solution of the difficulty may at first sight be, so naturally will it yield to another, which better accords with the text of Suetonius, when we shall have ascertained somewhat more precisely the real relations that subsisted between our Poet and Augustus, and to that end premised a few considerations touching the character of the latter, and his influence in general on the literature of his age: — a labour which we cannot well avoid in the introduction to this epistle, as it will throw such a light upon it as to make many of its more delicate beauties clearly apprehended, which otherwise might be passed over unperceived.

I know not whether History, in its whole range and extent, has a mortal to produce whose character was more ambiguous, more mysterious, and more difficult to comprehend under one general idea, than this very Augustus; of whom, as the principal figure in the great picture of that period, in the course of these Illustrations such frequent mention has already been made. Who, that should have read the transactions of the fifteen years of his triumvirate, under the name of Octavianus, and the history of the remaining two and forty years of his reign in another book, under the name of Augustus, could bring himself to believe that he had read the life of one and the same person? That the pusillanimous, ungrateful, perfidious, deliberately-cruel young villain, to whom no tie of nature, no law of human society, no relations and habitudes of life, — in a word, to whom nothing divine nor human was sacred, — to whom, for the quieting of his timid mistrustful temper, and to the attainment of his ambitious projects, no rascally trick was too infamous — was the very same who, under the name of Augustus, rendered an autocracy, heretofore so odious to the Romans, by a moderation, a prudence, a vigilance and activity for the public weal, almost without example, beloved by all, and a blessing to the world — was the very identical person, with whose name the Romans thought to bind and consecrate each succeeding sovereign to the practice of every virtue proper to a good prince, to be the common father of his people, the beneficent genius of the country? — It seems inconceivable; and yet nothing is more certain, than that the same man in different periods of his life was both.

The history of mankind is unacquainted with any other instance of such a transformation. Nature appears, without a miracle, which here hardly any one will admit, to allow of no similar metamorphosis; and this most extraordinary of all extraordinary phænomena would for ever have remained an inexplicable enigma, unless we employed that key to it which Augustus himself has given us in the only sincere moment of his life — his last. "*Now," said he to his surrounding confidants, "do you think that I have tolerably well played the *mimus* † of life?"

Augustus

* Ecquid iis videretur mimum vitæ commodè transegisse? *Sueton.* in Aug. cap. 100.

† Acting by looks and gesticulations; or, as we usually term it, *pantomime*. In this

Augustus could not have explained himself more clearly concerning what we are to think of his so highly-extolled virtues, than by that expression. It would lead us too far from our present purpose circumstantially to unfold it. Let it suffice, that by this conclusion, all the laudable actions of his life are placed in their true point of view, all the fair forms under which he shewed himself to the world from his four and thirtieth year are comprehensible; and nothing more remains wonderful in him, except the skill with which he was able to sustain for upwards of forty years the part which Mæcenas and Agrippa had taught him to play. And even there much of our astonishment subsides if we attribute as much efficacy to the co-operating causes — the abilities of his intimates, his own weakness, and the never totally dormant dread of Julius Cæsar's fate, the jealousy with which he viewed the great qualities of Agrippa, and the vast expectations arising from the virtues of the young Marcellus, his sister's son *, — and lastly, as he had outlived all the friends of his finest years, to the influence of the politic Livia, and that habit, which becomes a second nature, as each of these causes must naturally have had upon him.

Augustus therefore, through the whole of his glorious reign, was only acting a comedy with the silly Romans. He was but a comedian, when he by little and little extorted from the Senate and People, under all possible legal titles, the unlimited sovereignty which he already possessed, and which he never in earnest had any intention to abdicate; he was the comedian, when he affected the moderation of a private man, and yet allowed altars to be built and temples to be dedicated to him; comedian, when he shewed a respect, extending to the most insignificant trifles, for the antient laws and forms, which he yet every moment permitted himself to elude; comedian, when he publicly praised the Milanese, on seeing a statue erected to M. Brutus their former patron, on account of that testimony of their gratitude and fidelity to the memory of an unfortunate friend. And he who had so great a facility in mimicking all kinds of imperial virtues, must he not also have been the comedian, when he made such parade of a love for the Muses, which certainly never yet entered so cold, so false, and selfish a soul as his?

The learned education, which in his early youth he received at Apollonia, was either not calculated to correct the defects of his natural temper, and to expand in his breast the finer feelings for the beautiful and good, which is the real foundation of virtue, and of that love of the Muses so nearly allied to it — or it was too soon interrupted by the death of his great uncle, whose heir he was, for being of any remarkable utility. A few months, in the new element wherein he was suddenly thrown, in the boisterous eddy of political affairs, into which he found himself drawn, without knowing how it happened, in the giddy tumult of grandeur and importance to which he was violently elevated, without being able to bear it — a very short time in such circumstances was far more than necessary for obliterating the little good which

this favourite spectacle of the Romans, both tragic and comic subjects were, if not entirely, however principally, acted, or danced, by gestures and attitudes. It was then called dancing, because all had its particular rhythmus or measure, and like the ballet of the moderns, was accompanied with musick.

* I am persuaded that the world, during the first years of his sole sovereignty over the Roman empire, was more beholden for his virtues to the mere natural effect which so great a man as Agrippa, and so hopeful a youth as Marcellus, must make on the pusillanimous usurper, conscious as he was of so much malignity, than is usually brought into the account. All eyes were fixed with admiration and confidence on that man, with affection and hope on that youth, whose premature death in the year 731 was deplored as a calamity to the empire at large. Augustus was obliged at least to appear what they were, must appear to honour and to love the virtues which rendered their names so dear to the Romans, in order that the Romans might entirely and for ever forget what he had been. How apt might they have unexpectedly been to see that Agrippa was more deserving of the foremost situation in the world than he? Or how easily might it make a presumptive heir like Marcellus impatient to shorten the period of his succession?

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the fashionable education of a young Roman of high rank and great expectations could effect. The aged Cicero, who had flattered himself with being the Mentor to this Telemachus, very soon found himself miserably deceived in so ungrounded a hope; and paid the penalty for the part he had taken in the illegitimate elevation of that ambiguous boy to be the protector of the Republic, with his hoary head. Young Octavius Cæsar had no sooner disengaged himself from him, but he gave free scope to his natural bent, threw himself into the arms of Antony, effaced in the company of the scum of Rome every vestige of shame and reserve, and displayed, in the early part of the famous triumvirate, a native character, which wanted only courage and fortitude for making him a second Sylla.

A weak bodily frame, which already, in his one and twentieth year, was emaciated by the consequences of his excesses, and a natural timidity, which served as a counterpoise to his turbulent passions, saved Rome from utter ruin, and himself from the infamy of being known to posterity in no other point of view than as the destroyer of his country. The horror of that universal detestation, which he was conscious he deserved, stimulated him to the desire of meriting their affection; and the provision for his own safety was the salvation of the state. — But how much good must he do for repairing the effects of the ill which it was no longer in his power to render undone! What duties were imposed on him by such a resolution! Never would he have been capable of fulfilling them, had he been left to his own abilities. Since, however, he had nothing farther to do than to lend his name to what an Agrippa, a Mæcenas, a Pollio, a Messala, conceived and did in his behalf, as he had only to walk the safe path which these men chalked out and levelled for him, needed only to ape the talents and virtues which they possessed, and to gather the fruits of their labours, their dangers, their merits: he felt himself so encouraged by the facility of the execution, so fortified by the foreign energies that were communicated to him, filled with so much confidence in his genius, *natale comes qui temperat astrum*, by the happy result which exceeded all his hopes — that he acquired a pleasure in the work, and exerted all his attention to speed the endeavours of his friends by his own. He studied the part which they taught him to play with unwearied application; and as he was not destitute of talents for the arts of hypocrisy, he learnt to act it so well, that at last it became quite natural to him. He appeared to be really the person he represented; the Romans, deluded to their own happiness, facilitated to him the trouble of deceiving them, by voluntarily shutting their eyes to the imposture; and so prodigiously is the force of habit increased by time, that at length he even confounded the artificial character, which he had so long worn only as a mask, at least in certain moments, with his own, and wept real tears, when on the most brilliant day of his life, the glorious title of Father of the Country was forced upon him with enthusiastic affection, by a nation which felt itself truly prosperous and happy through him.

Agrippa and Mæcenas, to whom the world was principally obliged for that wonderful transformation of a tyrannical usurper into one of the best of princes, had so divided themselves in their influence, that the former publicly and immediately took part in the administration, whereas the latter, without ever relinquishing the ease and convenience of his private station, was satisfied with being the friend and familiar of the prince. In the character of the one was seen an inherent inclination to what is great, in the other, the love of the beautiful. The former possessed all the talents and virtues of the commander, the latter all the qualities of the fine gentleman and agreeable companion. Both were fond of the arts: but the former employed them chiefly to the embellishment of the city of Rome by great public works, the latter more to the adornment of social life. Agrippa was intent upon procuring stability and majesty to the reign of the new Augustus Cæsar; Mæcenas upon rendering it agreeable and amiable to the Romans: and while the one was performing laudable achievements, the other encouraged those who were capable

capable of celebrating them in immortal verse. — All, however, was placed to the account of him, under whose auspices, and to whose benefit, each was labouring in his peculiar sphere.

Fortune, who perhaps had never done for any mortal so much as for Augustus, had caused to be born almost at the same time with him some of the rare favourites of Nature, which are framed for the express purpose of distinguishing the age in which they live as an epocha to remotest posterity. Virgil was sent but seven, Horace only two years before hi , as heralds who were hereafter to celebrate his reign to their contemporaries, as the great work of fate, at which the gods had been labouring for ages, and as the commencement of a new and improved æra of the world—although, perhaps, Augustus would never have noticed those poets, or certainly not valued them so highly, had not Pollio and Mæcenas had the ingenuity to convince him of the advantages he might derive from their talents. Neither his natural disposition, nor the uninterrupted intoxication in which his youth had been spent, nor the weight and extent of the cares in which the government of the vast Roman empire involved him, were compatible with the tender sensibility and more elevated refinement of intellect requisite to a proper apprehension for the composition of a Virgil, and an ear for the charms of his verse. — But in the situation in which Augustus was placed, he might have had still less taste than he perhaps really had, and yet have been no less the patron and rewarder of talents which were extolled to him by his intimates, which were acknowledged by public fame, and which by a generous and magnanimous deportment he might so advantageously associate with his reign and his posthumous reputation. It was at any rate sufficient, if he only conceived it to be at least as much his interest, to have them for his clients, as it was theirs to have him for a patron: and it might be very indifferent to them whether he actually had a due sense of the value of their performances, so he did but act as though he had.

Augustus, although desirous of being regarded as the general patron of talents of that kind, was, however, by no means indifferent how and by whom his praises were sung. It is natural to suppose that he would fain have the most eminent geniuses for his dependants and heralds. But precisely amongst these there was one, whom neither jealousy at the respect which a Virgil acquired by his Æneid, nor the rewards which he received for it, could inflame, one, whose talents were thought competent to any thing, and yet who seemed to have done little or nothing for his age, and for whose favour the whole world was suing; in short, one who in the midst of Rome and in the voluptuous mansion of Mæcenas, which resembled the Court of Homer's Alcinous, was always talking of retirement, and — amongst people who were vying with each other in their assiduities to acquire patronage and wealth, and for that prize were ready to do and to suffer anything — made it no secret that he thought differently from them, and preferred a mediocrity which measured by the common standard was no better than poverty, with independence and self-enjoyment, to all that kings could bestow. — That one was — our Poet himself.

However, his contentedness and love of independence, qualities which in all ages have characterized the *viri mercuriales*, was probably common to him with other poets of his time. But what distinguishes him above them all was another circumstance, to which Augustus might be far less indifferent. Virgil and Ovid, for instance, had never been anything else but poets, and prosecuted the Muses art as a talent to which they felt they had calls from nature, and the cultivation whereof they made the business of their lives. Whereas Horace in his youth had entered on a career which, if the fate of his party had been more propitious, might have led him to a very different object.

It is not easy to ascertain how Horace, as a young man of birth and property, who had resided at Athens for the sake of study, and had given no proof of military capacities, arrived to the honour of being colonel of a legion under so great a commander as Brutus. Lessing, however, very justly derives this conclusion simply from the fact, that Brutus must have perceived in him some personal

sonal qualities that rendered him deserving of such a post; and I think I am not mistaken if, with Lord Shaftesbury, I regard that expression in the little poem to his book,

Me primis urbis belli placuisse domique,

as an intimation that he had been particularly noticed by Brutus, and kindly admitted to a nearer access and more intimate converse with that great man. But according to all appearance, it was not the elegance and superior cultivation of his mind alone that rendered him an agreeable companion to persons of that stamp, but principally his noble way of thinking, his hatred of tyranny, and zeal for the good cause of the Republic, that procured him so honourable, and otherwise utterly incomprehensible distinction above a thousand others of his age and station with the chiefs of the Republican party. For at that time they were by no means deficient in young men of family and fortune, and certainly it was not necessity that compelled Brutus to condescend to take the son of a freed man and taxgatherer of Venusium, to provide his legions with commanders.

Without doubt Horace, when he passed his best evenings in the tent of Brutus, little imagined that five and twenty years afterwards it would fall to his hap to pay this compliment in a poetical epistle to that young Octavius, against whom he now lay encamped:

"But though thy people, just in this alone,
Above all Grecian chiefs, above our own,
Extol thy name." ——

Perhaps, however, Augustus, when reading these lines, had not entirely forgot that, five and twenty years ago, it was not owing to Horace's good-will that the fate of Brutus and Cassius had not been his. W. T.

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THE PROJECTOR. No. LXXXVI.

—— "Deluded long
By Fancy's dazzling optics, these behold
The images of some peculiar things
With brighter hues resplendent, and pourtray'd
With features nobler far than e'er adorn'd
Their genuine objects." AKENSIDE.

ADDISON and others, who have treated on the Pleasures of Imagination, have confined their attention to the regions of taste, and seem to be of opinion that Fancy is exercised on no other topicks than what administer to our perceptions of the grand, the sublime, and the beautiful. But there appears reason to suppose that Poets and Poetical Critics are not the only persons who indulge themselves in the pleasures of Imagination; and that, in fact, Imagination enters very deeply not only into our pleasures, but our serious business. Indeed, if we examine with attention the greater part of those pursuits in which mankind are most earnest, we shall find that they consist full as much of fancies as of realities, and that men who would be thought very anxiously busy in their researches, are seeking after something which is ideal to all but themselves.

It will perhaps require very few arguments to prove that those who have most leisure and inclination for pleasure, may be reckoned among the sons, or rather the slaves of imagination. Whether they soar to the sublime heights of an opera or a masquerade, or descend to the more humble gratifications of an ass-race or a boxing-match, the pleasure which they actually receive bears so little proportion to what they anticipated, that we may surely consider them as acting under the influence of a lively imagination. Public amusements, indeed, yield so little real satisfaction, that if they were not to be heightened by the most extravagant flights of an inventive fancy, they would scarcely be tolerated; and, accordingly the managers of such exhibitions take care to keep in pay a set of fertile geniuses, usually called Puffers, whose business it is to promise their spectators more than they have it in their power to place before them, and a degree of complete satisfaction which they are conscious they cannot provide. Whether, therefore, the proffered gratification be a show, a procession, a jaunt, a rout, a ball, or only a day's pleasure, the share that Fancy has in the preparation is always very considerable, and may, by those who are curious in calculations, be exactly estimated by the *quantum* of disappointment which follows.

But the effects of a lively imagination are not confined to those whose lives are exclusively devoted to pleasure, a thing in itself quite fanciful, or

or to those who have no visible means of rendering existence tolerable, but by contriving how to dispose of a quantity of time in the most expeditious manner. If we look into the different departments of human pursuit, business, ambition, avarice, or vanity, which, however apparently contradictory, are *trades* very often carried on by the same person, we shall discover a fancy continually at work to improve shadows into substances, to magnify trifles into matters of importance, and to represent some great good as accessible, although never attained. With respect to avarice only, surely no man, and no poet can be pronounced more the creature of Imagination, or be supposed to soar higher in his fanciful flights, than that singular being who amasses money with no other view than to say that it is in his possession; who desires no higher reward than to look at it, no greater talents than to count it, and who denies himself not only the luxuries but even the necessaries of life, that it may one day or other be reported that *he died rich*.

The ambition of those whom nature and education have determined to keep down, is not less fanciful. What indeed can be more flighty and whimsical than the conduct of an illiterate mechanick, who on the strength of a portion of riches, no matter how acquired, thrusts himself forward in that superior rank which requires knowledge, elegance of manners, and liberality of mind, and who, when he has reached a public office which he disgraces, looks round the world with a smile of victory and satisfaction, and imagines that he is respected and honoured! Neither Shakspeare nor Milton ever struck out a train of images more truly original, or ever took a bolder flight into the regions of Fancy, than the man who, after having scraped riches together by every method that entails contempt, and who at the same time has the common sense to know that dishonesty and impudence are unpopular vices, yet permits his imagination to flatter him, and, to all appearance, actually believes, that he has hearty admirers, sincere friends, and disinterested supporters.

By such cases as these, we see how much more potent Imagination may be in matters of business than of taste, and what a felicity it must be to those who pursue the crooked paths to riches and preferment, that among their other whims they can actually fancy themselves going on in the straight and honourable road. These characters surely have much reason to be thankful that they are thus happily endued with the knack of supposing and fancying; for a man who is despised because he does every thing that is despicable, who has not the art to conceal what has rendered him infamous, and whose character is laid open by every means of exposure, if he did not possess an imagination which reverses all this in his own eyes, would certainly be driven to terminate his career by a desperate hand. A dull matter-of-fact man, who attempts to be a rogue, but has not been regularly bred to the trade, and who has neither got rid of shame nor fear, ought to be constantly watched, lest he prove a suicide; but, on the other hand, a man of accomplishment in what is nefarious, whose fancy represents to him that censure is unjust abuse, and conviction mere rumour, is in no danger of falling by his own hands, and indeed experience has shewn that that event has been generally brought about by strangers, expressly appointed for the purpose, and who admit nothing that is imaginary into their proceedings.

Of all the flighty humourists of the present day, Dolosus is most remarkable for the whimsical fancy of dwelling continually on the importance of a man to himself. His name, as a fr udulent dealer, has been known in every court of justice in the kingdom for the last forty years; but such is the stretch of his fancy, that he not only imagines, but would, if required, represent himself, upon oath, as a man of the utmost purity of intention and integrity of action. Such a flight, however, cannot be taken at once; there must be something preparatory to it, and therefore his fancy first persuades him, that notwithstanding his many virtues and unimpeachable honesty, he has had the misfortune to be persecuted by a series of fastidious judges, censorious barristers, and uncharitable juries, in such a manner that he has lost every cause in which he was concerned, yea, even those in which his imagination suggested that he was most secure; and all of them with

with as much disgrace as legal decision and public opinion could inflict?

Yet Dolosus has none of those flights of fancy which, amounting to a "fine phrenzy," might perhaps procure him the favourable verdict of lunacy. He is perfectly well acquainted with the distinctions between right and wrong, and has been known to prefer the former on some occasions, where it happened to contribute to his interest. Nor is he less acquainted with that fixed and unalterable opinion of mankind upon which character depends. But such are the consolations he derives from imagining his own eyes open, and those of every other man shut, that he walks the street with the erect step of an honest man, and is as much a stranger to shame as if such a feeling had never been planted in the human breast. How far, therefore, beyond the usual flights of poetry must that fancy stretch, which can induce a man to be easy under the indignities which he is at the same time conscious he deserves, and yet to complain that he is persecuted by unjust accusations, and pestered with undeserved reproaches?

There is another class of men who seem to derive all the comforts of their situation from that extraordinary stretch of imagination which rejects experience, and believes that what has been the lot of others will never happen to them. It is evident that this must be resolved into the workings of Fancy, since no other power of the mind can possibly produce the same effect. I allude now to the gentlemen whose business (for I think it cannot well be called pleasure) lies in gaming, and who are seen to pursue that business through the greater part of life; and their comforts must surely be imaginary, for they have neither memory nor judgment to plead as encouragements. Although convinced that the usual progress of the Gamester is in a direct line towards disgrace and ruin, they imagine that by some special licence they are exempted from the usual consequences of infatuation. They see at the termination of their *vista*, the prison, the pistol, the dose of arsenick, and the gibbet, as plain as visible objects can be represented, yet they either consider these articles as moral fictions, or, if they be real, as provided for every body but themselves.

There is, perhaps, a yet larger class, formed out of all ranks of life, whose imagination continually suggests to them that they shall live for ever, that disease and death are things that belong to their neighbours, or that sometimes happen merely to produce paragraphs and funerals, wills and obituaries. The fancy of some of these immortals, instead of growing duller as they advance in life, which is said to be the case with even the most ingenious of our poets, becomes in them more lively than ever; and while they are puffing at the dying embers, their imagination makes them believe that they are perpetuating the original blaze. Among other flights incident to this class, they consider the debilitating infirmities of age as forming an admirable junction and pleasing alliance with the vigorous frolicks of youth. And surely that imagination must be extremely prolific which can bring back to age and decrepitude all the hopes and fears of the tender passion, with the gallant idea that feebleness is irresistible, that rheumatic twitches are indications of gaiety, and that the language of the eyes is never so expressive as when they twinkle in a palsied head. We find nothing in the most extravagant of our poets more bold, wild, and out of nature, than the amorous pursuits and asthmatic addresses of a dropsical Lothario.

But to quit these characters, who have carried the pleasures of Imagination as far as it is probable they can be made to go, it may be questioned whether dress, that object of importance in the gay and fashionable world, may not be indebted for its principal attractions to Imagination. For this reason it is that some modes and shapes are called *fancy* dresses, as being more indebted to the fancy of the maker and of the wearer, than to the intrinsic beauty of the form. But what renders it more certain that dress ranks among the pleasures of Imagination is, its being so continually liable to change. What is graceful, becoming, and beautiful in this month, may, in the next, become odious, frightful, and shocking, unless perchance it should be worn at those distances from town,

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and in those unrefined regions, where Reason is allowed some small influence over Imagination. It cannot be denied that, even in these days, there are some obscure individuals who are more under the controul of Cocker's Arithmetic than of the monthly laws of the Beau Monde, and who are apt to consult their glass and their purse at the same time. Yet even these unenlightened barbarians are not wholly deprived of the powers of Imagination, since they can fancy that to be becoming, which Bond-street has declared to be execrable. This, however, I am aware, is to be classed among the most melancholy instances of disordered imagination and perverted vision, and consequently entitled, if not to toleration, at least to some small degree of pity.

How far the imagination is concerned in matters of Love and Marriage, I would rather submit to the consideration of my Readers, than attempt a sober discussion on points so delicate. That, however, there is some small scope for fancy in this case, appears from the writings of a whole tribe of Poets, from the earliest times to the present. Poets, indeed, have taken Love so much under their care, that plain prose is scarcely ever admitted in the progress of a courtship; and the very first step, on the part of the lover, is to *take* a *Fancy* to his mistress. But whether extravagant figures, bright images, high metaphors, and other flights of Imagination, might not be omitted in a great degree, in such cases, is likewise to be reserved for the consideration of my Readers. It is not to be doubted, that in whatever proportion these articles have been accumulated before marriage, there frequently occurs, at no great distance from the honey-moon, a sensible decrease in the spirituality of Goddesses and Angels. The torments which Fancy represented as excruciating, now become tolerable; irresistible charms cease to be dangerous to the beholder, and the flame burns with a prosaic dimness. Some of those ladies who have lately made so distinguished a figure in Westminster Hall, were once, I am assured, "Angels *ever* bright and fair," and were worshiped with all the rites which imaginary idolaters have decreed to ideal divinities.

It would be easy to prove, that the pleasures of Imagination have been extended to many other pursuits, in which mankind fancy themselves very rational and serious; nor would it be more difficult to demonstrate, that the disappointments with which Imagination punishes her worshipers, might be avoided, by making a fair estimate of the value of the objects pursued. Ambition, avarice, preferment, vanity, and pride are the topics on which Fancy most generally riots, but which would appear unworthy of her flights, if their true worth were ascertained. Whoever examines the nature of any of these objects on which his heart has been fixed, will probably find, that the felicity of the acquisition, and the bitterness of the disappointment, are equally imaginary.

Mr. Urban, *August* 16.

A NEW publication having made its appearance at the commencement of the present month, intituled, "The London Medical *and Surgical* Spectator," permit me, through the medium of your Magazine, to enquire who is or was author of the first *Medical* Spectator, a periodical work which came out in weekly numbers, and was continued from the first of October, 1791, till two or nearly three large octavo volumes were published. Is that writer still living? or has he any connexion with the work which has now commenced under an appellation so nearly the same? If he be entirely unconnected with the present publication, will not the similarity of title be an interference with him, unworthy of those, who, in other respects, appear to have set out with a laudable spirit of Candour and Independence?

The author of the first, or *Medical* Spectator, was a strenuous advocate for the truth of the Harringtonian Theory of the Atmosphere, which, I perceive from a communication in your last Magazine, p. 606, has at last obtained other friends, who will, I hope, prove more successful in their attempts to establish its reputation. They have come forward boldly with *a wager* of one hundred guineas, that the French Theory of Mons. Lavoisier is crude, hypothetical, and unworthy of the importance which has been attached to it—they have done more, they

they have offered another wager to the same amount, that Dr. Harrington's is the true Theory of Chemistry. Your Readers, Mr. Urban, will smile at the idea of determining questions in Chemistry and Chemical Philosophy by wagers of money; but it must be confessed, there are many reasons why such a proposal may be justifiable on this occasion. It is only to be feared, that the difficulty, perhaps the impracticability, of determining such a case, may render it nugatory; for where, in the present state of the Science, will they find unprejudiced Chemists? Certainly not amongst those who can believe with Mr. Davy that an alkaline salt contains a *metaloid*; or, with him and others, that a diamond consists of crystallised charcoal.

The wager will most probably be either evaded or treated with ridicule; but those gentlemen, whoever they are, have come forward at the same time with another proposal, of the most liberal nature, highly to their honour as Men of Science, and perfectly consistent with the true spirit of Chemical and Philosophical investigation—a proposal which bids defiance to the art of cavilling and confounding a clear and simple proposition. I mean the very liberal offer of a premium of twenty guineas, to any one who is able to refute Dr. Harrington's Theory of Chemistry.

I do not know whether I am to say the late Author, or the Author of the late Medical Spectator, but I remember his having repeatedly made a similar offer. His Medical Spectator Extraordinary of Saturday, Nov. 10, 1792, is now before me; and since, from a recent misfortune, the work is scarce*, you will permit me to transcribe a page or two, as peculiarly applicable to the present subject.

"But, to return to the principal object of this particular number of the *Medical* Spectator," the important e of the *Harringtonian* Theory of the Atmosphere, "a concise idea of which has been already repeated several times, and shall be delivered again in a few words. It maintains, that atmospherical air is *composed of fire, fixed air*, or the aërial mephitic *acid* and *water*, in a state of NEUTRALISATION; and that many important deductions respecting the first principles of animal and vegetable life, and the true explanation of a variety of processes, both in Chemical Philosophy, and in the great operations of Nature, depend upon its admission. The proposition in its outlines is simple and easily comprehended. If it be "vague, trifling, and inconclusive," it may surely be easily controverted; for, when false propositions are defended by arguments, absurdities and contradictions are unavoidable. I cannot, therefore, close this number of the Medical Spectator, without repeating the invitation which concluded my first volume. The propagation of Truth, and the promotion of Science, being the objects at which I aim, every candid attempt to refute this Theory will be kindly received. Hitherto, the teachers of Chemistry have been silent, or, confounding the faults of the language with the merits of the philosophy, they have affected to treat it with contempt. And the public Professors of Criticism, hoodwinked by a deference to established reputation, or from some other less pardonable cause, have been equally wary; they have confined their opposition to mere assertion and general objection; or, if they have ever ventured upon an argument, its fallacy hath been instantly detected. I hope, however, that the readers of the *Medical* Spectator will call for something more satisfactory; and that those in particular, who are now spending their money, and sacrificing their time, in the study of Chemistry, will reprobate every attempt to impede the progress of this Theory, by peremptory assertions and dogmatical objections. They have a right with me to demand a REFUTATION OF ARGUMENTS. When such refutations are brought forward, they will be listened to with pleasure. And, for the encouragement of the Readers of this work, such is my regard for the discovery and the promotion of truth, that I here pledge myself to bestow, as a Prize, TEN GOLD MEDALS, each bearing the image and superscription of our sovereign lord the King of *France**, or medical books to that amount, at the option of the Author of the best Paper on the subject of Atmospherical Air, proving, by argument and experiment, that Dr. Harrington's opinion, that Atmospherical Air is *composed* of FIRE, FIXED AIR, or the AERIAL MEPHITIC ACID, and WATER, in a state of NEUTRALISATION, is "vague, trifling, and inconclusive."

Sixteen years, Mr. Urban, having elapsed, since the above offer was first publicly made by the Author of the *Medical* Spectator, it is much to be feared, that the more liberal premium, alluded to in your last Maga-

zine,

* It perished in the fatal fire of Feb. 8.

* In the year 1792, the title of our most gracious Sovereign was, King of Great Britain, *France*, and Ireland, &c. &c.

zine, may be slighted in the same unaccountable manner as it has hitherto been; and that our modern teachers and dabblers in Chemistry will continue to talk and to write, to confute, and to re-confute each other again and again, about the non-entities of Oxygene, Hydrogen, and Carbone. M. D.

Mr. URBAN, *August* 10.

THE following very honourable Testimonials will be a proper Supplement to the pleasing Narration you have given in p. 486, of the meritorious life of Mr. Usko. M. GREEN.

Letter from the Rev. Mr. PALMER, *Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, and Professor of Arabic in that University, to the Rev. Mr.* POTCHETT, *Chaplain to the* LORD BISHOP *of* LONDON.

"DEAR SIR, "*Cambridge, Nov.* 25.

"I became acquainted with the Rev. Mr. Usko, shortly after my arrival in Smyrna, toward the close of the year 1805; and from that period to the present, have had ample opportunities of informing myself concerning his character. His literary attainments in whatever parts of science are immediately connected with the duties of his profession, are highly respectable. Of languages, as well Asiatic as European, his knowledge far surpasses that of any one whom I have known, either in this country or in the Levant; in the Arabick especially, where, if in any Eastern language I may presume to measure his abilities, he possesses a singular facility both of reading and speaking. Mr. Usko's moral qualities, and habits of attention, no less to the instruction of youth, than to his clerical duties, had acquired the general esteem of the Factory: in proof whereof, it would be easy to refer to many Smyrna merchants now resident in London.

"I shall not object to any application of this testimony, which may prove serviceable to Mr. Usko.

"I am, dear Sir, your obedient Servant,

"J. PALMER."

A Certificate from the LEVANT COMPANY.

"WE the underwritten Merchants, members of the Levant Company, do hereby certify, that we are well acquainted with the Rev. John F. Usko, for whom we entertain sentiments of the sincerest friendship and respect, inspired by his amiable character, the purity of his manners, and the integrity of his heart, and every quality which adorns the profession he belongs to; that he has filled the place of Chaplain to the British Factory at Smyrna, in a manner highly satisfactory to that Factory, and to the Levant Company; that previous to his nomination to that place, he travelled in different parts of the Turkish Empire, in Arabia and Persia, with a view of perfecting himself in the Turkish, Arabic, and Persian languages, of which he already possessed a competent knowledge, having studied them at the University of Koningsberg: in consequence of which, his Majesty the King of Prussia had promoted him to a Professorship of Oriental Languages at that University, on his going to the Levant.

"JACOB BOSANQUET, *Deputy Governor.*

"J. GREEN, *Treasurer.*

London, 1st Nov. 1807."

[Signed by forty-nine Assistants; several of whom are also members of the English Factory which was established at Smyrna; at which place they were intimately acquainted with Mr. Usko for many years, and are now in England.]

Mr. URBAN, *August* 11.

YOUR Correspondent, about the disappearing of the Summer Birds of Passage, p. 597, is at great pains to notice their re-appearance. I could wish to remind him of their formation: "Let the waters bring forth abundantly the moving creature that hath life, and fowl that may fly above the earth in the open firmament of Heaven;" when the place of their departure may be more apparent; especially as they always congregate near water, and are not observed in like bodies taking their leave of such hiding-places.

Yours, &c. AMIC.

Mr. URBAN, *August* 13.

IT frequently happens, when there is a fall of snow in the environs of Shaftesbury, there is none in the parts adjacent to the sea; and when such a thing does occur, it seldom remains on the ground more than two or three days. The remarks, p. 597 of your Magazine for the last month, were made 16 or 17 miles S. W. of Shaftesbury, and within six or seven of the salt water. We are informed by your Correspondent T. H. G. that a few Swallows made their appearance at Stower-Provost, near Shaftesbury, between the 14th and 17th of last April, and that severe weather coming on, they all took their departure, and not an individual was again seen before the 1st of May. From the above-mentioned observations, p. 597, it will be seen, that the increase

increase of Swallows was very considerable during that severe weather in the districts approaching the seacoasts. It cannot, therefore, be deemed unreasonable to conclude, that, of our numerous visitors, some came from the interior parts, in search of a somewhat milder air, where the insect tribe were more awake, and food comparatively plentiful. Supposing the weather had continued unpropitious to the revival of insects, with what facility could birds so strong upon the wing, so rapid in their flight, and so capable of resisting, for a season, the calls of hunger, with what facility could they transport themselves over our narrow seas to the Southern provinces of Europe, to meet with that more certain means of subsistence, during a short, yet necessary exile, which they were denied in the severer climate of our Island?

It is not intended to engage in any controversy upon the subject; but the agreement of circumstances (the situation of the different places being known) gives great weight to the opinion, that the Swallow tribe do not *hide*, but migrate.

Yours, &c. C. E. W. B.

Mr. URBAN, *York, July* 23.

THE Editor of Charlotte Richardson's Poems again * solicits your indulgence, and that of your Readers, whilst she states the occasion of her attempting to publish by subscription a second little volume of additional Poems. It was the intention of the young woman herself, in conformity with the advice of her friends, to take leave of the Muses, and to give the whole of her mind, in future, to teaching a school. She had succeeded in obtaining thirty little scholars at five shillings *per* quarter, and gave so much satisfaction to the parents by her judicious treatment, and by the rapid improvement of their children, that no doubt remained of her success, should her health be tolerably re-established, of which there appeared some hope last year on her return from a visit to a friend in the country, where she had spent the summer holidays. But this flattering hope soon vanished: the close confinement and renewed exertions of her school, brought on an increased return of her former complaint (an abscess in the side); and she was taken so extremely ill the beginning of January last, as to be wholly confined to her bed more than five months; and, although now considerably better, is yet unable to sit up longer than two or three hours at a time, at different intervals in the course of the day. But it may be objected—What is all this to the publick? Are there not many widows in Britain, whose delicacy of constitution may equally disable them from gaining a comfortable livelihood? Undoubtedly there may; but the Editor would plead, Not one, perhaps, who, with so few advantages, or rather, without any one advantage of a cultivated education, has been capable of the same measure of mental, moral, and religious progress. Often, during the last half-year, have her medical and other friends apprehended her to be at the point of death; but still was her mind ever actively employed. Unable to read, either to beguile the tedious hours of pain and anguish, or to increase her little stock of knowledge; she would put down from time to time with a pencil, in a moment of mitigated pain, such thoughts as might have occurred, whether connected with her own afflicted situation, expressive of gratitude for the kindness of her friends, or suggested by any thing she might hear accidentally of the events that were passing around her. These little pieces were shewn to the Editor; and it was her intention, on the death of the Composer, which was then daily expected, to make a selection of them for publication; both as being very curious and highly interesting in themselves, and also for the benefit of her orphan boy, now four years of age. In this design, it is apprehended, there would have been no impropriety—nothing that should have been deemed obtrusive or impertinent; and she hopes, therefore, that it will not be thought so now; although the life of the mother is still spared, her recovery being yet extremely doubtful, and the great expence of a severe illness, inde-

* See Gent. Mag. 1803, vol. LXXV. pp. 813, 846.

indefinitely prolonged, exceedingly distressing.

The Editor flatters herself, that many of the Subscribers to the former little volume, which is now out of print, and which met with so much favour from them and from the Publick, six hundred copies more than the number subscribed for having been sold, will again come forward to patronize the present. If she does not deceive herself, they will not repent of their kindness, being persuaded that they will recognize, in this second publication, the same pious resignation, the same interesting sensibility, the same humility of spirit which distinguished the first, improved by a greater variety of ideas, and expressed in more correct and appropriate language. They will clearly perceive, that the intelligent Teacher of little children has possessed greater opportunities for the improvement of original genius, than the lowly Cook-maid, educated by the frugal hand of Charity.

A specimen of the intended selection is herewith sent *, and a subscription is opened at the shops of some booksellers of eminence in London. By inserting the above, you will kindly patronize an afflicted and deserving young woman, and much oblige,

Yours, &c. C. Cappe.

Mr. Urban, *Birmingham, Aug.* 5.

THE History of Cambridgeshire just published by Messrs. Lysons, in continuation of their Magna Britannia, is enriched (as usual) by the Bishop of Cloyne's interesting Remarks on the British and Roman Roads and Stations. The general accuracy of these Remarks must be acknowledged and admired by all who have bestowed the smallest consideration on the subject; but I am apprehensive that the learned Prelate has, in one instance, deviated from his usual correctness. Speaking of the great Roman way which connected the colonies of Colchester and Chester, and describing its passage thro' Cambridge, he observes (p. 44): "There is some reason to think a bridge was constructed here for the accommodation of travellers, *as was certainly the case* over the river at Wroxeter, *on the Ryknield-street at Birmingham*, and at Little-Chester over the Derwent near Derby."

The Roman Bridge at Birmingham was first *erected* by Mr. Gough, in his edition of Camden, 1789, Vol. II. p. 343, from misunderstanding one of Mr. Hutton's abrupt digressions (Hist. of Birm. p. 216.) where the Historian is treating of Little-Chester near Derby; though a hasty reader might well suppose him to be describing this neighbourhood.

Shaw, in his History of Staffordshire (vol. I. Gen. Hist. p. 17.) either from quoting Gough, or blundering for himself on Hutton, gives evidence to the same effect; and the worthy Bishop, it is to be feared, has been misled by a reliance on the presumed accuracy of these authors. The Ikeneld street in passing this town crosses no stream of sufficient importance to require a bridge, nor have any Roman Remains whatever been discovered near that antient Road. Indeed, I am inclined to place the site of the Roman *Bremenium* (the Bremenium of Richard of Cirencester, Iter X.) at the distance of more than a mile from the Ikeneld street, and to the S. E. of Birmingham; *viz.* at Camp Hill in Bordesley, on the Ravenshurst Estate, where it is now intersected by Bradford street; and where, till the opening of that street into the London road, were remains of a moat, and an earthwork of considerable elevation.

If the Bishop of Cloyne (who is too sound an Antiquary to be offended at these remarks) should have any better authority for what he has advanced than the above Authors, I trust he will communicate it to your Magazine, and can assure him that his compliance will be gratifying to many others, as well as to

Yours, &c. William Hamper.

Mr. Urban, *August* 4.

IN a MS. in the Cotton Library (Domit. VII. 2.) intituled *Liber Vitæ*, containing a list of the Benefactors to the Church of Durham, and in which are interspersed a few historical notices, occurs the following authentic instance of longevity, not noticed by the writers on that subject.

"Mem. A° 1431 obiit Joh'es Duckett de Softly, dictus Senex, vixit enim annos CXXti et septem, excepto spatio inter purificationem Beate Marie et Fest. Barnabe Ap'li."

Yours, &c. M. G.

Mr.

* Which shall appear in our next.

Mr. URBAN, *C. S. S. June* 18.

YOUR Correspondent p. 289 appears *in such a questionable shape*, in respect to the birth-place of our immortal Bard, that *I will speak to him*, and ask, from, or by what authority, he so roundly asserts, that, "the Brook-house, at Stratford-upon-Avon, is generally admitted to be the place in which Shakspeare was really born?" I wish some more cogent reason than bare assertion, before I can admit the fact. The View in your vol. LXXVII. p. 3, is the house in which Mr. Garrick, at the Jubilee in 1769, fixed a transparent painting before the window of the room, in which it is said he was born, representing the Sun breaking through a cloud; this house I have often visited, and hundreds have, and continue to visit, as the birth-place of that great Poet. If P. Q. will explicitly prove his assertion, he will much oblige

Yours, &c. A SHAKSPERIAN.

ARCHITECTURAL INNOVATION.
No. CXXIV.

PRIORY OF ST. MARY OVERY, SURREY, *(continued from p.* 608.*)*

INTERIOR of the Church. The Nave is marked by seven divisions of arches; style, the early Pointed. First division, large circular columns, with smaller ones attached at the four cardinal points; other columns to the succeeding divisions, octangular and circular alternately, with the like smaller attached columns as above. It must not be passed over without remark, that those small columns against the West wall have Saxon bases and capitals; which circumstance may help a conjecture, that the primary parts of the building (particularly the West exterior) were of that Order. The Gallery story has many openings, given by columns and arches, though nearly all are stopped up: some of them in their mouldings exhibit the small diagonaled flower, so peculiar to the first dawn of the Pointed style. In the third, or Window story, the mullions and tracery to them are of a subsequent date. The groins elaborate, but are scarcely to be considered as coæval with the uprights; we must, therefore, bring them lower down, perhaps a century or more: they spring from busts, common in the Tudor times. The North Side-aile has its windows similar to those of the Nave as above, excepting in the first division, which shews one of an earlier turn. Here is a very curious Monument of Gower, executed in the reign of Richard II.: the statue of the first costumic sculpture; but, unfortunately for modern professional admiration, it lies in the usual prostrate devotional attitude. Within the second division of the South aile, is the entrance from the great Porch. The windows in continuation in this Aile are precious, as they possess their first mullions and tracery; yet, as no satisfaction is without alloy, they have lately been *composed* upon; under which mania they, in consequence, suffered much. Each Side-aile has groins; some of the ribs, meeting in the centres, are left without decoration: this is the commencing practice of such parts of buildings, while other ribs shew flowers or bosses at their intersections, which method, in process of time, became universal.

The North Transept goes on with the main design; the major part of the original mullions to the windows are in being, one of them stopped up. At the end of the Transept is a very antient cross-legged Knight, carved in oak: the statue is now set up against the wall. This act is a ridiculous perversion of the first intent (lying prostrate) so common with such sort of memorials.

The South Transept presents itself in much the same style as the North; but remains more perfect in the mullions and tracery to the windows, and other particulars, the great South window excepted, which has (as already observed) been miserably modernised. The great Tower, in the centre of the two Transepts, supported by four grand clusters of columns, and arches with their architraves, and in the best style of Edward the Third's day. Above the arches is laid a flat painted cieling, representing some aërial perspective; a strange mode of embellishment, common to halls and chambers in the time of Charles II. and in one or two succeeding reigns. This cieling is more immediately to be condemned in this place, as it excludes from view the very fine interior of the Tower above, evidently erected with the intent

* See before, p. 608. EDIT.

intent that its decorations might be seen from below, as at York, Durham, &c.

The greater part of the Nave is hid in the basements, by the accustomed pew lumber; and beyond the great arch under the Tower, Westward, the Nave is entirely stopped out with that odious, preposterous, and useless piece of lumber, the organ-case. If the organ itself, small in the essential parts, was properly disposed on one side of this interior (and indeed I refer to all other Churches on this subject), so much of charming Architecture would not be lost to those who can feel the merits of such enchanting scenes.

The Choir has five divisions of arches on each side; the columns, their support, are in some situations circular, and in others octangular, with four smaller circular columns at the four points; the centre column to each rising to the top of the Gallery story, and supporting the groins, which are of the plain intersecting kind, but of the most delightful proportion and elegant sweep. The arches of the Gallery (supported by delicate columns) open; but no thoroughfare from one gallery to another, as usual. The windows have, however, a Gallery communication of arches and columns, &c. To speak at once, the upright is perfect in the highest degree; is of a turn grand; and, happy I am to relate, the two sides have been permitted to endure unhavocked and undefiled, if we may hide our eyes from the pew lumber, and the glazing-in of the several arches. The East end is filled up with one of those vulgar, clumsy Altar-pieces, in what is called the Grecian taste. Above this other piece of lumber, is a large window of the Tudor fashion. In the North aile of the Choir, two of the first windows from the transept stopped up; third and fourth windows perfect: the fifth window takes a new turn, and gives that kind of window termed the Architectural THREE IN ONE, such as are conspicuous in Salisbury Cathedral, and other works of the same date. Under this fifth and preceding window are low, arched, Tudor-worked monuments. Four of the windows, and divisions wherein they were placed, in the South aile of the Choir, cut away into large arched openings, to give admittance into St. Mary Magdalen's Chapel, built in the Tudor times, as its Architecture sufficiently demonstrates. Groins of this Chapel destroyed, and a modern cieling substituted instead thereof. Traces of Holy-water niches, &c.

OUR LADY'S CHAPEL. The early style of workmanship carried on; it has four Ailes, North and South, the two outer ones being continuations of the North and South Ailes of the Church. The length, from the back of the Altar to the East end of this Chapel, made out in three Ailes. The windows are some of them of the plain kind, such as are in the Ailes Westward; others in three single lights; and the rest shew with tracery. Under the window in the last North division, is a Tudor-worked monument, with the statue of a skeleton. The groins of the Chapel perfect, and extremely beautiful; and the whole scene is impressive and solemn. At the East end of this Our Lady's Chapel, a small Chapel has been run out in two divisions; has tracery windows, two of them stopped up: and, at the East end, the window appears once to have been in the same pleasing state, but altered, to set therein a monument, in James the First's reign. The groins are destroyed. Two very antient stone coffins are here preserved*. At the back of the Altar-screen of the Choir are some fine tracery compartments, supposed once to give view through them into Our Lady's Chapel.

The interior of ST. JOHN'S CHAPEL bears now a modern appearance, even that of a mere common Vestry-room.

About the Church are many heterogeneous and grotesque monuments, of the time of James I. &c.

Interior of the Great Tower. It is formed in four stories. First story. On each side are four arches with columns, and a gallery of communication behind them. Second

* There has just been set up in this Chapel a very pleasing mural monument to the memory of the late Abraham Newland, Esq. (an account of whom has been given in 1807, vol. LXXVII. p. 1170) from a design of J. Soane, Architect; and it is no small satisfaction to find, that not any of the lines of the Chapel have been mutilated in consequence, as is too commonly the case in these kind of undertakings.

story.

story. On each side, three large arches with columns, but stopped up, and the decorations nearly cut smooth with the face of the wall. These stories are in the early style of the Church. Third and fourth stories of Tudor work, and similar in their parts. On each side of these two stories are two large and lofty windows, each having two tiers of mullions, and traceery in their heads. Between these two latter stories is a flat compartmented cieling, and an entablature with ornaments, &c. These objects are still in their original colouring. From the rich turn of this cieling it becomes evident that, at the period of its setting up, the Tower was clear to view up to this point; and the whole gaze must have been, in every respect, pleasing and prepossessing.

When we reflect on the Great Fire, 1666, or more probably the rage of professional men at that period to do away all trace of our National Architecture in London, in order to introduce a foreign *melange* mode of design, it is to be wondered at, that one antient structure, bearing so much of its first features as this of St. Mary, should remain in being. But, as Chance has not wholly forsaken Antiquarian minds in this respect, let us prize the more this jewel before us, which may be deemed ONE OF THE LAST existing glories of London's former splendour!

AN ARCHITECT.

(WINCHESTER PALACE, *adjoining, in our next.*)

Mr. URBAN, *July* 16.

I THOUGHT the Irrigation of Meadows had not been long practised in this Kingdom, till looking the other day into some antient tracts, written in the year 1539, by "Mayster Fitzherbarde, of charity and good zele that he bare to the wealth of this most noble realme," I find the following directions, which so exactly correspond with the present practice, that I hope it will be sufficiently important to insert in your entertaining Magazine.

A STAFFORDSHIRE FARMER.

"Another maner of mendying medowes is, yf there be any rynnynge water or land fluds that may be set or brought to ryne over the medowes, from the tyme that they be mowen, unto the beginnyng of May, and they wyl be moche the better, and it shall kyll, drown, and drive away the mouldy warpes, and fill up the low places with sandes, and make the ground euyn and good to mowe. All manner of waters be good, so that they stand not styl upon the grounde; but especially that water that cometh out of a towne, from every man's mydding or donghill, is best, and will make the medowes most rankest, and fro the begynning of May tyll the medowes be mowen and the hay gotten in, the waters wolde be set by and roune another waye, for dyvers considyration, &c."

It seems too, by the following extract, that both *draining* and *under-draining* were known at that time:

"*Howe to amende Morreys Grounde.*

"There is none other remedy, but fyrst to dreyne the water cleane away. And this is a good meane to dreyne the water cleane away. Fyrst, in the lowest close, where the water may be best avoyded, make a great dyche and a depe that the water may avoyde. And yf all the water will not come to that great dyche, but stand styl in divers places, than make many small dyches, one into another, from the sayd standing waters, so that all these standing waters may come into the great dyche, and that by reason should dreyne the water clene.—And yf this manner of dyching will nat make the morres ground drie, than must you make a sough undernethe the crthe, as men do to get cole, yron, stone, leade, or tynne. Any yf that will not serve, than kepe out your catell, for fear of drowning."

The Marling of Land seems also to have been practised long before that time, as will appear from the following extract:

"And I maruayle greatly, that in the common feldes, where, of old tyme, hath been made many great marle pittes, the which hath done moche good to the landes, that nowe a-dayes no man dothe occupye them, ne make none other; and theye need not to donte but there is marle now as welle as was then: but, as me seemeth, there be two causes why; one is, the tenantes be so doubtful of their land lordes, that yf they sholde marle and make theyr hoklynges mache better, they feere lest they shold be put out, or make a great fine, or else pay more rent."

The burning of Lime also seems to have been known at that time.

"And he that hath lymestone may brenne it with cole and wodds, and make lyme, wherewyth he may lyme his ground, and that wyl bring good corne, or he may selle his lyme at his pleasure."

The following forms of Oaths, from the same, appear to me to be curious:

"*The*

"The Othe of a Denysun.

"I shall true lyege man be, and true faithe bear to Kynge Henry that now is, and to his heires; and no treason do, nor thereunto assent; nor no thefte do; nor no thieves fellow be, nor any of theym to know; but that I shall enfourme, and do to wyte them that be the Kynge's officers thereof, that have the laws to governe. And I shall be buxome and obedient to Justices, Commissioners, Shcryffs, Exchetours, Bayleys, and Constables, and to all other officers of the Kynge's, in all thynges that they commaunde me to do lawfully, soo help me God and holydome."

"The Othe of Afferour.

"I shall truly effers this Courte; and hyde no man for no hate, ne love no man for noo love; but to set every man truly after the quantite of his trespasse to my knowledge, saving to a genylman his countynaunce and his householde; a merchaunt his marchandyse; a husbande his tenury, and his worke beastis to his plough. Soo help me God and my holydome."

Mr. URBAN, *Worcester, July* 12.

ON a blank leaf of a copy of Woodhouse's Apocalype, in the Library of Hartlebury, presented to the late Bishop of Worcester, are the following complimentary remarks upon that excellent work, in the handwriting of that learned and venerable Prelate. As a piece of *original Criticism*, no less worthy of its author, than honourable to the work it is intended to recommend, I have no doubt but it will readily find a place in your valuable Repository.

Yours, &c. W. F.

"This is the best book, of its kind, that I have seen. It owes its superiority to two things: the Author's understanding, for the most part, the Apocalyptic *Symbols* in a spiritual, not a literal sense. Secondly, To the care he has taken to fix the precise *import* of those Symbols, from the use made of them by the old prophetical and other writers of the Old and New Testament. Still many difficulties remain, and will remain *to the time of the end*.

"*March 15th*, 1806. R. W."

Mr. URBAN, *Harwich, May* 18.

SINCE my Letter, vol. LXXVII. pp. 524-5, an elegant marble Monument has been erected in the Chancel of the Chapel of St. Nicholas, on which is the following inscription:

"To the memory of
Mrs. SARAH BRIDGE,
who died March 24, 1787,
aged 42 years.

"Peace to thy sacred shrine! in realms above,
Receive this homage of our filial love;
No varnish'd epitaph, vain empty sounds,
Or gaudy trope, thy modest urn surrounds;
Unfailing Truth thus ornaments thy bust,
Thy virtues make this consecration just.
The solemn cypress bows to shade thy bier,
And Memory pays the tribute of a tear.

S. B.

"Erected by her Children in 1808."

Yours, &c. R. R. BARNES.

Mr. URBAN, *Bishop's Stortford.*

THOUGH I am enemy to all persecution, I cannot help noticing many of the expressions in the Letter of "A Protestant Dissenter," p. 578.

We certainly serve the same God, and we are also subjects of the same King, and should be well-wishers to his Government. We all ought also to rejoice in the prosperity of our Nation, and defeat of our Enemies. But does not the direct contrary of this often take place? I live in the neighbourhood of a town, the major part of which consists of what is called the *Old Presbyterians*; and, during the whole war, some of them have been in the habit of thwarting all the measures of Government; and, what is worse, rejoicing in any reverses (though I thank God we have experienced few), and grieving at our successes; and abundant cause they have had for grief of this nature in this glorious contest. In short, I am sorry to say, that their political tenets are strongly interwoven with their religious ones. In making use of their elective franchise, do not they always vote for the candidate in opposition to Government*; this is not regarding the exhortation of St. Paul, Rom. xiii. 1, &c.; nor is it *always* being "attached to the principles of the Constitution;" for the Government cannot be *always* wrong. Like the Jews, who had no dealings with the Samaritans, they will have no dealings with those of our Church; nor will even let a house, if they can avoid it, to any but their own sect. These are well-known facts, nor are they *nuga, quæ seria ducunt ad mala*, but are in themselves serious evils. Now, Mr. Urban, on which side is the persecution? I think they cannot be said to tread in the steps of the mild, unoffending Jesus.

* This is much too peremptory. EDIT.

Your

Your Correspondent says, that their families are more attended to in the article of religion and sobriety, from being "*kept out of offices.*" "*Hinc illæ lacrymæ!*" But I do not see why those persons who, have these offices should not, at the same time, take care of their families in a religious way. And we have examples of some of the first families in the kingdom, who are remarkable for their attention to religious duties.

As to the payment of Tithes, it is enforced by the law, or else woe be to the Clergy; for no one, I believe, will say, that the Dissenters pay them the most cheerfully of any set of men. That there are many most worthy and respectable men of this sect I am ready to allow; but the major part in this neighbourhood acts as I have said. For my own part, I think it impossible to be moral and religious, without at the same time being loyal and free from a persecuting spirit. CANDIDUS.

*** We have several other Letters on this subject; but have no inclination to call forth religious bickerings. EDIT.

Mr. URBAN, *August* 20.

PERMIT me to call the attention of your Antiquarian Readers to an anecdote, which Camden, in his Remains, attaches to the Noble of Edward the Third, one of our earliest gold coins. He says, that the alchemists of his day "affirmed as an unwritten verity, that it was made by projection, or multiplication alchimicall of Raymond Lulli, in the Tower of London." And he proceeds to state, that, by the inscription, "*Jesus autem transiens per medium illorum ibat,*" it was hinted, that the gold was made by invisible and secret art amidst the ignorant.

Camden writes in so particular a style, that it would be difficult to say, whether he tells this story seriously, or with a secret smile of contempt. If we are to suppose the latter, he should, like Mr. Addison's "Vellum," give us our cue, and beg pardon for being jocular.

It was in 1344, that King Edward the Third first coined Nobles. Lully died in 1315, and I cannot find that he ever was in England. I suppose, therefore, that we are to understand from Camden, that the gold was made after his recipe.

Cardinal Richelieu was so completely deceived by an alchemist, that he was afterwards much displeased if the subject was ever mentioned in his presence. Since his time, I think that there is no record that any person of acknowledged acuteness has mounted this hobby-horse, which was so long an universal favourite throughout Europe. E.S.S.

Mr. URBAN, *Aug.* 6.

PERHAPS some of your rambling Correspondents may have met with the following:

At the inn at Bethkellert, at the foot of Snowdon, is an Album, in which many a young traveller has tried to flutter his unfledged poetic pinions on a summer evening. Dr. B——k, unwilling to pass through so interesting a country without leaving some memorial of his having done so; but having been, perhaps, disappointed of an interview with any one of the coy Nine on the Peak of Snowdon, and perhaps fatigued with his journey, left this laconic entry:

"Dr. B——k stopt the night."

This produced the following, or something like it:

"In Scripture we 're told,
That Joshua of old, [times;
Stopt the day whilst he thrash'd the Philis-
Here, all Wales was in fright—
Dr. B. *stopt the night*,
Whilst he staid to refresh his intestines.

Mr. URBAN, *August* 9.

I SEND you some emendations to the List of Baronets of Ireland, as given in the Court Calendar for 1808.

The title of Crofton, though continued in the List, became extinct so long ago as 1780, in the person of Sir Oliver, the fifth baronet, whose ancestor was so created in 1661, with remainder to *his issue male*. The late Sir Malby Crofton, of Longford House, co. Sligo, was descended *from an uncle* of the first Baronet; and, of course, had no just pretension to the honour.

The title of Crofton, granted 1758, is enjoyed by the Hon. Sir Edw. Crofton.

The title of Lumm became extinct in March 1796, in the person of Sir Francis Lumm, he dying issueless.

There is no such Irish or English Baronetage as Gifford of Castle-Yordan; nor Sheridan, which are met with in some Lists.

For Sir *Richard*, read Sir *John Allen* de Bourgho, of Castle-Connell.

A CONSTANT READER.

QUANTITY OF RAIN,

WHICH FELL AT THE FOLLOWING PLACES IN THE YEAR 1807

In Inches and Decimals.

1807.	Chichester.	London.	Diss, Norfolk.	Chatsworth, Derbyshire.	Horncastle, Lincolnshire.	Ferriby, Kingston-upon-Hull.	Heath, near Wakefield, Y...	Lancaster.	Duston, Lancashire.	Kendal.	Sedberg, Yorkshire.	Nottingham.
January.....	2,41	0,64	1,37	1,40	1,50	0,82	0,85	3,33	2,7[illegible]	2,92	2,[illegible]	0,73
February...	2,44	1,48	1,60	1,79	2,77	2,64	2,09	3,59	4,5[illegible]	5,58	4,0[illegible]	1,23
March.....	0,23	0,50	1,36	0,44	1,69	1,21	2,60	1,19	1,[illegible]	2,21	0,57	0,73
April.....	0,00	1,02	0,81	0,67	2,36	1,77	1,17	3,19	3,6[illegible]	2,90	1,72	0,94
May.....	5,47	3,20	3,47	5,26	2,80	2,52	4,70	3,7[illegible]	3,9[illegible]	4,47	2,8[illegible]	3,08
June.....	0,56	1,74	1,92	2,81	2,52	1,13	2,65	1,2[illegible]	2,26	2,27	4,0[illegible]	3,00
July.....	1,62	0,38	1,54	2,26	2,2[illegible]	1,11	2,43	3,5[illegible]	3,74	4,48	3,4[illegible]	2,53
August.....	3,13	1,94	1,64	1,57	1,2[illegible]	3,31	2,18	}	2,9[illegible]	3,49	4,58	1,40
September..	3,22	2,18	2,17	1,27	1,4[illegible]	2,86	3,34	10,68	10.27	7,92	6,86	1,70
October.....	2,48	0,94	0,90	3,13	1,78	1,93	1,66	}	6,0[illegible]	7,09	5,15	1,70
November..	7,54	3,36	2,27	1 18	3,85	6,02	5,57	4,00	4,9[illegible]	5,07	5,5[illegible]	3,33
December...	0,85	0,76	1,06	2,67	0,91	1,62	0,86	3,20	3,2[illegible]	4,53	2,6[illegible]	0,93
Total.....	29,9[illegible]	18,20	20,17	24,45	25,13	26,95	0,04	37,01	49,9[illegible]	52,93	43,6[illegible]	23,32

*** Any communication on this branch of Meteorology, will be thankfully received by the Rev. J. Blanchard, Master of the Academy, Nottingham.

A METEOROLOGICAL TABLE from June to December, 1807.

By Dr. Clarke, of Nottingham.

☞ The following Observations on the Thermometer are made at 8 A. M. 2. P. M. and 11 P. M. and on the Barometer at 2 P. M. The former Instrument is placed in the open air, exposed to the West, but in a situation surrounded by buildings, which prevent any alteration of temperature from currents of air. The direction of the wind is taken from the vane of St. Peter's church; and the numbers state how often it has been observed in any particular quarter during the month.

	THERMOMETER.				BAROMETER.				WEA.		WINDS.			
1807.	Highest.	Lowest.	Mean.	Greatest Variation in 24 hours.	Highest.	Lowest.	Mean.	Greatest Variation in 24 hours.	Fine, or Fair.	Snowy, or Rainy.	N. and N. E.	E. and SE.	S. and SW.	N. and NW.
June.....	75°	46°	57°,85	10°	30,31	29,59	29,95	,33	20	10	24	5	24	37
July.....	80	52	64,00	8	30,50	29,52	29,90	,36	17	14	11	8	55	19
August.....	78	53	64,98	9	30,18	29,59	29,85	,34	28	3	11	11	59	18
September.....	67	40	51,93	10	30,15	29,21	29,69	,55	15	15	5	1	43	41
October.....	65	40	53,29	14	30,15	29,19	29,83	,51	23	8	8	8	51	26
November.....	50	26	38,93	11	30,10	28,42	29,44	,80	14	16	16	2	41	31
December.....	50	24	38,14	13	30,24	29,11	29,84	,15	25	6	2	9	48	34
Aver. for 7 Months	...	...	52°,79	...	.....	.....	.....	Total.	142	72	77	44	315	206

106. Richardson's *Poems and Plays.*
(Concluded from p. 611.)

THE Plays are two in number, and both Tragedies. The first is intituled "The Indians;" and it appears to have been represented both in England and in Scotland. The fable of the piece is connected with the taking of Quebec by the British under Gen. Wolfe; and the scenery is laid in the woodlands and Indian villages that surround Lake Huron, in North America. The persons of the drama are, Ononthio, the Sachem of the tribe, a humane and moderate ruler; Onaiyo his son, a brave young man, who is, at the opening of the play, absent from his village, with auxiliaries in aid of France; Maraino, the wife of Onaiyo, a young woman of British extraction, who had been saved, when a child, from being murdered by the compassionate Ononthio, when the Indians, in one of their horrid attacks upon the English settlers, had massacred her parents; Yerdal, an Indian of some rank; and Neidan, a sorcerer; together with Sidney, the brother of Maraino, who had likewise escaped from the fate of his family. The interest of the plot arises from a wicked attempt on the part of Yerdal, who is joined and instigated by Neidan to supplant the authority of the Sachem, and to possess himself of Maraino in the absence of her husband. This object is favoured by a report of Onaiyo's death, who had been seen baffled and disarmed by a British soldier in the field of Quebec. In the mean time, to get rid of other obstacles, and ensure final success, the two traitors converse in the following manner:

"YERDAL.

"Neidan, I would confer with thee. Thou know'st
The holy reverence I have ever borne thee,
And I've experienc'd thee my friend.

NEIDAN.

Thy pleasure?

YERDAL.

You've mark'd, have often mark'd, Maraino's beauty.

NEIDAN.

And with regret have seen her radiance kindle
The flame of unrequited love in thee.

YERDAL.

But not of hopeless love.

NEIDAN.

Not hopeless! how!
Onaiyo is no more! doubtless he perish'd.
We have no tidings of his fate, but that
He strove in bloody conflict. Furious rage
And headlong rashness must have urg'd him on
To deeds not only hazardous but deadly.

NEIDAN.

But yet his death will not avail. Maraino,
Erewhile, if I misdeem not, scorn'd thy suit.

YERDAL.

My rival liv'd; but now I'll soothe and win
Her soul to soft compliance: I will practise
Ev'ry endearment of subduing love
To bend her stubbornness: and thou art skill'd
In th' efficacies of enchanting spells.
Employ them in my service: thy reward
Shall be whate'er thou wilt and I can compass.

NEIDAN.

But then Ononthio loves thee not; nay, hates thee!
For thou hast oft oppos'd him; and will never,
Unless by strong compulsion, yield Maraino
To thy embrace.

YERDAL.

And would you grieve to see him
By strong necessity compell'd?

NEIDAN.

No more——
Exert thy influence. If direful charms,
And pow'r with th' agents of the troubled air,
Or those that haunt the desert; and if skill
To use the hidden virtues that belong
To every root and every plant that waves
Its foliage to the breeze, can aid thy purpose;
Or if sagacity and deep discernment
Have power to snare our overbearing chief,
Command their services, and be successful.

YERDAL.

Successful to the very utmost height
Of my desires! Maraino shall be mine!
And all the usurpation and the power
Of proud Ononthio trampled in the dust.
He who opposes me, me thus upheld
And aided by thy skill, may sooner stem
The rage of Niagara, when he pours
The upper and the nether floods with vast
Tremendous tumult down the foamy cliffs,
And roars and shakes th' untrodden wild afar."

Meanwhile, a prisoner is brought in by the fugitives, and these two disaffected chiefs make a point of having him sacrificed to appease the angry Gods, but, in truth, more to oppose the wishes of their Sachem, who had determined to save him. Before, however, he could interpose his authority, the Indians have the prisoner bound, and, armed with tomahawks, they stand around him, giving

giving vent to their feelings in the following fine lyricks:

" First Indian.

"Spirits of the Dead, that fly
All athwart the midnight sky,
When the sable-suited night
Bars the Western gate of light,
And with lamentable wail
Load the intermitting gale;

Second Indian.

By your melancholy groans,
Mangled carcases and bones,
That, besmear'd with recent gore,
Lie on Hoshelega's* shore;
Disembodied Spirits, come,
And enjoy the victim's doom.

Third Indian.

Come, my brethren, fierce and grim,
Fill the cauldron to the brim;
Fuel in the forest hew,
Cypress, pine, and baleful yew;
Till the smoke and smould'ring fire
Round the sooty sides aspire.

Fourth Indian.

With a thousand tortures slow
Vary his protracted woe;
Every nerve and every vein
Claims its destin'd dole of pain,
Till the wilds and rocky shore
Bellow with th' unpitied roar.

Fifth Indian.

Bend th' elastic bow to fly
With his hairy scalp on high.
Hither, from the waste of War,
Areskouy†, roll thy car;
Grim with horrible delight,
Hallow the tremendous rite.

Sixth Indian.

Blasts that wing the winnow'd air,
Fly! on rapid pinion bear,
Far beyond the billowy main,
Screams of anguish, shrieks of pain!
Far beyond th' Atlantic deep
Let his kindred wail and weep."

The good Ononthio, notwithstanding, succeeds in saving the Briton from the frightful death which was preparing for him with so much savage skill and bloodthirstiness; and has the satisfaction to find that he is the brother of Maraino, his son's wife, and, as it afterwards appeared, the very person who had foiled his son in the engagement, and spared his life. Onaiyo has, in the mean time, returned, but is prevented from seeing his wife by Yerdal and Neidan, whose plan grows blacker and blacker, as obstacles increase. They persuade Onaiyo that Sidney, who they tell him was saved by his wife's interposition, was on terms of criminal familiarity with Maraino; and finally succeed in rousing his jealousy to that pitch that he determines to slay the Englishman. He finds him, at length, asleep in the open air, and would have perpetrated the bloody deed which he meditated; but, behold! he is the generous soldier with whom he had unsuccessfully coped before Quebec, and wears on his body the very wampum belt which he had given him as a token of gratitude and esteem when they parted on the field! An explanation follows; and Yerdal, seeing his villainy exposed, makes a thrust at Onaiyo, who dexterously wrests his dagger from his hand, and lays the traitor at his feet. Neidan had previously professed repentance, and was forgiven.

This story is simple, and well conceived; and if its developement does not "harrow up the soul," it at least excites emotions of a very pleasant character, and leaves a soft, pensive impression upon the mind.

We can only afford room for the following lines, in which Sidney and Maraino recognize each other. Speaking of the Indians, from the edge of whose tomahawks he had just escaped, Sidney says of them,

"Too well, ere now, I've prov'd their deadly rancour, [pris'd
When, at still hour of midnight, they sur-
My father's dwelling, barbarously slew
My parents and my infant sister. I
Escap'd their fury; but my heart preserves
Indelible th' impression of their rage.

Maraino.

Merciful Heaven! and were thy parents slain
By cruel Indians? and hadst thou a sister,
An infant sister? Wilt thou, gentle stranger,
Grant me the boon I crave, and tell me where,
Where was their dwelling?

Sidney.

My parents
Were born in Britain. In their early days
Fortune had smil'd on them; but soon, alas!
With sad reverse she frown'd. Gen'rous disdain
To be the constant objects of compassion
Determin'd them to leave their native land,
And strive, by honest industry, elsewhere
To earn a peaceful livelihood. They cross'd
The wide Atlantic: in a woody vale,
Lav'd by the Delaware, for many a year,
Bless'd with success in their unenvy'd toil,
They liv'd, and rear'd their progeny, myself
And my poor helpless sister. But even here
Their

* River St. Laurence. † Mars.

Their fate was adverse. Cruel fate! Oh Heaven!
Did they deserve their sufferings?

MARAINO.

O proceed,
And free me from suspence.

SIDNEY *(with emotion, and not observing* Maraino).

My parents!
Most barbarously massacred? Can I
Recall that night of horror, and not feel
My bosom torn with agonizing sorrow?

MARAINO.

O direful night! when, at the dreary hour
Of midnight, the tremendous yell arose:
My father, starting from his sleep, beheld,
By the hideous light of his own roof in flames,
The scowling visages of savage fiends,
That yell'd with horrid howlings. Dire event! [brance
The earliest image stamp'd on my remem-
Was that disastrous night!

SIDNEY.

On *thy* remembrance!

MARAINO.

My brother! O my brother! I am thine,
Thy only sister! thy poor sister! then
Reft of my parents and of thee! But now
I have recover'd thee.

SIDNEY.

Thy name?

MARAINO.

O Sidney!
You are indeed my brother. Oft I have heard
The tale of our disaster, but believ'd
You too had perish'd.—Holy Heaven! I thank thee;
My brother lives, lives to protect and guard me!"

We come now to the second Play, which is, in our opinion, the best portion of the work before us. It is a lyrical drama, called "The Maid of Lochlin;" the subject of which is taken from the poem of Fingal ascribed to Ossian. Agandecca, the daughter of Starno, King of Lochlin, had been betrothed to Fingal, King of Morven; but, for reasons of state, Starno thought proper to break off the marriage and all connexion with the Chief of Morven. Fingal, therefore, invades Lochlin; defeats its King in single combat; but, by the interposition of their Nobles, the two Monarchs are reconciled, and Agandecca is to become the wife of her victorious lover. Starno, however, still retains a grudge against Fingal; consults with the High Priest of Lochlin about gratifying it; and the result is, a stratagem to poison the young Warrior during the celebration of the marriage. This plan does not succeed; and the circumstances that frustrate it put off the solemnization of the wedding. The old King, determined to have vengeance upon Fingal, concerts, in conjunction with the High Priest, another method of trepanning him. He is to be invited to a hunting-match; way-laid by an ambuscade of armed men, and slain without mercy. By means of Agandecca, he gets notice of this diabolical stratagem, and goes to hunt so well prepared for it, that Starno and his assassins are very soon in his power. In the midst of the scuffle, Agandecca, seeing her father overcome, and afraid of his life, rushed in to save him; when he, knowing that his purpose had been communicated by her to Fingal, and roused to the highest degree of madness at his disappointment, plunged his dagger into her fair bosom.

In this drama, which, as a whole, is a piece of distinguished merit, there are many lyrical verses of great beauty and spirit, recited by Bards, somewhat in the style of the antient Chorus. Upon the reconciliation of the Kings, after the battle, these poetical Chroniclers amuse the Warriors with the following high-toned minstrelsy:

"FIRST BARD.

"Cease, ye Regal Halls, to mourn,
For, link'd in love, the Kings return;
Their gallant train, with joyful feet,
Your hospitable threshold greet.
Loud let the voice of Harmony resound,
The lofty roof with festive notes rebound.
Far let the melodies of Mirth be heard,
And Reconcilement's feast in fair array prepar'd.

SECOND BARD.

Furious through tumultuous skies
The tempest, wing'd with horror, flies;
Ascends, and whelms with giant force
The day-star in his flaming course;
The rolling clouds with wild disorder blends; [scends:
And now in torrent-streams the rain de-
Loud on re-bellowing hills and shelving shores [roars.
The forest groans amain, the raging billow

THIRD BARD.

Milder influence soon prevails,
The reign of gently-breathing gales;
The clouds are parted in the sky,
The Day unveils her azure eye,
Smiles on the fury of the foaming rill,
Renews the verdure of the sloping hill;

Crowns

Crowns with refulgent beam the vocal grove, [of Love.
And wakes in every glade the symphonies

FOURTH BARD.

Reconcilement, gentle power!
When clouds of angry passion lour,
Duly invok'd, thy smile imparts
Contrition to congenial hearts.
How sweetly-soothing thine oblivious calm!
While kind Affection's renovated balm
The down-cast eye with dews of rapture fills, [som thrills!
Glows in the flushing cheek, the tender bo-

CHORUS OF BARDS.

Frea, queen of soft delight,
Braga, ruling power of song,
Balder, source and lord of light,
May your reign of love be long!"

When the parties had met in the chapel, where the marriage was to take place, Ullin, the Bard of Morven, supposed to be possessed of the second sight (a gift still of doubtful existence among his countrymen, according to Dr. Johnson), gives warning to his Sovereign in the following stanzas:

"Gracious Sovereign,
Beware of guile. Never have I beheld thee
So snar'd and compass'd with deceit and peril. [weakness;
Groundless suspicion argues fear and
But wary Caution is the child of Wisdom.

FINGAL *(with surprise)*.

Behold, his bright eye rolls in hurried frenzy!
Ullin, reveal the portent; for I know
That visionary forms full oft to thee
Unfold their hues, foreboding dire events.

ULLIN *(in agitation)*.

I.

Whence was the rueful cry,
The moaning of Despair?
Chas'd through the troubled air,
A ghost went shrieking by!

II.

Fierce clouds terrific lour!
Red drops come trickling down;
And lo! a princely crown
Falls in a bloody shower!

HIGH PRIEST.

Away with thy suggestion! idle dreams!
Th' offspring of Fear, foster'd by Superstition.

ULLIN.

I.

Panting on, with measur'd haste,
The raven wings the wide aërial waste;
Red of eye, and talon fell,
Behold the Minister of Hell!
Pontiff, to daunt thy shrinking heart with fear,
Heard you not rustling by the baleful pennon near?

II.

Blasted by a noxious breath,
That blew at even across the wizard heath,
On a scath'd pine's smoulder'd bough, [now
The bird of vengeance rests, and
Whets his terrific beak, soon in thy breast [repast.
To tear thy mangled heart, and cling to the

The High Priest, presenting the impoisoned cup to Agandecca, which she, agreeably to custom, was to present to her bridegroom untasted, says to her,

"Thou Royal Virgin,
Loveliest of Northern maidens, to thy Consort
Present this cup, in token of thy fealty,
And kind endeavour to allay his cares.
O may that precious liquor yield composure
And gentle comfort from the toils of life!

AGANDECCA *(trembling, and receiving the cup)*.

And of that comfort may I not partake?
Have I no need of solace?

HIGH PRIEST.

Hold! profane not
The sacred mystery with thy reckless deed.

AGANDECCA.

Believe me, holy Seer, if this contain
Soft antidote or medicine for the pangs
Of heartfelt anguish, I am much in need
Of the refreshing beverage.

HIGH PRIEST.

Peace! beware!
Nor with unseasonable speech disturb
This holy rite. The vollied lightning darts
With instant fury from the depth of Heaven,
And cleaves the heart of whosoever dare
Profane our solemn act.

AGANDECCA.

And shall I then
Become insensible? Shall I be free
From anguish? and my heart no longer throb [flame,
With direful horror? Come, thou rapid
And rescue me from suff'rance, and I'll hail thee
A minister of mercy!"

Upon being pressed to present it, she dashes it from her, exclaiming,

"Down to the ground, perfidious potion! down!
Now let the Levin flash, and Odin thunder,
And the deep-cavern'd earth gape to receive me!
No dread of punishment and no reward
Shall ever force or lure me to commit
A deed that the pure spirit of my soul
With condemnation and abhorrence spurns!"

Our limits now imperiously require that we refrain from making more extracts; and we shall comply, after quoting the passage in which Agandecca

decca communicates to her lover the plan that was laid to take away his life. She appears distressed; and he having begged of her to disclose the cause of her sorrows, she informs him that

"On the wing
Are now the swiftly-flying minutes, charg'd
With the disclosure. But before the tidings
Whelm thee with sad surprise, I have a boon
To crave of thee; and, with what earnest speech
I can, I would entreat thee.

FINGAL.

How! entreat!
Say not entreat, command me.

AGANDECCA.

Spare my father!
Vow that no sudden ire, no furious mood
Of vengeance, shall impel thee, though thy wrath [Heaven
May seem as righteous as the wrath of
Hurl'd at th' enormities of human guilt;
Vow that thou wilt not slay him, nor be-
Me of a parent. [reave

FINGAL.

Need I vow or swear,
If my own father, if illustrious Comhal,
Or hoary majesty of antient Trenmor,
Yet rul'd his isles, that I would not conspire
Against his life? As sacred to my soul
As were the life of Comhal, or my own,
Now glowing in the prime of youthful hope,
Is Agandecca's sire. I could almost
Complain of thee, and say, my faith and love
Are wrong'd by thy entreaty.

AGANDECCA.

Well I know
Thy loyalty, and will believe thee faithful,
And very merciful; and so believing—
I will unfold to thee a tale, and warn thee
To save thyself—to speed thy flight—
Away! [snares
From danger that I cannot name!—from
So hideous that my recreant speech depics
Compliance with my will!—Ye cruel Fates!
Rage as ye list. I may not interfere
With your determin'd progress, nor prevent
The foul accomplishment.

FINGAL.

Unless thy speech
Give utterance to thy faltering words, thy heart
Will burst its tenement. Perchance delay
Might interpose——

AGANDECCA.

Delay! delay not! fly!
Shelter'd behind that woody hill, an ambush
Lies ready to assail thee; and the signal
For rapid onset, the tremendous blast
Blown from a martial clarion. Haste, away! [gaze
Leave me! nor look at me! nor let thy
Whelm me with utter shame! Go, save thy life!
And my poor father from a wreakful deed!
[*Exit.*

Enter ULLIN.

The King of Lochlin, with extreme impatience,
Waits thine arrival. But let me again
Implore thee, Prince, allow not the deceit
And smile of hollow Friendship to betray thee.

FINGAL.

Ullin, I now discern them, and must urge thee [time
To bid my friends prepare for other pas-
Than chace of tusky boars. Let them not wander
Far from that woody hill."

With regard to the claims of Professor Richardson to the poetic laurel, we have given our Readers a fair opportunity of forming a judgment; and if that judgment be favourable, it will the better correspond with our own. If his volumes contain few examples of that "*ignea vis*," that daring impatient spirit which despises restraint, and astonishes by the novelty of its combinations, and the loftiness of its flights, they are replete with instances of animated poesy, tempered and refined by the most discriminative elegance, and in every respect worthy of the Muse in her happiest moments. The Dramatical Pieces display much knowledge of human nature; the characters are all such as their situation and dispositions would form; and we are never hurt by any thing extravagant, or that is difficult to be reconciled to our ordinary conceptions of things. This is, however, no more than what was reasonably to be expected from a writer who, as a critick, so successfully scanned the merits of our great Dramatist, Shakspeare; defined his path when it seems to abandon Nature; and, in short, explained the import of passages where others would alter the text. We allude to the Author's Essays on Shakspeare's Dramatic Characters; a work which ought ever to have a place where the volumes of that celebrated Bard are respected.

107. Douce's *Illustrations of* Shakspeare.
(Concluded from p. 425.)

PAGE 97. Twelfth Night, act III. scene 1:

"*Vio.* Dost thou live by thy *tabor*?"

Mr. D. observes that fools were represented with tabors in their hands long

long before Shakspeare's time; and that a learned Commentator is wrong in supposing that it was the sign of an eating-house kept by Tarleton, though it might designate a musick-shop.

"It appears, from Tarleton's Jests, 1611, 4to, that he kept a tavern in Gracious (Gracechurch) street, at the sign of the *Saba*. This is the person who in our modern Bibles is called the *Queen of Sheba*; and the sign has been corrupted into that of the *Bell-Savage*, as may be gathered from the inedited metrical *Romance of Alexander*, supposed to have been written at the beginning of the fourteenth century by Adam Davie; who, in describing the countries visited by his hero, mentions that of *Macropy* (the *Macropii* of Pliny); and adds,

"In here londe is a cité,
On of the noblest in Christianté;
Hit holith (is called) *Sabba* in langage.
Thens cam *Sibely savage*,
Of al thes world thes fairest quene,
To Jerusalem, Salamon to seone (to see)
For hire fairhed (beauty) and for hire love,
Salamon forsok his God above."

Mr. D. notices the anachronism of connecting the story of Alexander with the region of Christianity; but does the author the justice to admit that, in *his* time, the Ethiopians were Christians; and proceeds to say that *Sibely savage* is a perversion of *si bellé sauvage*; and that we are not to dispute the claims of Salomon's mistress to superlative beauty, though she was supposed to be a native of the remotest part of Africa, probably of a completely black complexion, and has been thus converted into a savage. At all events, the *Queen of Sheba* served as well for a sign as the Wise Men of the East, who were afterwards transformed into the Three Kings of Cologne. He controverts the opinion of Mr. Pegge, that the designation of the Bell Savage Inn arose from that building having been leased to *Isabella Savage*; and adds,

"It is probable that the learned Writer's friend was, in some way or other, deceived. The date of the instrument is not mentioned; and if the above name really appeared in the lease, it might have been an accidental circumstance, at a period not very distant. Mr. Pegge was likewise not aware that the same sign, corrupted in like manner, was used on the Continent."

Measure for Measure, act V. scene I. p. 375:

"*Lucio.* Shew your sheep-biting face, and be *hang'd an hour.*"

The observations on this passage are extremely creditable to the Author's feelings, and do equal honour to his successful industry. "There would have been little reason for dissenting from Mr. Henley's ingenious note, in which he supposes that this expression refers to the *pillory*, but for the subsequent remark by Lucio: "this may prove worse than *hanging*." He thinks it, however, more probable that the words allude to the *time* prescribed for torturing the offender by suspension; which mode of execution "dishonours the living more than it degrades the criminal." Far more merciful would be the death inflicted by a bullet, or even the bow-string. "On this principle one could wish that, on the close of the usual necessary and consolatory preparation for death, some mode of stupifying the offender were adopted; that no sensation of torture on his part might be felt; nor any other on that of the spectator than a satisfaction that the sentence of the law had been fulfilled." This digression, which we think very pardonable, leads Mr. Douce to the rejection of Mr. D. Barrington's idea, that "the criminal was *suspended in the air by the collistrigium, or stretch-neck*;" and to the illustration of the various pillories hitherto used for the second degree of punishment; of which he introduces six engravings. We refer the Reader to those with pleasure, as objects of considerable curiosity and interest.

The Notes on Measure for Measure are followed by an ingenious Dissertation "On the Story and Construction" of the play; which tends to establish an opinion that the plot was founded on fact, as a similar incident has been related of Charles the bold Duke of Burgundy, and others. Several instances are cited to support this supposition; and it concludes with a just and well-turned defence of the morality of the play, which has been arraigned by some scrupulous Criticks. This method is adopted, as occasion requires, throughout the work.

The lines in the third scene of the third act of the Second Part of King Henry VI. uttered by King Henry,

"Beat

"Beat away the busy, meddling fiend,
That lays strong siege unto this wretch's soul,"

introduce an interesting illustration of the antient superstitious idea, that evil spirits attended the last minutes of dying men, in order to seize upon their souls; which Shakspeare uses with great effect in the above passage. To confirm the prevalence of this terrific folly, Mr. Douce quotes the following words from a manuscript book of devotions, written in the reign of Henry VI.; "Judge for me when the moste bedyous and damnable dragons of helle shall be redy to take my poore soule, and engloute it in to theyr infernall belyes." Two prints accompany this note; both of which exhibit the soul departing, in the form of an infant, under the guidance of angels, to the great disappointment of the fiends in attendance; and were copied from one of the oldest-printed books extant, and a good engraving on wood, by an unknown artist of much merit, whose performance Mr. D. suspects Sir Joshua Reynolds had seen before he painted the Fiend in the Death of Cardinal Beaufort.

Hamlet, act I. scene 5, p. 81:

"*Hamlet.* My tables.—meet it is I set it down."

The Author says,

"It is remarkable that neither public nor private museums should furnish any specimens of these table-books, which seem to have been very common in the time of Shakspeare; nor does any attempt appear to have been made towards ascertaining exactly the materials of which they were composed."

That ivory was used for this purpose about the beginning of the last century is known to the Writer of this article, who now possesses tablets the leaves of which, with two strong covers, turn on a silver pivot at the bottom; and the ivory of one of the covers is sufficiently thick to receive the pencil. As the person who made this probably saw them thus made in his youth, the material may have been common in Shakspeare's time.

The anachronisms of Shakspeare are so far over-balanced by his noble flights of fancy and richness of expression, that it seems, at first sight, invidious to notice them. Had he written at the present æra, when the unities are strictly enforced, and propriety of every description required, we should, in all probability, have witnessed neither his noble flights of fancy or richness of expression. He might have reached to an Irene; but there would have been less work for Editors and Commentators than he has furnished by his unrestrained and hence wonderful powers of mind. We do not, however, mean to object to the pointing-out of the anachronisms of Shakspeare when it is done only as matter of curiosity, as in the present case. A specimen follows, which completely exonerates Mr. D. from wishing to depreciate or condemn:

"King Henry IV. Other anachronisms are very numerous in the plays of this reign. We have *pistols* and *silk* stockings; *gilt two-pences* and *ten-shilling-pieces*; a ballad with a *picture* on it, evidently alluding to the wood-cuts on those compositions; the game of *shove-groat*, or *slide-shift*, which was not invented before the reign of Henry VIII. Mention is also made of *John* Scogan, jester to Edward IV.; and of *Arthur's show*, though not introduced till a long time afterwards."

These, it must be admitted, are very glaring errors; but what shall we say to a living Critical Tragic Actor, who has forcibly and excellently illustrated Shakspeare on the stage, who did then and there introduce a common *rocking-horse* from a toy-shop in an apartment where the costume was otherwise strictly *Roman?*

The Dissertation on the Clowns and Fools of Shakspeare commences with that modest diffidence which is generally the precursor of judicious research and well-founded observation. In the progress of this part of his work the Author classes the characters to be considered under the heads of the General Domestic Fool, the Clown, the Female Fool, the City or Corporation Fool, Tavern Fools, the Fool of the antient Theatrical Mysteries and Moralities, the Fool in the old Dumb Shews exhibited at Fairs and perhaps at Inns, the Fool in the Whitsun Ales and Morris Dance, and the Mountebank's Fool, or Merry Andrew; and fully establishes the antiquity of the custom of retaining real Domestic Fools.

"The discontinuance of the Court Fool had a considerable influence on the manners of private life; and we learn, from one of Shadwell's plays, that it was then "out

"out of fashion for great men to keep fools." But the practice was by no means abolished; it maintained its ground in this country so late as the beginning of the last century; and we have an epitaph, written by Dean Swift, on Dicky Pearce, the Earl of Suffolk's fool, who was buried in Berkley church-yard, June 18, 1728."

Mr. Douce very properly recommends a close examination of Shakspeare's fools and others introduced in old plays, to obtain a just idea of the entertainment they afforded their masters and their guests; and he cites several authorities, which prove that they were sometimes severely corrected for stepping beyond the bounds of decency. He afterwards enters into an examination of their dress; and concludes his entertaining remarks by referring to six engravings containing nineteen specimens.

In the Dissertation on the *Gesta Romanorum* our Author pays several handsome compliments to the industry of the late Mr. Warton, whom he hails as the founder of "a School that has already produced some accomplished Pupils." Amongst those we beg leave to place Mr. Douce. It has been found necessary to blend amusement with instruction from the earliest ages; and in the middle, the Ecclesiasticks had recourse to historical and imaginary narrations, "in order to acquire that degree of popularity and attention which might otherwise have been wanting, and also for the purpose of enforcing their morality by such examples as should touch the feelings of the hearers, and operate, with respect at least to ruder minds, more efficaciously than precept." The *Gesta Romanorum* was designed to answer these purposes; but Mr. Douce observes, neither Warton or Tyrwhitt perceived that there were two works with this title; of which that treated of by the former no MS. has yet been described; of the other, several MSS. are extant; but those have never been printed, except some translated extracts. After premising that the two works are totally distinct from each other, and compiled by different persons, Mr. D. produces the earliest instances he could discover of this mode of teaching morality; and several amusing specimens are given. He then mentions Mr. Warton's supposition, that the *Gesta Romanorum* was composed by Peter Bercheur, a native of Poitou, prior of St. Eloy at Paris, in which city he died in 1632; and gives many reasons for dissenting from that gentleman's opinion. Though inclining, from several circumstances in the work, to suppose the writer to have been a German, he does not positively deny that he was the author. The printed editions are enumerated, from 1480 to 1555, to the amount of 28; besides German, Dutch, French, and English translations.

"It is now time to proceed to the description of another *Gesta Romanorum*, and which has indeed been the principal cause of the present Dissertation. This work was undoubtedly composed in England, in imitation of the other; and therefore it will be necessary, for the future, to distinguish the two works by the respective appellations of the *Original* and the *English Gesta*." (p. 362.)—"It is natural to suppose that a work like the *original Gesta* would stimulate some person to the compilation of one that should emulate if not altogether supersede it; and accordingly this design was accomplished at a very early period, as one of the MSS. appears to be of the age of Richard II.; and, as a proof that its purpose was similar to the original, it was quoted five times in a collection of Sermons by a preacher at Magdalen college.'—"If additional proofs were wanting of the English origin of the work before us, it might be stated, 1. that no MS. of it appears to exist in any of the Catalogues of Continental Libraries; whereas there are many in those of this country; 2. that in one of the chapters there are some English verses, and in another some English proper names; 3. that it has a few English terms and modes of speech, as *parliament, livery of seisin*, &c."

The arrangement is like that of the original; and many of the tales are retained, but re-written, and considerably altered, particularly the morals and the names. The best MSS. contain 102 tales, of which 40 are not in the original. The Author then proceeds to analyse the work on Mr. Warton's plan, in nearly 80 pages; which is followed by conjectures relating to who was the author; and the Dissertation concludes with an enumeration of the MSS. extant, and printed editions.

Mr. D. introduces his Dissertation on the antient English Morris Dance with an attempt to ascertain whence the English received it, which cannot be traced to any certainty; but in all probability

probability it is of Moorish origin, particularly as the Fandango of Spain unquestionably proceeded from that source; and the genuine French Morris Dance was performed at the beginning of the sixteenth century by persons with their faces blacked and a sort of turban on the head. We have received much pleasure in perusing this part of the work, and will not anticipate that of future Readers by entering more fully into the subject, which is embellished with several curious representations of the peculiarities of the dance in different countries.

Having followed Mr. D. through his laudable and laborious undertaking, we cannot take our leave of him without observing that no preceding Author has excelled him in this favourite pursuit, none of whom have explored so great a mass of literary matter, and supported their opinions by equally undoubted authorities. We therefore freely and unequivocally recommend the Illustrations of Shakspeare, and of antient Manners, &c. as highly deserving of public patronage; in return for which, the Publick will receive entertainment and much instruction, conveyed in a modest and unembarrassed style.

108. *Sermons, controversial and practical, with Reflections and Tracts on interesting Subjects (heretofore published in* Ireland *only). By the late Rev.* Philip Skelton. *Re-published by the Rev.* S. Clapham, *M.A. Vol. I.*

THE name of SKELTON is celebrated in Ireland above that of all other writers. As a man of general learning, as a divine, a preacher, and a parish-priest, he stood foremost in the ranks. He came to England in 1748, and published his "Deism Revealed." In 1754 were published, by Andrew Millar, "Discourses, controversial and practical," in two vols. of which two large impressions were sold. In the year 1770 he published his Works in Ireland, in five volumes, for the benefit of the Magdalen Charity. The fourth of these volumes Mr. Clapham has re-printed. To say that it contains more of sound argument and genuine piety than is generally to be met with in practical Sermons, would be speaking with cold approbation. We consider it the very best model which a young Clergyman can lay before him; and better calculated for the closet, as convincing the understanding and influencing the heart, than any other Author we can recommend. In justification of our opinion, we select the conclusion of the ninth sermon, on *Conformity to the World*. We give it at length, to enable our Readers to form an estimate of the style, the reasoning, the exhortation, and the piety of the Writer.

"Awake out of sleep. Rouse your understanding; and consider how little true wisdom is to be found in those who give the fashion; how they are bred up in pride, wantonness, and vice of every kind; how they are bogged in the *thick clay* of this world; how Christ hath told them, that *it is as easy for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle, as it is for them to enter into the kingdom of Heaven*; how the Apostle hath told us, that not many wise men *after the flesh, not many mighty, not many noble, are called*; how David saith, that *man being in honour, continueth not, but is like the beast that perisheth*; how the rich who die like other men turn all of them preachers of this doctrine at the last, and cry out *vanity and vexation of spirit*, as the true character of the lives they have led; how unable even the agonies of death, deepened by those of despair, are to find a tongue to express the hideous prospect of that which is to follow. God hath forbidden you *to go in the way of evil men*, so much as *to enter into the path of the wicked, for their way is darkness*, so that *they know not at what they stumble*, nor that *they lay wait for their own blood, and lurk privily for their own lives*.

"But *they prosper*, you say, *and come not into trouble like other folks*. Be not carried away, with this appearance, to distrust Providence, or to slight the service of God; but come hither into *his house*, as David, under the same temptation, did, and ye shall *behold the end of these men*. His word, which we here consult, will open your eyes, that you may see these men, *formerly so prosperous in ungodliness, set in slippery places, and cast down into destruction*. You shall then correct your ignorant doubts, and say to yourself, *how are they brought into desolation, as in a moment! They are utterly consumed with terrors!*

"*Christ's kingdom is not of this world*. Of his kingdom you profess yourself a member from that day when you renounced the prince of this world, with all its pomps and vanities. If you are really of Christ, you will despise those trappings of slavery to pride and folly, and lift up your mind

to

to a nobler kind of grandeur, the glorious grandeur of being truly religious, and of ardently loving God, at a time when it is become fashionable to forget him, and the effects of his goodness, even while we wanton in them. This is a greatness which you may more easily raise yourself to, and preserve yourself in, than the wealthy can in theirs. This is true greatness, which no degree of poverty can hinder, which death cannot destroy, which all that are wise and good in heaven and on earth shall see, shall applaud, shall magnify Almighty God for in their hymns, while you are yet in your rags, and longing at the gate of Dives for the crumbs which fall from his table. God sees your faith, your patience, your love of him in the midst of contempt and indigence; notes the honour your perseverance in these exalted graces does to him and his Religion, and marks the difference between that and the slight they cast on both, who are neither so contented nor so thankful for all their wealth as you are in the midst of your poverty. At the very instant that the high heads of this world pass you by, as one beneath their notice, the Angels, the Principalities, the Powers in Heaven, look from their thrones on you and your triumphs, with a joy which all the raptures they feel, and all the glories they possess, cannot divert. Great is the kingdom of your Lord; and great are you already in that kingdom, though so despicable here, where pride, folly, and ignorance prevail, and Satan reigns by permission for a time.

"But, fashionable as it is grown to forget God and contemn his service, there are some among the great, who, in spite of custom and numberless temptations, esteem it their highest honour to worship him at his house, and in their own, with an humility and constancy equal to yours. These souls, ennobled by Religion above their wealth and titles, shine down from the highest stations of life in all the lustre of piety, probity, and humanity. Kindle at the warmth, and pursue the light, of these suns, and not the false lights or contagious heats of those who, being set on fire of hell, glare on you from above with malignant rays.

"Consider with yourself, you to whom the customs of the world are yet a temptation, is the folly of him who cunningly schemes his own confusion, the extravagance of him who pursues the ruin of his own fortune, the wickedness of him who labours to bring corruption on his own nature, remorse on his own conscience, and endless misery on his own soul, a fit object of your imitation? Can your reason reconcile itself to this? Can you hope for honour in following him whom, with your own eyes, you see hastening to infamy? in being the ridiculous, despicable fool of fashion, and that only at second-hand? Can even your pride stoop to this? If it can, how low, how abject a thing is that pride! How does your enemy at once insult the grossness of your stupidity by a snare so palpable, and tread your little soul into that dirt which the parade of custom raises on the broad, the downward road of false honour!

"It is certainly every man's duty to himself, who lives in the light of the Gospel, to be guided by his own eyes, if he pretends to see at all, and not slavishly give himself up to the direction of others, who probably care very little which way they go; who perhaps are led themselves by such a train or succession of examples as there is no tracing to any other original than folly, it may be wickedness, grown grey and venerable by length of time; or to pursue to any other end than infamy and misery, made still more dreadful by the prospect of eternity?

"Instead of following one another to ruin, let us beseech God to fix our imitation on the glorious example of our blessed Saviour; and when, through infirmity, we fail, to accept of his merit and mediation for us, that our lives, though at an infinite distance, may follow his in virtue, and our souls ascend at last into those happy mansions which he is gone before to prepare for us."

Mr. Clapham has not abridged these Sermons; in his SELECTED SERMONS for Families, many of which are taken from Skelton, he seems, if we are to judge from these now before us, to have inserted not more than one-half of what the Author wrote. We mean not, however, to censure him; for that publication is possessed of great utility and merit; but the admirers of Skelton will be more gratified by accompanying him from the beginning to the end of his discourse, than by being confined to those parts only, however judiciously selected, which were best adapted to the taste or convenience of a compiler.

That our Readers may be the better enabled to judge of the merits of this celebrated Preacher, we will present them with another extract; the subject of the sermon is Wisdom addressing the thoughtless. We give it, although it boasts no comparative claim to excellence, both as a specimen of good composition and exalted piety.

"As a skilful orator labours to enforce what he says to the ear by the gestures wherewith he speaks to the eye, and hopes to

to render his eloquence visible; so the Divine Wisdom also *stretches out her hand*, and pleads the cause of goodness and happiness with a sort of action suitable to the infinite dignity of her person, and the infinite importance of that cause; for in her hand she holds forth not only *length of days, riches, honour*, and every temporal blessing, but happiness and glory eternal. When these fail of the intended effect, she knows how to fill her hand with distresses and calamities, with judgments temporal and spiritual; and when either alone proves unsuccessful, she confers the former or inflicts the latter by turns; she cheers with plenty, or scourges with famine; she comforts with health, or dejects with sickness; she encourages with peace, or terrifies with war; as the obstinacy of her hearers may require the one, or their docility entitle them to the other. She uses the *low still voice* to whisper knowledge and duty to the sensible ear of a lively conscience; and thunders *the terrors of the Lord* to an haughty or hardened heart. *He that hath ears to hear* must hear such a Preacher; he that hath eyes to see must see such engines of persuasion; and he that hath any sense of feeling must feel the force of those engines, at least when they are immediately applied to his soul and conscience, too stupidly heavy to be moved by a power less than infinite, and even that at a distance.

"Here, indeed, is eloquence in perfection, working on the judgment with arguments irresistibly convincing, and on all the senses, desires, affections, passions, with all nature, with the whole world, with heaven and hell, with God and all his attributes of wisdom, justice, mercy, and power, as instruments of persuasion. There is no one here to whom this powerful speaker hath not preached in that *voice which hath gone out into all lands, and those words which have been sounded unto the ends of the world.* Who is he that hath not heard *the word of God, which is quick, and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit?* Or who is he, who, after hearing her speak through the works and word of God, hath not also heard her speak more particularly to himself, in the blessings and judgments of his Providence, urging every word with comforts too tender, one would think, not to melt the most insensible, or blows too terrible not to quell the most stubborn heart? Yet where is the effect?

"Why, in the second place, almost all to whom she hath called *have refused to answer her; have disregarded the stretching-out of her hand; have set at nought all her counsel, and despised her reproof.* The blessings she hath promised have not soothed, nor the judgments she threatened alarmed them; so that she may truly say, *I have piped unto you, but ye have not danced; I have mourned unto you, but ye have not lamented.* In the end, however, I shall be *justified of my children* and servants, who, knowing how much greater trust ought to be reposed in me than in the wisdom of the world, do repose it. I also, in return, will justify them at that time when I shall distinguish between their obedience and your rebellion. They have heard my call; I will hear theirs. But as for you, *I will number you to the sword, and ye shall bow down to the slaughter; because, when I called ye did not answer; when I spoke ye did not hear; but did evil before mine eyes, and did choose that wherein I delighted not.*

"Our great unworthiness considered, it is surely more by far than we could reasonably expect at God's hands to have when we earnestly ask, to find when we diligently seek, and to be opened unto when we vehemently knock. But if Infinite Wisdom condescends to be our suitor, and to entreat our acceptance of her gifts, shall we refuse? to seek for us, shall we not be found? to knock at our understandings and hearts with all the strength of reason, revelation, conscience, experience, preaching, shall she be denied admittance? Yet such is our folly, that we prefer ignorance to her instruction, and darkness to light, *because our deeds are evil*; and such is our pride that we scorn her call, because it is a call to humility, to self-condemnation, and self-denial, and that only when self is become the enemy of our happiness, temporal and eternal.

"But however the not attending to her bare instructions may be excused in wretches too dull to hear, too stupid to understand; yet how can we be so blind not to see her hand stretched out, and filled with blessings and curses? Or so insensible as neither to feel the one in our miseries and fears, nor the other in our gratitude, when they are actually poured upon us? What peace, liberty, improvement, plenty, hath she not showered on us with an unstinted hand! And how have we received these blessings? Why, only as so many provocatives to irreligion and wickedness. What hath peace produced, but a stupid security? What our singular liberty, but unbounded licentiousness? What the continual improvement of our country, but corruption of manners, and the arts of refinement in folly and wickedness?"

Wherever we open the volume we meet with the same good sense, eloquence, and piety. Here are no common-place observations, no trite remarks; all is ingenious, oratorical, and persuasive. We should read and review

review Sermons with pleasure did they resemble, in their general features, the striking Discourses of the Irish Preacher.

The tract on the Sacrament and the Reflections are well worthy the pen of their valuable Author; they will afford the curious much gratification, and administer resolution, courage, and comfort to the well-meaning Christian. We hope that Mr. Clapham will not delay publishing the three remaining volumes; we are persuaded that he will receive every encouragement from an approving Publick.

109. *Discourses, moral and religious, adapted to a Naval Audience: preached on-board His Majesty's Ship the Tremendous*, John Osborn, *Esq. Commander, during the Years* 1802, 1803, *and* 1804. *By the Rev.* Robert Baynes, *LL. B. of* Sidney Sussex *College*, Cambridge. London: *printed for* Longman, Hurst, Rees, *and* Orme, Paternoster Row. 1807. 615 *pages. large* 8vo.

THIS truly-valuable addition to a religious British Seaman's little library contains sixty-four plain and nervous Discourses, together with a most affectionate, affecting, and solemn Prayer made before the execution of three mutineers belonging to the Princess Royal. The work is, with great propriety, most respectfully dedicated to the Right Hon. the Lords Commissioners for executing the office of Lord High Admiral of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland; and their patronage of it is solicited in a manly manner. Mr. B. says, in his Preface, very justly, that, "for the introduction to the world of a work of the present nature, little apology will appear necessary when these two circumstances are considered together—the utility of its scope, and that there has nothing yet been published of a similar comprehension and adaptation." A work appeared to him much wanted, that would unfold to British seamen the great and necessary truths of Religion and Virtue, in a full, clear, comprehensive, methodical, and familiar manner. This gaand *desideratum* our sensible and eloquent Author has now supplied, in a manner admirably adapted to the peculiar situation of his audience, and, we are well convinced, capable of making the most forcible and lasting impressions on their minds, and of proving incalculably beneficial to "a class of men whom Great Britain must be ever proud to acknowledge among the bravest and most liberal contributors to her national welfare and glory." *Pref.* p. v.

With a candour and modesty highly meritorious (and which we wish were equally conspicuous in innumerable theological compilations of far more sounding title, but of far less practical utility), this enlightened Divine admits that the mode of adapting a system of moral and religious instruction to such a class of men as *sailors* will undoubtedly vary with different instructors; and, indeed, that this adaptation, in some particulars, both of style and in the mode of treatment, requires no little portion of address, to be at once striking and advantageous to such an audience.

"How far the mode I have used," continues he, "is an eligible and judicious one, is not exactly for me to determine. But, allowing me to possess a fair claim to utility in my endeavours in other particulars, I think I may be permitted to say, that an uninterrupted acquaintance of eight or nine years, under almost every circumstance of situation, with this class of men, affords every chance of being informed as to their peculiar habits and manners; and of suggesting the best means of adapting to them a course of moral and religious instruction." *Pref.* p. vi.

On the subject of morals we perceive Mr. Baynes has closely followed Mr. Archdeacon Paley, in many instances, *passibus æquis*; justly observing,

"*Our* morality must be founded upon Christian principles; on a love to God, and the necessity of an implicit obedience to his will; as well as from a love to virtue, and a sense of its value to mankind, in a mere temporal point of view. This love of God must reign *supereminently* in our hearts, and must be the *grand leading principle* of all our actions, whether moral or religious."

Again:

"Our reigning motive must be, because it is the will of God, to which a proper love for him will excite us to conform, in all our doings."

Again:

"To inherit salvation in a life to come, our moral actions must *all* of them be built upon

upon a love to God, and a due sense of Christian obedience."

He here, most apostolically, *holdeth fast the form of sound words*, approving himself, of a truth, the faithful minister of his God.

With respect to the doctrines of Christianity, they are given by our pious Author as they are professed by the Mother Church of England; and in his Discourses on the Life and Acts of our Saviour, he has confessedly borrowed from Dr. Taylor, deeming him to be "a writer fully and feelingly expressive of the great, the amiable, and blessed Author of our holy Religion." *Pref.* p. vii.

He adds,

"I present the work with submission and deference, though not without a flattering hope and confidence that the probability of its being useful to the class to whom it is addressed will render it approveable in the eyes of the liberal and learned Critick, as forming a body of rules, a mass of instruction, every way consistent with the brave and noble qualities that distinguish the true British Sailor." *Pref.* p. ix.

As SUCH we, conscientiously and heartily, recommend the volume to *the whole Navy* in general, and to *every worthy Captain of a ship* in particular. Our Divine is no ranter, no canter, no wild enthusiast, no whining methodist; he speaks the words of truth and soberness; and his irresistible appeals are made equally to the heads and to the hearts of his gallant auditory. One piece of advice we venture to give our Author, and it is this — not to REST FROM HIS LABOURS.

110. *Memoirs of the Life of* David Garrick, *Esq. Interspersed with Characters and Anecdotes of his Theatrical Contemporaries. The whole forming a History of the Stage, which includes a Period of Thirty-six Years. By* Thomas Davies. *A New Edition, with ample Additions and Illustrations in the Form of Notes. In Two Volumes* 8vo. Longman *and Co.*

THE Actor who was capable of illustrating the text of Shakspeare, by feeling the sublimity of his sentiments, and who was endowed by Nature with abilities to exhibit all the passions he painted with a degree of truth which would have satisfied even that great and excellent judge of the mind of man, should, like his wonderful original, live for ever in the remembrance of his countrymen. Time, in its unalterable progress, has removed a large majority of those who had the good fortune to enjoy the acting of Garrick; and a few years more will deprive the world of all oral testimony of the greatness of his powers. We cannot, therefore, be otherwise than grateful to the memory and abilities of Mr. Davies, who has by the work before us afforded posterity an opportunity of knowing him as he was, and of appreciating the pleasure the publick for a long time experienced in witnessing his performances; nor is it less honourable to that publick that another edition of our author's work is thus required twenty-seven years after the appearance of the first.

The extreme diffidence with which he introduced it was calculated to injure his labours; and yet such was the reliance of the literary world upon the amiability and integrity of Mr. Davies's character, that they approved, and the publick admired.

We shall now turn our attention to the present edition, of which it would be unjust not to say that the Editor has faithfully performed his task, and that the printing is neatly executed. A very good portrait of the British Roscius, engraved by Evans, from a picture by Sir Joshua Reynolds, faces the title-page; and the following judicious Advertisement succeeds the original Dedication and the Author's Advertisement:

"Mr. Davies's Life of Garrick was received on its first appearance with the strongest testimonies of approbation; and the established character which it has since obtained, clearly evinces that the public sanction was well founded. In the twenty-seven years that have elapsed since it was written, facts and anecdotes have transpired, which, as illustrative of this Biography, the Proprietors were of opinion should be collected, for the purpose of rendering the work more complete.

"The Editor's first intention was, to have inserted the additions, according to local propriety, in the body of the narrative. Considerable difficulties, however, presented themselves in the way of this plan; but chiefly the frequent and acknowledged deviations from *chronological* order in the original; and in conclusion, it was determined to leave undisturbed the text of Mr. Davies.

"The *additions*, which it is presumed will not be found unacceptable, occur in the form of *notes*, with *marks of reference* placed

placed between *parentheses*, to distinguish them from the original annotations.

Nov. 20, 1807. S. J."

It would be almost superfluous to recommend a work so well known as Davies's Life of Garrick, yet we cannot avoid saying that those who have entered upon the busy scene of life since the publication of the last edition, and those who have neglected to procure that or the previous, will deprive themselves of much rational entertainment if they still reject the opportunity of possessing it, particularly as the present volumes afford additional amusement, of which we shall give some specimens, after observing, that we entirely approve of the Editor's reasons for confining those additions to notes in preference to incorporating them in the text, by which means the works of an author become in a series of years a book of scraps and ends, without method, and in half a dozen different styles. A note in page 42 of the first volume, introduces Garrick in a new character to the publick, that of a *duellist*. Mr. Giffard, his antagonist on this occasion, is represented by Mr. Davies as a man of honour, possessing an excellent understanding and endowed with great humanity, an ardent admirer of Garrick's merit, and as one who did the young actor every possible service in his profession; and yet, such is the culpable weakness of human nature, that this man could not bear a trifling degree of ridicule, even after he had authorized it, without pursuing the offender to probable death, and involving his own existence in the consequences.

The circumstance alluded to is thus related by Mr. Cooke, we suppose the present excellent but eccentric actor:

"When Garrick first undertook to play Bayes, in the Rehearsal, he had some doubts of the propriety of taking-off his brother performers; and therefore made a proposal to Giffard, the manager of the Theatre in Goodman's-fields, to permit him to begin with him, as a kind of an apology for the rest. Giffard, supposing that Garrick would only just glance at him to countenance the mimickry of the others, consented: but Garrick hit him off so truly, and made him so completely ridiculous, at rehearsal, that Giffard, in a rage, sent him a challenge; which Garrick accepting, they met the next morning, when the latter was wounded in the sword-arm.

"The comedy of the Rehearsal had been during this time advertised for the Saturday night ensuing; but the duel intervening (which none but the party and their seconds knew of at that time, and very few ever since) the play was put off for a fortnight longer, *on account of the sudden indisposition of a principal performer.* At the end of that time it came out, with imitations of most of the principal actors; but Giffard was totally omitted."

The opinions, prejudices, and judgments of mankind are so various, that it is extremely difficult to decide upon the first without doubting whether the second has not directed them; and though judgment applies to the reasoning faculties, and is their result, yet there will be a dissentient even to many of the decisions of a Newton, a Locke, or a Johnson. Hence sceptics might doubt the truth of Davies's praise of the acting or *personation* of the character of Abel Drugger by Garrick, which he asserts exhibited so much awkward simplicity, selfishness, and ignorance, that it was difficult to decide whether the laughter or the applause of the audience predominated. This certainly is a fact of great weight and importance in Mr. Garrick's favour, and ought to satisfy the most scrupulous of his superior talents. Still, doubts of public prejudice might exist: those, however, and every species of scepticism, must vanish after the perusal of the ensuing evidence from vol. I. p. 61, which establishes his claim to truth of representation beyond a possibility of rational controversy:

"Mr. Peter Garrick once told Dr. Johnson the following anecdote: A grocer in the town of Lichfield, a neighbour of Peter Garrick's, having occasion to come up to London on business, the latter gave him a letter of recommendation to his brother David. The grocer came to town late in the evening, and seeing Garrick's name up in the bills for Abel Drugger, he went to the two-shilling gallery, and there waited in anxious expectation of seeing, in the person of his townsman, the greatest actor of the age. On Garrick's appearance, he was for some time in doubt whether it could be he or not: at last, being convinced of it by the people about him, he felt so disgusted with the mean appearance, and mercenary conduct, of the performer (which by a foolish combination he attached to the *man*), that he went out of

town

town without delivering the letter. On his arrival at Lichfield, Peter Garrick asked him how he was received by his brother, and how he liked him? The man at first wished to parry the question, but at length owned that he never delivered the letter. 'Not deliver the letter!' says Peter; 'how came that about?' 'Why, the fact is, my dear friend,' said the other, 'I saw enough of him on the stage to make that unnecessary. He may be rich, as I dare say any man who lives like him must be; but by G—' (and here, said the Doctor, the man vociferated an oath), 'though he is your brother, Mr. Garrick, he is one of the shabbiest, meanest, most pitiful hounds, I ever saw in the whole course of my life."

It will be recollected that *Fielding* paid a compliment to the acting of Garrick in a similar manner, by making a child of Nature say, that he had nothing of an *actor* in his action or mode of expressing the passions in the character of Hamlet.

We shall conclude this brief notice of the work before us with a note on the subject of Dr. Hill, of whom Mr. Davies says but little in his favour, pronouncing him a quack in medicine, and not to be depended upon in science; who deserved the lash of Churchill, as he had attacked the characters of friend and foe with indiscriminate malice, when his purse was low, or he wished to gratify his propensity to the former. With all these defects, our author admits him to have been a man of abilities; and probably it was on this account that Garrick ventured to bring his farce on the stage, which he termed The Rout; but such were the faults of this piece, that the audience routed it immediately, and compelled him to *lay it to sleep*, in the old parliamentary phrase, for ever.

"In resentment for the condemnation of his farce, this mercenary scribbler, though Garrick had given him a benefit-night, filled the newspapers with envenomed paragraphs against the manager. As soon as he had discharged all the shafts in his quiver, Garrick neatly replied in the two following lines:

For *physic* and *farces*, his equal there scarce is:
His *farces* are *physic*; his *physic* a *farce* is.

"This, however, was not the only epigrammatic castigation that Hill received from Garrick's hand. Some time before this, Hill had published in a pamphlet, 'A Petition from the Letters *I* and *U* to David Garrick, Esq.' both complaining of terrible grievances imposed upon them by that great actor, who frequently banished them from their proper stations; as in the word *virtue*, which they said he converted into *vurtue*; and in the *ungrateful* he displaced the *u*, and made it *ingrateful*, to the great prejudice of the said letters. To this complaint Garrick replied in the following epigram:

"If 't is true, as you say, that I've injur'd a letter, [for the better,
I'll change my note soon, and I hope
May the right use of letters, as well as of men, [pen:
Hereafter be fix'd by the tongue and the
Most devoutly I wish they may both have their due,
And that *I* may be never mistaken for *U*."

111. *Letters from the Mountains; being the real Correspondence of a Lady, between the Years* 1773 *and* 1807. *In Three Vols. small* 8vo. Longman and Co. 1807. *Third Edition.*

THIS favourite work, already greatly circulated and admired by the Publick, was introduced to the world by an Advertisement, of which we shall give the substance. The Authoress, fearful that her Readers might expect "ingenious fiction, or amusing narrative," begs leave to avert such an expectation, and to assure them that, simple and careless as her letters are, those peculiarities are evidences of their originality. They are unfinished sketches of the transactions of a life passed in obscurity; and she observes, that much of their interest has been lost by the necessity of "withholding those parts which contained most of narrative and anecdote." To obviate the question which naturally follows the above confession, founded upon the admitted absence of interest, and the impossibility of the gratification of personal vanity under the circumstances of her situation, she asks, in return, "May not a picture, seldom drawn, peculiar in its shades and scenery, true to nature, and chastely coloured; may not such a picture amuse, for a while, the leisure of the idle and contemplative?"—besides some utility arising from the untutored mind acquiring the images thus offered "of the feelings and habits of those who, in the sacred shades of privacy, cultivate the simple duties and kindly affections of domestic life."

These considerations, added to the hope that the work may contribute to influence the minds of persons whose ideas rise superior to their situation

situation to remain contented in the obscurity which fate has assigned them, consoles the Writer under the painful circumstances that caused the publication of her Letters. This Advertisement is dated March 18, 1806.

The second Advertisement, dated May 14, 1807, declares that the Authoress was extremely doubtful of her success, and that her best hopes were founded "upon that love of truth which for the best moral purposes is implanted in the human heart; that generous instinct which lives in the unsophisticated mind, and which feels and acknowledges the language of Nature and native feeling, wherever it is heard."

"This edition," she continues, "drawn forth by the generous encouragement of those whom the public voice has ranked among the worthy and the wise, is not, like the former, attended by the severe, the nameless pangs of anxious diffidence. Yet, in the present case, how oppressive is gratitude, and how painful is self-denial! With what delight, were it permitted me, or could my voice confer distinction, should I enumerate my patrons; but more especially my patronesses! Cheered by their applause, exalted by their esteem, and essentially benefited by their liberality, it would be a proud triumph indeed were I at liberty to name those virtuous, elegant, and enlightened females, of whom it is not enough to say, that they do honour to England, as they are indeed an ornament to human nature."

The fair Authoress of these Letters proceeds in the same elegant style of gratitude and compliment; and concludes by saying, that, "to my old, beloved, and long-tried friends, I have made a separate acknowledgment. Their personal appearance in my behalf may, perhaps, have the effect of *swelling affected contempt into real envy*." We are at a loss to account for the meaning of the last sentence. Can the work before us have excited contempt? Surely the patronage of the Publick, already experienced by the Writer, prevents a possibility of supposing so for an instant. It must therefore allude to some private circumstances, which, we are sorry to find, have occurred to interrupt the pleasure attending her general success.

It would be extremely ungallant to doubt the word of a lady in instances however trivial; but when she solemnly asserts a fact to the Publick, scepticism becomes cruelty: we therefore place unlimited reliance on her pronouncing these Letters the genuine effusions of her mind, flowing unrestrained into the confidence of a friend; indeed, they bear strong marks of genuine epistolary correspondence. Having admitted thus far, we shall proceed to shew those who have not yet read "Letters from the Mountains," in a brief manner, the grounds on which the Authoress has obtained public patronage.

The lively and playful ideas, the serious reflections, and just observations, that distinguish the following extract, deserve every praise, and exhibit morality and innocent pleasure united precisely as they should be in each female breast. The Writer had not long before passed through the Mona Lin, where she was completely wearied with riding, in a heavy rain, over extended moors.

"You will say," she adds, "my active imagination might people the brown desert; so it did, but it was with fleeting spectres, and half-seen visions, melting into grey mist. *A-propos* to our ducklings; you can't think how my spirit was refreshed by a flock of wild ones, that took flight from a small lake in that same dreary moor. I saw, or thought I saw, two or three deer through the mist, and that did me a great deal of good. Still more, I was supported by a benevolent project for the reformation of some of our friends; I mean such of them as do or say no great harm, but who so bewilder their brains, and waste their time, among endless mazes of ribbons and lace, and tattle and tales, and 'pribbles and prabbles,' as honest Parson Evans calls them, that I am convinced some solitary pilgrimages over the brown desert might wean them from this endless trifling, and teach them first to think, and then "on reason build resolve," which might be found "a column of true dignity," even in woman. But I will no longer bewilder you among my meditations. The general result, however, was, that we should be oftener alone. I am sure I have little merit to claim from superior reflection or culture. Could I have indulged myself in the society of others of my age, I should, most probably, have done as they did. Had I been educated like other people, I should not have felt the necessity of educating myself."

It is by no means an easy matter to draw a character with truth and elegance; many have failed in attempting it: it is therefore no slight praise to

to say that of Charles XII. of Sweden, written by our Authoress, is one of the best we recollect to have seen of that half-deranged Monarch. A quotation of part of it shall be given, in proof of our assertion:

"Never was there a human being whose character was more modeled by peculiarities in his situation and education; by irresistible impulses from without and from within, all driving him on to that ardent extreme to which his natural temper too forcibly inclined. Reared under a father cold and stern; defectively educated; taught from childhood to value nothing but military glory; left so very young to act for himself, and surrounded by people little skilled in the elegant arts, who had not learnt to estimate truly the softer graces and milder virtues of civilized life—young, inexperienced, yet full of valour, generosity, and integrity, a storm broke around him, which involved all his future life in tempests. The perfidious confederacy of the three Royal Robbers, who, under the mask of friendship, had agreed to take advantage of the minority of a brother Sovereign, to despoil him of his crown, and divide his territories, while it called forth the military talents of the young Prince to prompt and astonishing exertion, gave, at the same time, an inflexible bias to his mind. The more upright and pure he felt his own sentiments, the more indignation this conduct must have excited. There is no motive that could stimulate the human mind to persevering hostility but what mingled in this case: revenge, which the provocation had almost exalted into virtue; the patriot passion, burning for his injured Country; emulation, excited by rivals, brave, powerful, and invidious; the ardour of youthful enthusiasm, animating

"A frame of iron, and a soul of fire;"

and, finally, the

"Fatal love of fame, that glorious heat,
Only destructive to the brave and great."

Our confined limits compel us to break off abruptly, and to refer the Reader to the original for the rest of this excellent sketch, which excites and maintains its interest throughout.

We may conclude this article without the danger of incurring the charge of partiality, by observing that we do not recollect any modern work better calculated to enliven a few hours of retirement, or one the subjects of which are more varied, or that is better calculated to produce good effects upon all classes of Readers.

112. *Substance of the Speech of Viscount* Sidmouth, *in the House of Lords*, May 17, 1808. *on proposing certain Resolutions respecting the* Danish *Merchant Ships detained in* British *Ports.* 8vo. 1808.

THE substance of this speech appears to be very faithfully given, and the elegance of his Lordship's style well preserved. The matter in dispute is a question of civil law, on which we are not competent to decide. The noble speaker's arguments, however, are strengthened by some important documents, and seem, upon the whole, to have justice on their side. He concluded with moving seven resolutions, on each of which the previous question was carried.

113. *A Sermon preached in the Parish Church of St.* Paul, Bedford, *before the Rev. Dr.* Shephard, *Archdeacon, at the Annual Visitation of the Clergy, held on* Thursday, *the* 12*th of* May, 1808. *By the Rev.* Joshua Morton, *Vicar of* Risely, *in the County of* Bedford; *and Chaplain to his Royal Highness the Prince of* Wales. 4*to.* 1808.

AN animated and truly-orthodox persuasive to the duties of a Christian pastor, suited to the audience before whom it was delivered, and not less suited to more distant readers into whose hands it may fall. If, as the author says in his dedication, "the Clergy of Bedfordshire have been publicly attacked as being deficient in Orthodoxy," he has done every thing in his power to wipe away the reproach, or to contradict the false assertion, for such, we trust, it was; and may conscientiously say, *Liberavi animam meam.*

114. *The Theory of Dreams: in which is made an Inquiry into the Powers and Faculties of the Human Mind, as they are illustrated in the most remarkable Dreams recorded in Sacred and Profane History. In Two Volumes.* Rivingtons.

THIS little work is drawn up with much ingenuity, and many pertinent remarks. It contains an happy selection of examples from antient and modern history, upon which various reflections are raised, in a pleasing, sensible, and judicious manner. If they do not lead to peremptory conclusions, they furnish many observations of considerable weight; and, without

without destroying the claims of evidence, tend to counteract the mischievous effects of superstitious confidence. The subject is well arranged, and its connecting links receive the touches of an able pen.

The Dreams related in profane accounts of antient history, are thus well contrasted with those which bear undoubted marks of Divine Interposition in the Sacred Annals.

"It deserves to be remarked, as an objection to many of the Dreams mentioned in antient accounts, which lay claim to the reputation of having been inspired, that they are represented to have predicted events which it was of no advantage to reveal, and of which no care could avoid the accomplishment.

"The Dreams recorded in Scripture were calculated especially to establish the evidence, and conspire with the designs of religion; they unfolded the scenes of futurity for the consolation and encouragement of faith, for the attestation of characters, and for the manifestation of God's councils. The threats and the promises which they disclosed, were for adequate purposes, and sometimes suspended on conditions and revocable decrees; they were given with the evidence and clear manifestation of truth, were attested by signs, and explained to those who had reason to look to their completion, and to hope or to tremble without the imputation of credulity.

"But the Dreams mentioned by heathen writers were delivered to persons who had often no especial claim to Divine attention, and who had no reason to repect them, till some correspondent event awakened regard."

These reflections are applicable to a great many particulars; and the Author's industry and reading have enabled him to draw many such together, whilst his taste and judgment have communicated both an interesting and sound comment on the whole. They who seek for entertainment in this little work will not, we apprehend, be disappointed; and the cultivated reader will find unquestionable marks throughout of an elegant and facile style, and of much intellectual capacity.

115. *A Letter to the Right Reverend the Lord Bishop of* London; *occasioned by a Rumour that his Lordship had prohibited the Rev. Dr.* Draper *from preaching in any of the Churches in his Diocese. Also a few Remarks upon the Rev. W. B.* Williams's *Appendix to a Funeral Sermon, preached for Mr.* John Bayley, *of* Hackney, *in which is contained some unkind Reflections upon the Character and Conduct of his Predecessor, the Rev.* John Eyre, *of* Homerton. 8vo. 1808.

WE know not whether the intention of this pamphlet be to excite a controversy; but if so, never did a controversy resolve itself into so few points. When the author's declamation and insidious insinuations are deducted, the plain fact may be thus stated. A Dr. Draper, whose name is unknown to us, belonging to the Established Church, and holding a curacy and two lectureships in it, has lately become a chief tutor to a Dissenting Academy at Cheshunt, for which irregularity it has been *rumoured* that the Bishop of London has prohibited him from preaching in any part of his Diocese. This is the simple fact; and it is a fact, which if not quite novel, as the author of this pamphlet would insinuate, is at least a very striking display of human inconsistency and want of judgment. Here is a regular Clergyman of the Church of England, who employs his whole time and talents in educating young men who are to be, in doctrine and discipline, and to all intents and purposes, *Dissenters* from that Church; and it is made a matter of serious complaint that such a man is not permitted to enjoy the benefits of the Church to which he professes to belong, in which he has been educated, and to the preservation of which he pledged himself at his admission into holy orders.

The worthy Prelate is even accused of bigotry and intoleration, because he has, according to report, obliged this Dr. Draper to take his choice, in the Church or among the Dissenters! Are such complaints to be endured? or are all the fences which our ancestors have placed around the Church to be broken down, that Dr. Draper may enjoy the double advantages of Church preferment, and the salary of an Academy, the scholars of which, if he does his duty towards them, must be brought up in entire separation from the Church, and taught the best means of forming congregations that shall lessen her members? But we trust it is quite unnecessary to expose an absurdity which speaks so obviously for itself, and so amply vindicates the conduct of the Bishop of London.

115. *Memoirs of the Public and Private Life of Sir* Richard Phillips, *Knight*, High Sheriff *for the City of* London *and County of* Middlesex. *Impartially compiled from authentic Documents, by a Citizen of* London *and Assistants.* 12mo. 5s. Hughes, *or* Symonds.

THEY who contrive to subsist by administering to public curiosity, are no doubt frequently indebted for a meal to public credulity. We conceive, however, that the most voracious devourer of anecdotes will turn with disdain from this olio of ridiculous absurdities and gross falsehoods, which this "Citizen of London and Assistants" have manufactured under the title of *Memoirs*.

The insertion of some juvenile traits and family anecdotes—of beautiful lines written by Mr. Pratt—of some letters of Mr. Fox relative to his intended History—of the City Address—of the Sheriff's Letter to Sir S. Romilly—and other documents, would give an air of authenticity to this *catch-penny production*, if the principal part of them had not been previously published. But, for the credit of the Sheriff, it is not to be for a moment supposed he could endure such a *congeries* of adulation; and "we are too intimately acquainted with literary secrets to be imposed upon by the hackneyed tricks of venal writers" (p. 92).—A younger brother of Sir R. P. we are told, and it may probably be true, is settled at New York, in the mercantile line, and has acquired wealth and general respect. In our vol. LXIII. p. 766, however, we had occasion, in connexion with another subject, to notice *Sir Richard Phillips*, then *Mr. Phillips*, as "the *only* nephew and *elève* of an eminent Brewer in London—as Printer of the Leicester Herald—and as a Bookseller whose abilities and active spirit, by striking out an entirely new line of business, had rendered him particularly conspicuous in Leicestershire and the neighbouring Counties." By a fire which broke out at Leicester early in the morning of Nov. 18, 1795, two large houses, M.. Billing's and Mr. Phillips's, were destroyed, and others damaged (LXIV. 965); and in the following year Mr. Phillips settled in London, in a walk of life in which to command success demands the aid not only of considerable abilities, but of persevering industry and integrity. During the last year he was (*not contrary to his own inclination*) called to the important office of one of the Sheriffs of the City of London and County of Middlesex; and, having since received the honour of *knighthood*, and filled his situation with *considerable eclat*, it is in the ordinary course of things that he should find both Traducers and Flatterers.

The present publication assumes the appearance of a well-meant production of a professed Friend; but we repeat our conviction, that the whole is the fabrication of some needy scribbler, who, though he may have been fed at the Sheriff's table, is little acquainted with the subject about which he writes—or, more probably, some discarded servant, who has evidently been in *the secrets* of his master's counting-house. By what other means could the *precise monthly returns* be ascertained, of "a work which enjoys the greatest share of *celebrity* of any periodical publication now extant" (p. 68)? [Hear this, and *blush*, contemporary Journalists!] — How otherwise could its principal Correspondents be pointed out (p. 69)?—or *the minutiæ of the rupture with its Editor*, the single solitary error of an active life, be disclosed (p. 75)?—How could the sums advanced for *Works never published* (in which Sir R. P. does not stand the *only* sufferer) be discovered (p. 87)?—Above all, how could it be known that one ground-floor contains property to the amount of £40,000.; and that the Proprietor is the *first Publisher in London* (p. 104)?—or that *a Bible*, left unfinished by "*one* able hand," should be in a state of completion by "*two*" (p. 112)?—It required far less sagacity to dicover, what will be readily admitted, that "Sir Richard Phillips possesses a countenance the very type of good-humour and complacency; and is gifted with an easiness of address, and suavity of manners, which render him peculiarly pleasing to the female part of society."—The Sheriff, it is well known, abstains from animal food. His Biographer seriously recommends "the adoption of his plan to all such as can dispense with the use of flesh and fish; as it is hardly possible to be believed that Providence decreed we should take away the life of any animal, merely for the sake of gratifying our appetites."

LITE-

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

THE Bishop of St. David's (Dr. BURGESS) has declined a translation from that see, on the ground that such removals are inconsistent with the due discharge of the Episcopal duties. He has established a kind of Provincial College for the education of youth, to qualify them better for ministering in the Welsh Church. His Lordship has apportioned the tenth part of his revenues during life; and all his beneficed Clergy have added their contributions in support of this meritorious institution, as has been more fully stated in p. 506.

We have seen a little work in prose and verse, which at present seems only to be circulated among the friends of the young Authoress, intituled, "A short Account of a few of the most remarkable Trees and Plants; to which are added Miscellaneous Poems. By Anna Murphy." The accounts which have been transmitted to us, perhaps through the medium of partial friendship, of the early attainments and accomplishments of this young lady, are such as would lead us to hope that the publick may ere long be gratified with a specimen of her taste and genius. The work in question exhibits them in their dawn—but it is a dawn which promises a brilliant day. [See p. 728.]

The "Leicestershire Tales," of Miss *Mary Linwood* (a neice of the matchless Artist whose ingenious *Paintings by the Needle* we have frequently commended) are announced for publication in a few days.

The Abbé Gaetano Marini, first librarian of the Vatican, has lately published at Rome 146 documents of the middle ages, written on papyrus, accompanied with historical and diplomatical illustrations. The first is a bull of Pope John III. for finishing the Church of the Apostles, about the year 573. It appears that to the end of the 11th century, the Papal bulls were always written on papyrus.

Of the Morning Newspapers there are sold together about 76,000; of the Daily Evening Papers about 14,000; and of those published every other about 10,000. There are also about 26,000 sold of the various Sunday Papers; and about 20,000 of the other Weekly Papers. In all, the enormous number of 256,000 copies *per* week, yielding to their proprietors from the sale £6000.; and from advertisements £2000. more; of which the revenue to Government is full £4000. and the net proceeds to the proprietors about £1000. *per* week; the remaining £3000. affords subsistence to about 50 writers and reporters, 300 printers, 100 venders, and 100 clerks and assistants; besides paper-makers, stationers, type-founders, &c. full 200 more. If to this be added the weekly circulation of 250,000 copies of Provincial Papers, yielding £10,000. *per* week, and supporting the industry of 1500 persons; what a wonderful idea is thus afforded of the agency and influence of the Press in this Empire; and how easily it is accounted for that we are the most free and the most intelligent people on the face of the earth.

A projector at Paris offered to construct a press capable of printing, in twelve hours, 1200 copies of a work, not exceeding twenty-four sheets, either in the common way, or in stereotype. He farther announces a press capable of working 30,000 sheets, with ordinary types, and also a new method of composition, much more expeditious than that now in use.

In the elegant "Dissertation on Mr. Southey's Madoc," in our last, p. 578, l. 28, r. "nearly *four* centuries;" p. 580, b. l. 36, r. "inflation and bombast;" p. 581, l. 17, r. "provided it be *not* common-place," &c.

In the "Verses on a Yew Tree," p. 631, b. l. 1. for "oft," r. "eft."

INDEX INDICATORIUS.

H. D. recommends our Correspondent, p. 585, to extend his enquiries a little beyond Mary-le-bone and Pancras; and says, "It is a well-known fact, that the Churches, even in London, are upon an average not *half filled*. He could name several instances where the congregation scarcely ever exceeds *thirty*. The same fact will equally apply to most of the Counties in England."—Our Correspondent's too partial observations on *Gospel Preachers* would not be pleasant to the generality of our Readers; and his aspersions on the Universities are inadmissible.

The stone from *Llandevailog* is a wretched scratch, and not worth engraving.

KNOWLE Chapel; A. A. (of the Temple) on the SAXON LAWS; SCRUTATOR; and E. DUNCANNON "To Liberty;" &c. &c. in our next.

VERSES,

Given to a Lady with a Copy of Rochefoucault's Maxims.

THIS book, fair maid, which tells with too much truth
The faults of Age and weaknesses of Youth;
Let it not fill thy gentle breast with fear,
Nor cause the sigh to swell into a tear.

Oft wilt thou meet with some congenial mind,
Some livelier ornaments of human kind:
Not every friend like * * * expect to see,
Not all our sex will tell thee truth like me.

Yet shall thy pure and happy bosom prove,
The soft gradations from esteem to love,
Soon shall some youth with skilful hand entwine [than mine.
Flowers for thy brow, more fragrant far

Then without fear this little gift receive,
Nor at these Maxims scorn, nor all believe.

W. B.

THE COWSLIP AND THISTLE.

By Miss Trefusis.

THE Cowslip by the Thistle's side
In modest beauty meekly blooms,
Shrinks from each blast, and seems to hide
Its velvet leaves, its soft perfumes.

The sturdy Thistle boldly dares
The traveller's foot, the beating rain,
Her rugged breast undaunted bares,
And scowls defiance o'er the plain!

In trembling hope and timid joy
The Cowslip counts each flitting hour,
Till the rude foot of shepherd boy
Crushes at once both weed and flower.

Her head th' elastic Thistle rears,
Nor seems to suffer from the wound;
The Cowslip dies! but Zephyr bears
Her dying fragrance wide around.

"Dear youth," the blushing Anna said,
"The lesson of their fate explain."—
"Thine heart will tell thee, gentle maid!
That heart so prone to nourish pain."—

"Ah Henry! in the Cowslip's doom
Perhaps our mutual fate I see!
The surest passport to the tomb
I feel is—Sensibility.

The Thistle pictures the cold breast
Which scoffs at love, at pity sneers,
Derides the noblest and the best,
And fattens e'en on kindred tears!

Yet were it true, each heart-wrung sigh
One link from life's weak chain remov'd,
Better, far better 'twere to die,
Than live unloving, and unlov'd!

Then, then would Fame, with liberal breath,
Perform kind Zephyr's friendly part;
And tell the world, "Here rests in death
The victim of a feeling heart!"

SONG.

STOP, Hoodsman, stop! nor pass us by
Counting for aye thy coral beads;
The lusty bowl invites thine eye,
And tells thee what thy belly needs.

Thy glowing cheeks, thy blazing nose,
With many rich carbuncles gay,
Are shining lights, and well disclose
The part at table thou canst play.

Do not we hear the plaintive cry
Thy belly makes for fowl and fish,
For capon, ven'son, pudding, pye,
And every other dainty dish?

Nor less it claims from customs due,
Large draughts of ale, and spiced wine;
Stint not, it cries, to me be true;
Be all these welcome blessings mine!

'Tis three long hours by Adam's dole!
And three long days they seem'd at least;
The mass detain'd me from the bowl,
And pious orgies of the feast.

The lazy mass-priest was too long,
In penance sharp he made me pine;
There was no music in his song;
His prayer was naught, it brought no wine.

If life be short, as book-men say,
It is our duty, well I ween,
While shines the sun, to make our hay,
And dance in summer o'er the green.

But, when our Prior he will prate
Of shrift, at Lent, and abstinence,
Of early mass, and vespers late,
I hold his sermons void of sense.

For why should we ourselves torment
In vain? and with a fretful mind,
Eschew the blessings for us sent,
And be to present pleasures blind.

Then, night and day, to belly true,
In revelry be blithe and brave;
Nor flinch while one small drop is due:
For sleeping,—leave it to the grave.

JEU D'ESPRIT.

ONCE Cupid swore by Cytherea's name
My truant heart should feel his fiercest flame;
Did he not vow that Julia too should prove
The fearful fond anxiety of love?

Two arrows then the wayward Urchin took,
And cast on both of us an angry look;
With fatal aim he pierc'd my heart, 'tis true!
Oh! tell me, Julia, has he wounded you?

ON A VIOLET.

I WHO erewhile was deemed the loveliest flower [bower,
Which Spring ere wak'd to life in April
Let me but once on Julia's bosom shine,
Then see what pride shall ever equal mine.

W. B.

LINES,

LINES,

Affectionately addressed to the Memory of E. W. Langslow, *fourth Son of* R. Langslow, Esq. M. D. A. M.

By the Rev. C. Colton, A. M. Coll. Reg. Soc.

THE subject of these Lines expired at Tiverton, in the 19th year of his age, on the 14th of Dec. 1807, after a long and painful indisposition, the effect of complicated disease, commencing very soon after his birth; from which period, to the hour of his dissolution, he never experienced a single month unembittered by some corporeal affliction: but the almost unparalleled fortitude and resignation with which his unexampled sufferings were borne, have left an impression on the minds of his relatives and friends, which the hand of Time may soften, but cannot efface.

"He chasteneth every Son whom he receiveth."

MATURE in grief! and in affliction old,
Worn-out by woe ere half thy years were told;
Practis'd in pain, what was this life to thee?
One long, uninterrupted malady.
Sad prelude * to Thy youth, the skill-directed knife
Preserv'd, what had been better lost, a Life
With health and nature one continued strife;
Oh! had presaging art forbad the steel
To grant existence, pain alone to feel,
One instance surely, from so bright a share
Of long success, his worth and talents rare,
Who gave thee life, might well consent to spare.
Vain hope, alas! and vainer still to scan
Thy ways, mysterious Providence, with man;
Yet be this truth by mortals understood,
Woe works delight, and ev'ry evil good:
By thee at least, we humbly hope 'tis known,
Whose sad distress these artless numbers moan;
By thee, for whom nor renovating morn,
Nor spring amid reviving nature born,
Nor health-restoring breath of Western breeze,
Could purchase respite short from long disease;
E'en balmy night, her pillow to thy pain,
Unceasing, restless, offer'd still in vain.
If ills unnumber'd, borne without a sigh,
Thro' years of uncomplaining misery;
If acquiescence in affliction's rod,
E'er reconcil'd a Christian to his God;
If calm submission day by day to pain,
Could mortal purge from his primeval stain;
Then shall approving Angels, on thy bier
Attendant, drop the sympathetic tear!
By pain perfected, and by grief refin'd,
They shall present thy sorrow-chasten'd mind,
Before that Throne, where Resignation, grac'd
With an immortal crown, at God's right-hand is plac'd.
Meek Sorrow's Son! this well-earn'd praise be thine,
Foremost in Christian fortitude to shine;
Sorrow's meek Son! this consolation take;
The sick-bed hath more martyrs than the stake.
Proud History's page let proud achievements swell,
Be thine the rarer praise of suff'ring well;
By dying fame, be dying heroes crown'd;
In God's all-searching eye, thy recompence is found.—
Diseas'd! afflicted! chasten'd Lump of Clay,
May all the active, healthy, young, and gay,
Lighted thro' life by pleasure's brightest ray,
Whom ease, and smiles, and affluence surround,
Feel half thy Joy, when the last Trump shall sound.

* *Primitiæ juvenis miseræ!* In his third year he underwent the operation of Lithotomy, performed by that truly skilful and eminent Surgeon, Sir William Blizard, Knt.; to whom the writer of these lines is also indebted for the blessing of sight.

ODE
AU PEUPLE PORTUGAIS.

VOIS-TU, vois-tu de la vengeance
Flotter partout les étendarts?
Un Dieu combat pour ta défense,
Que peuvent les foudres de Mars;
Quoi! verra-t-on la tyrannie,
Opprimant la Lusitanie,
Régner avec impunité;
Quand l'Espagnol, plein de courage,
Impatient de l'esclavage,
Va mériter la liberté?

N'entens-tu pas les sombres rives
Retentir des tristes accens
Qu' adressent les ombres plaintives
Au protecteur des innocens?
Des Castillans vois-tu les mânes,
Victimes de lâches profânes,
Sortir tout sanglans des tombeaux?
Ils demandent à l'Ibérie,
A l'univers, à ta patrie,
Le sang impur de leurs bourreaux.
Vole donc venger la mémoire
De ces trop généreux guerriers.
Force les mains de la victoire
A te couronner de lauriers.

Trop

Trop long tems le parti du crime,
Terrible au juste qu' il opprime,
Leva son front audacieux.
Trop long tems des pleurs de la terre
Livrée au Démon de la guerre,
Se nourrit un Ambitieux.

Frappe cette hydre dévorante
Dont rien n assouvit la fureur.
Déjà je la vois expirante
Succomber sous ton bras vengeur.
Va fouler à tes piés l 'impie,
Et de la liberté chérie
Relevant le temple abattu,
T 'assurer l' immortelle gloire
D 'orner les pages de l' histoire
Des plus beaux traits de la vertu.

Cheyné Walk, CH. TANCRE.
Chelsea.

SONG

FOR THE SPANISH PATRIOTS.

NOW with patriot ardour glowing,
Rush Iberia's Sons to war;
O'er Saragossa's ramparts flowing,
Gleam their banners from afar.

Ebrô! to thy frighted sources
Hasten all the flower of Spain—
Gallia's plunder-sated Forces
Close their crowded rear in vain.

Gentle River, while thy full stream
Reddens with proud Gallia's blood;
Bear, oh bear, the glorious theme,
Iberia's triumph, down thy flood.

Hasten, Warriors! quick advance
Sierra's brown heights, bring ev'ry Son;
Keen Vengeance points th' appalling lance—
Cease not till the battle's won.

Asturians! on your mountains' rock
Firmly guard the pass of death;
Firmly await th' assailing shock,
Gallia yields the palmy wreath.

By our fame in antient story,
When the invading Moslems bled:
Now surpass Clavigo's glory,
Where the fainting crescent fled.

By our sacred honour plighted,
By the noble blood of Spain,
Shall our Sovereign's cause be righted,
Nor, insulted, call in vain.

Hark what Spirits cry for vengeance,
Matrons' honour, Daughters' tears,
Fly, fly from these, insulting France!
Sharper these than hostile spears.

Gallia dreads a Tyrant's sway,
Rapine leads her hungry van;
"Honour 's the call that we obey,
Honour only prompts the man."

Deep engrav'd on ev'ry heart, be
What in fervent shouts we sing:
"Patriots know a Patriot's duty,
Iberia's honour, and her King."

A MODERN.

A WAR-SONG, FOR THE SPANIARDS.

MOURN, Tyrant of Europe, for now
sets thy star, [guil'd;
Which so long with false splendour be-
The Nations with horror behold it afar,
Like a Comet, malignant and wild.

Treason, Famine, and Death, glaring red
in its train,
Still menace with ruin the world;
But let Spaniards be true—they shall me-
nace in vain,
The star from its sphere shall be hurl'd.

Mourn, Tyrant of Europe, our land was
not sold,
When her Princes low bended the knee,
When their hands were too feeble our fet-
ters to hold, [thee.
And they, trembling, resign'd them to

Those fetters to break, we with energy
toil,
And our Country her freedom regains;
Then call off thy legions, award them their
spoil,
For we yield them no spoil but our chains.

Lo! Britain, whose sons have come forth
in our cause,
From her annals a lesson has shewn,
How a Despot once dar'd to infringe on
her laws,
And basely deserted his Throne.

But a William was *call'd* to the helm of
the state;
All tempests, all perils, he brav'd;
O'er a *Tyrant of Europe, with conquest
elate,*
He triumph'd—and Europe was sav'd.

Give to Spain, then, a leader, O Parent
Supreme,
As wise and as stedfast as he,
That Europe again may her glory redeem,
And Spain may, like Britain, be free.

R. RYLANCE.

INSCRIPTION,

in old English Characters, on a Root-Seat at the NURSERY, WEST-FELTON, *the Seat of* I. F. M. DOVASTON, ESQ.

O COME not to these peaceful bowres
Chagrin'd at humane follie;
Nor censure here my harmlesse houres
Of blissefulle Melancholie.

For, if ye sparne the ioyes serene
From Solitude accruinge,
Mixe with the busie world againe,
Or wealthe, or fame pursuinge.

But quarrelle not with human-kinde
For little faults offendinge;
Better to beare with what ye finde
Than marre it in the mendinge.

So shall ye walk eche crowded courte,
And smile at humane follie;
Or pleas'd, like me, to bowres resorte,
And feast on Melancholie.

I. F. M. D.

LINES
ON THE HERMITAGE DOOR AT THE ABOVE PLACE.

SOLITUDO quàm dilecta!
Hinc in Cœlum via recta;
Procul est insanitatis
Et theatrum vanitatis.
Plebs si sævit, hic sedebo,
Et quæ supra sunt videbo.
Mecum angeli cantabunt,
Cœli Dominum laudabunt.
O si semper sic sederem,
Mundi turbas nec viderem!
Me dum tollent Angelorum
Grex ad Paradisi chorum;
Et ut sanctus *eremita*
Dulci requiescam vitâ.

*** A translation of the above would be acceptable.

MR. URBAN, *Aug.* 24.

THE following Hendecasyllabic Ode, (copied from *The Baltimore North American*), not more distinguished for the pure and graceful Latinity of its style, than the delicacy and beauty of the conceptions, was addressed to the late Mrs. Warren*, then Miss Brunton, by Mr. Francis Wrangham. It speaks more than volumes could in her praise; and will be read with fond regret by every admirer of that accomplished Actress, who, alas! is now no more. Yours, &c. C.

AD BRUNTONAM,
E GRANTA EXITURAM.

NOSTRI præsidium et decus theatri;
O tu, Melpomenes severioris
Certè filia! quam decere formæ
Donavit Cytherea; quam Minerva
Duxit per dubias vias juventæ,
Per plausus populi periculosos;—
Nec lapsam—precor, O nec in futuram
Lapsuram. Satis at Camœna dignis
Quæ te commemoret modis? Acerbos
Seu proferre *Monimiæ* dolores,
Frater cum vetitos (nefas!) ruebat
In fratris thalamos, parùmque casto
Vexabat pede; sive *Julietæ*
Luctantes odio paterno amores
Maris: te sequuntur Horror,
Arrectusque comas Pavor. Vicissim
In fletum populus jubetur ire,
Et suspiria personant theatrum.
Mox divinior enitescis, altrix
Altoris vigil, et parens parentis.
At non Græcia sola vindicavit
Paternæ columen decusque vitæ
Natam; restat item patri Britanno
Et par *Euphrasiæ* puella, quamque
Ad scenam pietas tulit paternam.
O Bruntona, citò exitura virgo,
Et visu citò subtrahenda nostro!
Breves deliciæ! dolorque longus!
Gressum siste parumper oro; teque
Virtutesque tuas lyrâ sonandas
Tradit Granta suis vicissim alumnis.

TRANSLATION.

MAID of unboasteful charms, whom whiter-rob'd Truth, [youth,
Right onward guiding thro' the maze of
Forbade the Circé, Praise, to witch thy soul,
And dash'd to earth th' intoxicating bowl;
Thee meek-eyed Purity, eloquently fair,
Clasp'd to her bosom, with a mother's care;
And, as she lov'd thy kindred form to trace, [face.
The slow smile wander'd o'er her pallid
For never yet did mortal voice impart
Tones more congenial to the sadden'd heart;
Whether, to rouse the sympathetic glow,
Thou pourest lone *Monimia's* tale of woe;
Or haply cloathest with funereal vest,
The bridal loves that wept in *Juliet's* breast:
O'er our chill limbs the thrilling terrors creep, [keep;
Th' entranced passions their still vigils
Whilst the deep sighs, responsive to the song, [throng.
Sound through the silence of the trembling
But purer raptures lighten'd from thy face, [grace;
And spread o'er all thy form an holier
When from the Daughter's breast's the father drew [dew.
The life he gave, and mix'd the big tear's
Nor was it thine th' heroic strain to roll,
With mimic feelings, foreign from the soul;
Bright in thy parent's eye we mark'd the tear; [here!
Methought he said, "Thou art no actress
A semblance of thyself, the Grecian daine,
And Brunton and *Euphrasia* still the same!"
O! soon to seek the city's busier scene,
Pause thee awhile, thou chaste-eyed maid serene,
'Till Granta's sons, from all her sacred bow'rs [flow'rs,
With grateful hand shall weave Pierian
To twine a fragrant chaplet round thy brow,
Enchanting ministress of virtuous woe.

* Sister to the Countess Craven.

THE EARLY MOTH.
(BY THE YOUNG LADY NOTICED *in p.* 724.)

WHY fragile flutterer, dost thou roam [ers!
From yonder waste of blooming flow-
Why hast thou left the leafy tomb,
Where linger'd out thy winter hours!

Ah! Insect from thy verdant nest,
Too soon thou brav'st the wayward spring,
For keen, cold winds shall chill thy breast,
And soon shall drop thy frost-bound wing.

Proceedings in the Second Session of the Fourth Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, 1808.

House of Commons, *May* 23.

Mr. *Grattan* presented a Petition from the Roman Catholics of Dublin, on behalf of themselves and others of the same Community, praying toleration and relief from their existing disabilities.

General *Mathew* presented a similar Petition from Tipperary.

In a Committee of Supply, the following sums were voted, *viz.*—For Arrears of Army Extraordinaries from December 1806 to December 1807, 147,179*l.* 15*s.* 2*d.*—For Army Extraordinaries for the year 1808 for Great Britain, 2,850,000*l.*—For the like for Ireland, 500,000*l.*—For repairing the Chapel of Henry VII. 1000*l.*

On the question for the House going into a Committee to consider of the propriety of preventing distillation except from sugar and molasses, a long debate again ensued, in which the arguments on both sides were renewed and enforced. On a division, the numbers were—For Mr. Speaker's leaving the Chair, 163, against it, 127—Majority 36.

The House having then gone into a Committee, the *Chancellor of the Exchequer* moved three Resolutions conformable to the Report of the private Committee. The necessity of postponing the debate on these at that advanced hour (two o'clock) was strongly insisted on; and, on a suggestion of the *Speaker*, the resolutions were *pro formâ* agreed to, on an understanding that the two first should be re-committed.

House of Lords, *May* 24.

On the question for the House going into a Committee on the Indictment Bill, Lord *Erskine*, in a speech of impressive argument and great eloquence, opposed it, as a measure uncalled for, and trenching on the vital principles of our Constitution.

After considerable intervals, first, Earl *Stanhope*, and afterwards Lord *Holland*, followed on the same side, each of them expressing their astonishment, that the arguments of their Noble and Learned Friend, if they were not admitted to be unanswerable, and of course destructive of the Bill, did not receive some reply. Ministers chose, however, to allow the measure to pass, on their part, *sub silentio*.

On a division on the question for going into a Committee, the numbers were—Contents 15, Non-Contents 6—Majority 9. Immediately on the division taking place, Lords Erskine and Holland left the House.

Earl *Stanhope*, though he commended the conduct of his Noble Friends who would not be present while such a pernicious Bill went through a Committee, staid himself for the purpose of seeing what would be done in it. He submitted several Amendments in the Committee, all of which were negatived, without a word being adduced in opposition to them. His Lordship then hastily quitted the House, exclaiming that he would leave their Lordships to account for their conduct, to God, their consciences, and their country!

House of Lords, *May* 25.

In a Committee on the Assessed Taxes Bill, Earl *Darnley* suggested, that, instead of continued trifling alterations on the Game Laws, they might be much improved, by making Game property on the land where it was found, and legalizing its sale.

Lord *Hawkesbury* observed, that this plan had formerly been in contemplation; but was given up, as leading to harshness and inconvenience.

In the Commons, the same day, Sir *S. Romilly* brought in a Bill for mitigating the Criminal Law in certain cases.

Sir *F. Burdett* informed the House, that the practical consequence, in the event of which he had been directed by the Chair again to apply to them, on the breach of their privileges in his person, had now occurred. A conversation then ensued, in which Sir *A. Piggott* and Messrs. *Perceval*, *Leicester*, and *Bathurst*, declared their opinion, that the House could not interfere, there being nothing on the record, as to the direction given by the Judge, on which to ground any proceeding.

Mr. *Tierney*, on the other hand, thought it a question well worthy of the most serious consideration.

The *Speaker* stated the modes of proceeding; two instances of which had occurred in the reign of Charles the Second, in the one of which the proceeding was by Impeachment against the Judge; and in the other, the discussion was allowed to drop. It was for the House to say whether the more or less serious mode ought here to be adopted. The matter dropped.

Mr. *Grattan*, in a speech equally distinguished for its eloquence and moderation, brought forward the Claims of the Catholics of Ireland to a community of rights with their fellow subjects. He shewed that the Catholics of Ireland did not acknowledge the supremacy of the Pope in civil matters, his right to depose Kings, or to absolve subjects from their allegiance. We confided so far in Catholic Powers, as to form alliances with them. We even planted Catholic States in different quarters of the world. We had formed a Catholic Establishment in Canada, and had assisted in planting that Religion, along

along with the Portuguese who professed it, in South America! And were we to have less confidence in the Catholics of Ireland? We admitted them into our Army and Navy; why then, by continuing the disabilities under which they laboured, remind them daily that we viewed them with distrust? We had no Protestant Ally but Sweden. We saw Protestant and Catholic confederacies against us; and were we to suffer ourselves to become the victims of Bigotry and Superstition? To suppose that there was any thing in the Catholic Religion which forbade attachment to the House of Hanover, or that the Catholics of Ireland alone were incapable of feeling this attachment, seemed to him as great a mystery as that of Transubstantiation itself. He shewed, from a publication by authority, that the Catholics did not claim any of the privileges of the Established Church. As to excommunications, only four had taken place while Dr. Troy and his predecessor had been Catholic Bishops of Dublin. He had a proposition, however, to make, which must remove every objection on this head, and every doubt as to the influence of the Pope or any Foreign Prince on the Catholic Clergy, and through them on the Catholic Laity of Ireland. This he was authorised to offer—that no Catholic Bishop should be entitled to officiate in Ireland till he had been approved of by his Majesty! He asked, "Is there more danger in extending to the Catholics of Ireland the full enjoyment of the blessings of the Constitution, or in leaving an opportunity to a Foreign Enemy to avail himself of your bigotry and illiberality towards them, to irritate their prejudices against you, and convert them into an instrument in his own favour? Will the Constitution be endangered, by procuring for it the cordial and steady support of four millions of people? Will the Church be endangered, by the exercise of charity, moderation, and all those virtues which command the respect, and conciliate the affections of mankind? Is the tree in danger of falling because it has a root, or is the capital less secure because it rests upon a base? I hope that you will guard with vigilance the Constitution both of Church and State; but, in order to do this with effect, you must make them the objects of veneration and love." He asked, "Supposing that at this moment you saw all the Navies of Europe going to invade Ireland would you send over instructions to require all the Catholics to take the oath of Supremacy?—or would you adopt some measure more likely to animate them for the struggle on which they were about to enter? And will you not now prepare them for the great battle which you have to fight? How would you blush, to tell your ancestors that you had lost the sacred inheritance of freedom which they bequeathed to you, because you were afraid of the Canon of Trente, the Lateran decree, or the Council of Constance! To save you from this disgrace, the Catholics of Ireland apply to you with the boldness of freemen, now that you are deserted by the Austrian, the Russian, and the Prussian, to be admitted to lend you their support and assistance in the struggle in which you are engaged; and, if the enemy prevail, to go to the grave along with you. I have only two wishes to express before I sit down—that you may long preserve your liberty, and that you may never survive it." He concluded by moving that the House do now go into a Committee for the purpose of taking the Petitions into consideration.

After a considerable interval, Mr. *Canning* rose: He complimented highly the eloquence and moderation of Mr. Grattan. He, however, did not think the present a fit season for presenting the Catholic claims, though he was far, very far, from countenancing any system of indefinite exclusion. He objected merely to the season, and not to the principle on which that great question was founded.

Messrs. *Windham*, *M. Fitzgerald*, *Elliot*, *R. Martin*, *Ponsonby*, *Whitbread*, *Hutchinson*, and *Mathew*, Lords *Milton* and *H. Petty*, supported the motion; which was opposed by Lords *Pollington* and *Castlereagh*, Messrs. *Wilberforce*, *Archdale*, and *Perceval*.

Col. *Martin* moved an Adjournment, on which a division took place—For it 118, Against it 298—Majority 180. On the main question, the numbers were—For going into a Committee 128, Against it 281—Majority against the Catholic Claims 153.—Adjourned at half past six A. M.

May 26.

Mr. *Bankes* proposed to refer to a Committee up-stairs the Account of the nett proceeds of the Post-office Revenue which had been laid before the House. His motive for proposing this reference was, that he suspected that a great part of the surplus revenue since 1793 arose from causes totally distinct from Mr. Palmer's plan; such, for instance, as limiting the privilege of franking, increasing the postage of letters, &c. It was right that, in doing strict justice to Mr. Palmer, strict justice should also be done to the public.

After a few words from Messrs. *Long* and *Rose*, the motion was agreed to, and a Committee nominated.

HOUSE OF LORDS, *May* 27.

Lord *Grenville*, in a long and able speech, submitted to the House the claims of the Roman Catholics of Ireland. His Lordship was supported by the Bishop of

of *Norwich*, Lords *Moira*, *Hutchinson*, *Stanhope*, *Erskine*, *Holland*, and *Suffolk*; and by the Duke of *Norfolk*; and opposed by Lords *Sidmouth*, *Mulgrave*, *Buckinghamshire*, and *Auckland*, and by the Archbishop of *York* and Bishop of *Bangor*.—At nearly five, a division took place—Contents 74, Non-Contents 161—Majority against the Petition 87.

In the Commons, the same day, the Resolutions allowing the holders of 3 *per cent.* stock to convert the same into annuities were agreed to, after a pretty long conversation.

In a Committee of Ways and Means, Resolutions were agreed to, continuing the Bank of Ireland till 1st Jan. 1837; authorising them to add 1,000,000*l.* Irish Currency to their capital Stock; to advance 1,250,000*l.* to the Government of Ireland, at 5 *per cent.* interest; and to manage and pay all Dividends on Government securities, &c. without any charge being made for the same.

The House went into a Committee on the Sugar Distillation, when the Resolutions were opposed by Mr. *Coke* and others.—On a division the numbers were—For the Resolution, Ayes 89, Noes 71—Majority 18. Adjourned at 2 o'clock.

HOUSE OF LORDS, *May* 30.

Lord *Sidmouth* complained of a Report of his Speech on the Catholic question, which had appeared in the *British Press* of the following day. He did not complain of the practice of reporting, but of a gross misrepresentation of his sentiments.

The Assessed Taxes Bill was read the third time; as was the Indictment Bill, after some personal alternation, principally between Lords *Ellenborough* and *Stanhope*, the numbers on a division being —Contents 13, Non-Contents 6—Majority 7.

In the Commons, the same day, Mr. *Fuller* obtained leave to bring in a Bill to prevent the spreading of the Small Pox. To be printed, and postponed till next Session.

The House went into a Committee on the Local Militia Bill. On an amendment by Lord *Milton*, requiring qualifications from the Officers of this force as well as of the Regular Militia, it was negatived.

Another Amendment by Lord *Temple*, preventing the infliction of corporal punishment, till the same should have been approved of by his Majesty—was negatived also.

May 31.

In a Committee, a Resolution was passed, permitting the Exportation of sugar and coffee from his Majesty's Colonies to any part of Europe South of Cape Finisterre, in exchange for corn from those Colonies.

Lord *Binning* presented the second Report of the West India Committee.

Bills to regulate the White Herring Fishery; to prevent frauds and impositions on Masters and Vessels within the jurisdiction of the Cinque Ports; and to authorise holders of 3 *per cent.* stock to convert the same into Annuities, were severally read the first time; as was also the Irish Bank Charter Renewal Bill.

Mr. *Lushington* brought forward his motion on the subject of the grant to Sir H. Popham out of the Droits of the Admiralty, in the affair of the ship Etrusco. The illegality of the trade, and the fact of several chests of tea having been smuggled from on board, off Dungeness, were particularly insisted on; also the contradictory nature of the statements and explanations at different times made by Sir Home; all of which were unbecoming in a British Officer, and for which, at all events, he could not be entitled to a reward.—The Hon. Member concluded by moving, "That it appeared to the House, that, by a Treasury warrant, 25,900*l.* and upwards had been given out of the droits of the Crown to Sir H. Popham, who had knowingly carried on an illegal traffick, in contempt of the laws of the country, and to his disgrace as an Officer; that such grants tended to the discouragement of the Naval service, by depriving captors of their accustomed reward, and to the excitement of a general disregard of the laws.

Sir *Home Popham* entered into a vindication of his conduct; and, after he had withdrawn, a pretty long discussion ensued; in which Messrs. *Perceval* and *Long* and Sir *J. Nicholl* argued, that the gallant Captain had been guilty of an offence, at the very most, of a venial nature, in carrying on a trade which was tolerated to Foreigners. For this he had been sufficiently punished by the loss of upwards of 40,000*l.*—That there was any smuggling carried on, was by no means clear; but, at all events, the attention of the Treasury of that day not being called to it, their making the grant in question was not to be censured on that ground. This, however, was not properly a grant; but a remission of a forfeiture only in part, and that to a person who had done signal services to his country.

Messrs. *Windham* and *Whitbread* supported the motion, and reprobated in strong terms the conduct of Sir Home, in disgracing the profession to which he belonged by carrying on an illicit traffick. Supposing, however, that he had done services to the country for which he was entitled to be rewarded, this ought not to be done by a grant out of the pocket of Capt. Robinson, by whom the capture had been made, and who was entitled to a share of it.

it. He had done nothing but his duty; but, supposing his merits to be as trifling as possible, they could never, in the transaction in question, be reduced to a level with the demerits of Sir Home Popham. There was here, however, in fact, *a double entry*; for, on turning to the Pension List, it would be found that the name of Sir Home Popham stood there for 600*l.* a year, a sum which, every Naval Officer would agree, was an adequate recompence for greater services than any Sir Home had rendered.

On a division the numbers were—For the Resolution 57, Against it 126—Majority 69.

June 1.

A Committee was appointed on a Memorial relative to the Improvements lately made in the vicinity of Westminster Hall.

Mr. *Chaplin* obtained leave to bring in a Bill to repeal the Act of James I. relative to the shooting of Hares, and also to regulate the appointment of Game-keepers.

In a Committee to consider of the means of promoting Commercial Intercourse with America, Mr. *Rose* moved Resolutions allowing the importation into this country of all goods, wares, and merchandize, the growth or produce of America, or captured by Americans, in British vessels, or American vessels navigated by Americans, at the duties paid by the most favoured nations; the importation of Tobacco from America in British or American ships, on payment of the same duties as if from British plantations, and of Snuffs on the same duties as if from any port in Europe. Agreed to.

In a Committee of Ways and Means, the *Chancellor of the Exchequer* recapitulated the mode in which the sums necessary to defray the Interest of the Loan of the year had been already provided for. He next stated the terms on which he had bargained for that Loan; and concluded by shewing the superior advantages arising to the publick from the Loan having been negotiated in the *four* rather than in the *three per cents*. The immediate advantage was, a saving of from two to three thousand pounds a year, and in prospect, the certainty of being able to redeem, even in the most disadvantageous circumstances, at 15 instead of 32 and half *per cent*. He then moved that the sum of 10,500,000*l.* be raised for the supply of the year by Annuities in the way of loan.

After some observations from Mr. *Tierney*, who congratulated the Right Hon. Gentleman on the advantageous bargain he had been enabled to conclude, and from other Members, the Resolutions were agreed to.

The adjourned debate on the Carnatic question was resumed. On a division on the first Resolution, the numbers were 81 to 102; majority in favour of Marquis Wellesley 84—On the second, 21 to 109; majority 88—On the third, 15 to 128; majority 113—And on the fourth, 15 to 124—majority 99.

June 2.

In the Committee on the Bill for granting Salaries to the Judges of the Supreme Courts in Scotland, on their retiring from Office, it was proposed that the words "Barons of Exchequer" be omitted, on the ground that they did not exercise Judicial functions, but were purely a Revenue Board. On a division, the amendment was negatived.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer stated, that, in consequence of some mistake, the Military Commissioners' Continuance Bill had been omitted among the Bills which last received the Royal Assent; and that the preceding Act had expired yesterday. In respect, therefore, of these peculiar circumstances he obtained leave to bring in a Bill to revive that Act; which was read the first and second time, committed, and reported.

Sir *T. Turton* presented a petition from the Proprietors of the London Vaccine Institution, detailing their services, and praying support. After some altercation between the worthy Bart. and Mr. *Fuller*, the Petition was ordered to lie on the table.

Previous to the House going into a Committee on the Irish Bank Bill, Lord *H. Petty* moved that it be an instruction to the Committee, to introduce a clause enabling Roman Catholics to be Directors of the Bank. This was opposed by Messrs. *Foster* and *Perceval*, as being an unnecessary innovation.

Mr. *Grattan* conceived it to be one of those things which it seemed but little to grant, but the refusal of which was felt as a severe mortification.

On a division, the numbers were—For the motion 83, Against it 96—Majority 13.

June 3.

Mr. *Huskisson* obtained leave to bring in a Bill to prevent the circulation of Promissory Notes for sums under 20*s.*

Also a Bill for the relief of the Proprietors of Hackney Coaches.

The Sugar Distillery Bill was read a second time. For the second reading 90, against it 39.

The House went into a Committee on the Local Militia Bill. On the clause prohibiting Insurance, a division took place—For the clause 106, Against it 16—Majority 90. A second division took place on the question for the third reading on Wednesday—Ayes 56, Noes 7—Majority 49.

INTERESTING

INTERESTING INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

Admiralty-office, July 16. Letter from Capt. J. Dacr, of H. M. S. Aurora, to the Hon. W. W. Pole, dated Carlisle Bay, Barbadoes, June 2.

Sir, I beg leave to represent to you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that on my passage to the West Indies in H. M. S. Aurora, under my command, with a convoy, on the 29th ult. I fell in with and captured, after a chace of four hours, the French schooner privateer Le Vengeance, pierced for 14 guns, but mounting eight 9-pounders and one long 12-pounder on a pivot, with 86 men; four of the 9-pounders she threw overboard in the chace. She had been out 26 days from Point à Petre, Guadaloupe, but had made no capture. It appears she was his Majesty's late schooner the Tobago. J. Duff.

Admiralty-office, July 19. Letter transmitted by Lord Collingwood.

Unite, Cape Fromontoro, S. E. 7 or 8 miles, May 2.

My Lord, I have the pleasure to acquaint your Lordship of my having captured this morning, at day-break, the Italian brig Il Ronco, of sixteen 32-pounder brass carronades (pierced for 18) and 100 men, after receiving several of her broadsides, which cut our sails and rigging a good deal. She had scarcely hauled her colours down, when we observed a frigate and schooner to windward; it being about North, and very light, though chace was instantly given, they effected their escape into Pola, when we had got within two gun-shot of them. The alacrity and zeal shewn by my Officers and ship's company on this occasion deserve the greatest praise. Il Ronco is only two months off the stocks, measures about 400 tons, extremely well found, and in my opinion very fit for his Majesty's service.

Pat. Campbell.

From Capt Bligh, of the Pylades, dated at Sea, May 3.

Yesterday his Majesty's sloop under my command, stretching over to Cape Bon, with a fresh breeze from the N. E. at ten A. M. saw a settee coming down before the wind for the purpose of reconnoitring us; when, perceiving what we were, immediately hauled her wind on the starboard tack; and after a chace of five hours in the wind's eye, came up with and captured her. She proves to be the Le Grand Napoleon privateer, commanded by Jacques Boniface Morrier, pierced for 10 guns, but only four mounted (one of which was thrown overboard during the chace), with a complement of 38 men. She was 13 days from Marseilles, had taken nothing, nearly new, and equipped for a two months cruize. I also had the pleasure to capture, on the 26th ult. the St. Honore, a French tartan, from Porto Vicho in Corsica, bound to Tripoli. She had in, 700 musket-barrels, and locks for ditto. G. M. Bligh.

July 30. This Gazette contains an order in Council, dated July 27, declaring, that Ship Licences signed by any of the Secretaries of State, shall be considered as valid as if such Licences had been granted under his Majesty's Sign Manual. It also contains Addresses presented to his Majesty on the recent events in Spain from Edinburgh, Marlborough, and Bedwin.

Admiralty-office, Aug. 2. Letter transmitted by Sir J. Saumarez, Bart.

Salsette, off Norgen Island, June 24.

Sir, I having yesterday, in his Majesty's ship Salsette, chased a sloop of war under Russian colours to Revel, where a frigate and a brig were lying, and taken a galliot partly laden with spirits, that was at anchor in the Ronds, in coming out with the latter saw a cutter off the North end of Norgen Island, coming down with signals up, who soon after hauled her wind for the land; made all sail in chace, and closed with her at half past eight P. M. but on opposite tacks; and the wind dying away at the time, she crossed us with her sweeps out, and returned our fire, by which, I am sorry I have to say, one, a marine, was killed; the wind continuing very light, and the cutter pulling away with her sweeps, prevented our closing again with her for some time, but a sudden squall of a few minutes brought the ship up with her about ten o'clock, yet as they were near the shore, and it just then setting in dark, they persevered in their endeavours to escape after they were completely under and exposed to the fire of most of our guns; but being hailed to lay in their sweeps, at a quarter past ten they did so, as it was then impossible for them to get away. On taking possession, she proved to be, his Russian Majesty's cutter Apith, commanded by Lieut. G. C. Novelski, mounting 14 guns, 12-pounder carronades, and manned with 61 men, four of whom were killed, the commander and seven wounded. She left Sweaborg at noon the same day, to join the sloop of war we had chased in the morning, belonging to a squadron of four frigates and eight sloops stationed there. The cutter is a very fine vessel, about two years old, exceedingly well fitted, and found in every thing. W. Bathurst.

Inclosure from Commodore Owen.

Royalist, off Gottenburgh, July 16.

Sir, I have the pleasure to acquaint you of his Majesty's sloop Royalist, under my

my command, having captured the Danish schooner privateer Aristides, after a chace of three hours. She is a remarkably fine vessel, American built, pierced for 16 guns, having only 6 mounted, and 41 men. She sailed in the morning from Flodstrand, victualled and stored for five months, intending to cruize on the coast of Scotland. At the time I fell in with him he was engaging an English packet, which vessel must have been captured, had it not been for the timely aid of his Majesty's sloop under my command.

J. Maxwell.

Admiralty-office, Aug. 6. Inclosure transmitted by Vice-adm. Vashon, Commander in Chief at Leith.

Cygnet, at sea, July 27.

Sir, I beg leave to inform you, that after a chace of nine hours, I had the good fortune to come up with and capture the Danish brig privateer Christiana, mounting 14 guns, twelve 12-pounder carronades, and two long nines, manned with 60 men; out three days from Christiana without having made any capture. She is victualled and stored for one month, and was proceeding off the North End of Shetland for the purpose of intercepting our homeward-bound Greenlandmen. The Christiana was formerly an English merchant brig. Edward Dix.

Admiralty-office, Aug. 9. Letter transmitted by Admiral Lord Gambier, Commander in Chief in the Channel, Soundings, &c. from Capt. Rodd, of his Majesty's ship Indefatigable, dated the 4th inst. states the capture of the French ship letter of marque La Diane, on the 31st ult. from Bourdeaux, bound to the Isle of France. She was on her second voyage to India. The letters and dispatches were thrown overboard and sunk in the chace. A letter transmitted by Vice-Admiral Dacres, Commander in Chief at Jamaica, from Capt. Inglefield, of his Majesty's ship Bacchante, states the capture of the French national brig Le Griffon, of 16 guns and 105 men.

Downing-street, Aug. 16. The following dispatch has been transmitted by Lieut.-gen. Sir Hew Dalrymple, K. B.

Head Quarters, Andujar, July 21.

Sir, I had the honour to inform you, in my letter of the 17th July, that in a council of war held on that day at head-quarters, it was resolved that the division of the Marquis de Coupigny should join that of Major-gen. Reding, and that the attack upon Baylen should be undertaken with the united force of the two divisions, whilst the third division and the reserve should occupy the attention of the enemy by a feigned attack upon Andujar. Major-gen. Reding entered Baylen on the morning of the 18th, at nine; he met with little opposition. The enemy retreated towards La Carolina. The Major-general wrote to the Commander in Chief for orders, either to advance against Andujar, or to pursue the column which was retiring upon La Carolina. Gen. Castanos ordered him to advance upon Andujar without delay. On the 19th, at two A. M. the General received information of the retreat of the French from Andujar. Lieut.-gen Pena, with the reserve, was ordered to advance immediately towards Baylen. The French began their retreat at nine P. M. 18th July. A letter from Gen Reding informed the Commander in Chief that he intended commencing his march from Baylen towards Andujar at three A. M. 19th July. At two P. M. the advanced guard of Gen. Pena's division came up with the enemy. At this moment an express arrived from Major-gen. Reding, to inform the Lieut.-general that he had been engaged with the division of Gen. Dupont from three in the morning till eleven; that he had repulsed the French, and remained master of the field of battle. The guns of the advanced guard of Lieut.-gen. Pena's division had scarcely begun to fire, when a flag of truce arrived to treat upon the terms of a capitulation. The discussion did not last long. General Dupont was told he must surrender at discretion. Lieut.-gen. Pena halted, and formed his division upon the heights of Aimbla, distant three miles from Baylen; between four and five General Casterick, Aide-de-Camp to Buonaparte, was sent by Gen. Dupont with orders to treat with Gen. Castanos in person. At nine P. M. Major-gen. Reding informed the Lieut.-general, that during the truce he had been treacherously attacked by Gen. Wedel, who was just come from La Carolina with a reinforcement of 6000 men; and that the battalion of Cordova had been surprised and taken prisoners, together with two field pieces. The negotiations lasted til the evening of the 20th, and the glorious result I have the honour to inclose, is as exact an account of the killed and wounded, on both sides, as I have been able to collect in the hurry of the moment. The French themselves acknowledge the bravery and steadiness of the Spanish troops; their firmness, constancy, and perseverance, under the greatest possible privations, are worthy of the admiration of the world, particularly when it is remembered that half the army is composed of new raised levies.——The Marquis Coupigny is detached with his division to take immediate possession of the Passes of Sierra Morena. Gen. Castanos deserves the highest praise for his well conceived plan, and for the cool determination with which he has carried it into execution, in spite of the popular clamour

for

for an immediate attack on the position of Andujar.—Whilst the negotiations were carried on, Gen. Castanos received an intercepted dispatch from the Duke of Rovego to Dupont, ordering him to retreat immediately upon Madrid, as the Army of Gallicia was rapidly advancing. This determined the General to admit the capitulation of General Wedel.

French Force: Division of Dupont, 8000 rank and file; Division of Wedel, 8000. Total 14,000.——Spanish Force: Reding, 9000; Coupigny, 5000; Peña, 6000; Jones, 5000. Total 25,000*.—Nearly 3000 of the French killed and wounded.—From 1000 to 1200 of the Spaniards killed and wounded.

Terms of Capitulation.

The Division of Gen. Dupont Prisoners of War. The Division of General Wedel to deliver up their arms till their arrival at Cadiz, where they are to be embarked and sent to Rochefort. There no longer exists a French force in Andalusia.

S. Whittingham, 13th Light Dragoons.

N. B. The Division of General Dupont is also to return to France by Rochefort.

Downing-street, Aug. 16. By letters received from Lieut-col. Doyle at Corunna, and from Major Roche at Oviedo, of the 8th and 9th instant, addressed to Viscount Castlereagh, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, it appears, that various letters from respectable authorities at Madrid, and also public Gazettes, had been received, both at Corunna and Oviedo, stating, that on the 29th ultimo, in the evening, the French began the evacuation of Madrid. Upon the 30th the evacuation continued; and upon the 31st, Joseph Buonaparte, with the remainder of his troops, quitted the capital for Segovia. This measure was attributed to the French having received the account of the surrender of Gen. Dupont's army in Andalusia. The French carried with them all the artillery and ammunition they could find means to convey, and spiked the cannon, and damaged the powder they left behind; they also plundered the Palaces and the Treasury; they were followed by the Spanish Ministers who had acted under the French, and, in general, by all the French who were settled in business at Madrid. Upon the 1st of July it was believed there was not a Frenchman remaining in the capital.

[This Gazette also contains a letter from Capt. Campbell of the Unite, to Lord Collingwood, informing him of the capture by that ship, in the intricate navigation of the channel of Zara, on the 31st ult. of two Italian brigs, the Nuttuno and Teulie, of sixteen 32-pounders, brass carronades, and 115 men each. These two brigs, with a third which escaped, had been sent from Zara the day before, for the purpose of attacking the Unite, having heard that she had so many men absent and sick that she must fall an easy prey. The Nuttuno had seven killed, two drowned, and 13 wounded. The Teulie had five killed and 16 wounded. The Unite had not a man hurt.—Also a copy of a Letter from Capt. Byng of the Belliqueux, to the Hon. W. W. Pole, dated March 13, stating the arrival off Columbo, of the St. Fiorenzo, with her prize, the Piedmontaise French frigate, which she captured after an action renewed three successive days, on the last of which that excellent and gallant Officer Capt. Hardinge was unfortunately killed. The Fiorenzo had 13 killed and 24 wounded, and the Piedmontaise 50 killed and 100 wounded.—And likewise a Letter from Capt. Daly, of the Comet sloop, giving an account of the capture of the Sylphe French national brig, mounting sixteen 26-pound-carronades, and two long nines, with a complement of 98 men. She was originally in company with two other larger vessels, one a corvette and the other a brig. In the face of so superior a force, Capt. Daly thought it prudent to continue his course under all sail, by which they were so far intimidated as to tack and make all sail from him. The corvette having outsailed her consorts, Capt. D. chased the two brigs, and after a close action of 20 minutes, captured the sternmost, a fine vessel, and very fit for his Majesty's service. Her second Lieutenant, a midshipman, and five men, were killed, and 2 midshipmen and 3 men wounded, most of them severely. No person on board the Comet was hurt, but her main and main-top masts were badly wounded, and her sails and rigging cut.]

Admiralty-office, Aug. 20. Letter transmitted by Vice-Admiral Dacres.

Guerriere, at Sea, July 20.

Sir, I have the honour to acquaint you with the capture on the 17th inst. of the French cutter privateer Peraty (late his Majesty's cutter Barbara), of Guadaloupe, after a chace of 24 hours, by the Guerriere under my command. This vessel, mounting twelve 18-pounder carronades, with 90 men, and commanded by M. Maurison, sailed from Charleston on the 10th inst. where she had been refited and furnished with stores and provisions for three months. She was discovered in the track of the valuable Jamaica fleet, under convoy of the Veteran, of which she had obtained most correct information as to their strength, number, and situation, from the Master of an American brig, who had himself claimed and received the protection of that convoy, which he betrayed

* Of this total one half Peasantry.

to

to the enemy in 24 hours after parting company. ALEX. SEMPLE.

Letter transmitted by Sir R. Pellew.

Russell, at Sea, Dec. 5, 1807.

Sir, This morning at three A. M. Ist. 17. 5. N. long. 93. 13. E. I captured the French privateer brig L'Adele, of 280 tons and 143 men, pierced for 18 but mounting only eight twelve-pound carronades and and two long 12-pounders.

I am, &c. T. G. CAULFIELD.

(To be continued.)

ABSTRACT OF FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

PORTUGAL.

The following PROCLAMATION has been addressed by Sir Charles Cotton to the Portuguese Nation:

"*Inhabitants of Portugal*,—Deputations having reached me from all parts of the kingdom, soliciting succour, aid, and assistance, and stating to me the loyal, brave, and manly determination of the people of Portugal to establish the Government of their lawful Prince, and emancipate their country from French oppression; I send, agreeably to your requests, ships, troops, arms, and ammunition, and have directed the standard of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent of Portugal to be reared, round which every loyal Portuguese is hereby invited immediately to rally, and to take up arms in so just and so glorious a cause.—To be successful, Portuguese, you must be unanimous: and joined by your brave neighbours and friends, the Spaniards, you must not be intimidated by menaces, nor seduced by promises.—Some months experience must have convinced you of the effect of French friendship; it is now to British faith and assistance, aided by your own energy and efforts, that you will, I trust, be indebted for the restoration of your Prince, and the independence of your Country.

(Signed) C. COTTON."

"Hibernia, off the Tagus, July 1, 1808."

The advices from Lisbon represent the situation of the inhabitants as truly deplorable. They are exposed to the daily vengeance of a suspicious and inexorable police. The discovery of any communication with the Patriots, among whom are included all who reside beyond the range of the posts of Junot's army, is sufficient to bring upon the parties concerned in it the punishment of death. Such, a few days ago, was the fate of M. de Horta Machado, a man of most respectable character, who formerly was Minister from the Portuguese Government to the Court of Petersburg. He was shot in the great square by order of Junot, on having in his possession a letter from Oporto, detailing the proceedings which took place in that city on the 18th of June, and the subsequent days.—The greatest efforts were making by Junot to increase his stock of provisions. With this view the inhabitants were exposed to continual domiciliary visits; and strong detachments were sent out in all directions, in search of every article of the kind.

A Proclamation has been issued by Junot at Lisbon, signed by him under his new title of Duke of Abrantes. In this he talks of some partial and impotent risings in the interior, and cautions the people of Lisbon from engaging in them; declaring that any one taken in arms shall immediately suffer death.

He also declares, that any town or village which may attempt to impede the march of French troops, by firing on them, or otherwise, shall be instantly razed to the ground, *and the inhabitants, without distinction, put* to the sword: He demands *the cause of alarm* among the people *when French armies are upon their frontiers.*

The proclamation, which is in French and Portuguese, strongly manifests the alarms of Junot, and the danger of his situation.

The British troops under the command of Sir Arthur Wellesley had disembarked on a convenient part of the coast of Portugal, between Peniche and Mafra; the latter is not more than 40 miles from Lisbon. Sir Arthur's force is stated to amount to 14,000 men. It is said, that he has been joined by that part of the Portuguese army which had assembled at Coimbra, and by 5000 men under General Spencer.

A spirited Manifesto has been issued by the Prince Regent of Portugal from his Court at Rio Janeiro, on the 1st of May; in which, after a very long detail of the acts of injustice practised towards him by the French Government, his Royal Highness formally declares War against France, and pronounces null and void all the Treaties which he had been compelled to conclude by the Emperor of the French, and particularly those of Badajos and Madrid in 1801, and that of Neutrality in 1804. His Royal Highness also declares, that he will not lay down his arms, except in concert with his Britannic Majesty, nor ever agree to a cession of Portugal. The Manifesto contains many interesting particulars, with respect to the conduct of Buonaparte towards the Portuguese Government, which, although they were for the greater part known before, yet derives additional interest by coming in an official and authentic shape, and intermixed with an appeal to the Powers of Europe, which

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we trust will not be without its effect. It is too long, however, for our purpose.

The letters from Rio de Janeiro give the most pleasing account of the manner in which the Prince Regent has established and commenced his Government. His respect for the English has been manifested in the most handsome way, and there is every appearance of a prosperous reign. He has constituted a new Order of Knighthood, of which Sir Sidney Smith is to be one of the Companions. Sir Sidney gave an entertainment on board his flag-ship, in honour of his Majesty's birth-day, at which the Prince Regent assisted. The colours of the two Nations were displayed, as in happy union, over the canopy of state, where his Royal Highness was placed; and he took occasion, after the repast, to take the Portuguese flag, and present it to Sir Sidney Smith with a short address, in which he desired him to bear it in future on his coat of arms.

SPAIN.

JOSEPH BUONAPARTE'S PROCLAMATION, ISSUED AT VITTORIA.

"Don Joseph Napoleon, by the Grace of God, and the Constitution of the State, King of Spain and the Indies.

"Spaniards!—On entering the territory of a people, the Government of whom Providence has confided to me, I feel it my duty to explain the sentiments which I entertain. In ascending the Throne, I rely upon finding among you some generous souls, who will second my efforts to restore this people to the possession of their antient splendour. The Constitution, to the observance of which you are about to pledge yourselves by your oaths, secures the exercise of our holy Religion, and of civil and political freedom. It establishes a National representation, and restores your antient Cortes in an ameliorated form. It appoints a Senate, forming the guarantee of individual liberty, and the support of the Throne in critical circumstances, and constituting also an asylum and reward to those who shall have performed signal services to the State. The Courts of Justice, the Interpreters of the Laws, divested of passion and favour, shall, in pronouncing judgment, be impartial, free, and independent. Merit and virtue shall be the only claims to the holding of public offices. Unless I am disappointed in my wishes, your agriculture and commerce shall flourish, free from those restraints which have hitherto retarded their prosperity. Desirous of ruling according to the laws, I will be the first to give an example of the honour which should be paid to them. I enter among you with the greatest confidence, surrounded by those meritorious individuals, who have concealed from me nothing which they have thought necessary for your interests. Blind passion, false rumours, the intrigues of the common Enemy of the Continent, anxious only to separate the Indies from Spain, have plunged some of you into the most dreadful state of anarchy. My heart bleeds at the view of it; but this evil, however considerable it may be, may instantaneously cease. Spaniards, only unite round my Throne. Conduct yourselves so as that internal disturbances shall not deprive me of that time which I wish to employ in labouring for your happiness, nor deprive me of the means of accomplishing that object. I esteem you enough to persuade myself, that you will make every exertion to obtain and merit that happiness, which is the dearest object of my wishes.

I THE KING.

"Vittoria, 12th July, 1808.

"By order of his Majesty,

"The Minister Secretary of State,

"MARIANO LUIS DE URQUJO."

SURRENDER OF DUPONT.

Official Account from Generals Castanos and Tilly, addressed to the Supreme Junta of Government, dated Head-quarters at Andujar, July 21, relative to the surrender of Dupont.

"*Most Serene Lord*,—I have the satisfaction to inform your Highness of the complete victory which has been gained since the battle of Baylen. Gen. Dupont is a prisoner of war, with all his divisions, arms, artillery, baggage, &c.; the remainder who were not engaged in the action, although they did not share this fate, are included in the capitulation, and obliged to return to France by sea, that not a Frenchman may remain in Andalusia. My nephew, Colonel Don Pedro Augustin Giron, will communicate the details of the affair; in the mean time I assure your Highness that the gallantry of the officers and soldiers, and their constancy under trials and privations, are worthy of the just estimation in which the army deserve to be held by your Highness, and of the confidence I entertained of your patriotism and zeal for the public cause. I venture to request of your Excellency the fulfilment, in my name, of the vow made by me to dedicate this action to the glorious San Fernando. May God preserve you many years! X. DE CASTANOS."

Letter from his Excellency Count de Tilly.

"Yesterday, the 20th July, Spain, or more properly your Highness's army, gained the most complete victory the Nation has for many centuries beheld in these parts. The result has been similar to that of the battle of Pavia *, in one moment the

* The battle of Pavia is considered as the most glorious ever obtained by Spain, the French army which was besieging that city under the command of Francis I. being completely destroyed, and that Sovereign himself brought a prisoner to Madrid. Ed.

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Andalusians have been freed from the French arms. The division of Dupont, with all its baggage, its booty, and all its Generals, prisoners of war; and the other divisions which occupy his Majesty's dominions, from the summit of the Sierra to Baylen, are to evacuate the Peninsula by sea. This is the principal point of the treaty, which Gen. Castanos and myself had the satisfaction to sign last night; and as we withdrew from the field at midnight in want of sleep and rest, I cannot immediately send your Highness the particulars of the capitulation, or of the events which have taken place, but will do it as early as possible. The most agreeable intelligence will be carried by the Lieutenant-Colonel of the column of Provincial Grenadiers, Don Pedro Jerome, an officer of the greatest merit, and who by talents and courage on many occasions, particularly in this army, has rendered himself worthy of any favour your Highness may bestow upon him. I have directed that the oath of allegiance to our Sovereign King Ferdinand VII.* which has not yet been taken in this city, should be administered to-day, that *Te Deum* should be sung, and an illumination made for three nights. God preserve your Highness. COUNT DE TILLY."

It is a singular coincidence, that at the very time at which the oppressed people of Madrid were obliged to illuminate, and exhibit other outward acts of joy, on account of the arrival of their new master among them, an event was taking place, which, could they but have known it, would have made them rejoice in the inmost recesses of their hearts. It was on the same day, that Joseph Buonaparte entered Madrid as a Sovereign, and Dupont entered the camp of Gen. Castanos as a prisoner.

ADDRESS TO THE ANDALUSIANS UNDER GEN. CASTANOS,

After the Surrender of the French Army in the Defiles of Sierra Morena.

"Brave Andalusians!—The spark of patriotism, which was kindled in your breasts, has in a few days been fanned to a flame which has consumed the oppressors of your country. You wished to be free; and in an instant you possessed a tutelary government, and an army eager for conflict and triumph. Those legions of Vandals, who for a moment seized by surprize some of your cities, and delivered them over to pillage, who, intoxicated with victories gained over divided nations, marched, loaded with the spoils of Europe, to scatter over the fair fields of Betis the flame of desolation, have experienced the force of Loyalty, and the love of Country and Religion.—Brave Andalusians! Yours is the glory of Marengo, of Austerlitz, and of Jena. The laurels which encircled the brows of those conquerors lie at your feet. Immortal glory to the Hero who has renewed in the Sierra Morena the achievements of Fabius Maximus. Our sons will say, "Castanos triumphed over the French, and his glory did not fill with mourning the houses of our fathers!" The unfading

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* The following official Bulletin was issued by our Government on the 11th inst:

"Intelligence was this morning received by Government from Lieut.-Col. Doyle, dated Corunna, August 4, at midnight. The Lieutenant-Colonel states, that he had read a letter, dated Madrid, 27th July, which says, that on that morning the French had commenced their RETREAT FROM THAT CITY; that Joseph Buonaparte had quitted Madrid, and had taken away every thing of value belonging to the Court. Every Frenchman was following him, and they were taking the direction to Burgos.—The writer of the letter is nephew to a Member of the Junta of the Gallicias."

The entry into, and retreat of the *would-be* King of Spain from the Capital of Madrid, afford a contrast at once striking and gratifying. With a parade blazoned forth in the foreign papers, Joseph Buonaparte enters Spain, his route is marked out with the utmost nicety, to-day at Bilboa, to-morrow at Victoria, on the 16th at Burgos, on the 20th at Madrid. Europe was desired to believe that this notice of his route was given, that the impatient Spaniards might be prepared to receive him with fêtes, with illuminations, and with all the pomp and circumstance which generally attend accessions. We were told, that clemency and affability were in his train—he pardoned the guilty, he conversed with the utmost graciousness with the poorest of his new subjects; his march was described rather as the march of a Monarch who had saved his country, and who, after some great and decisive victory, was returning in triumph to his capital, amid the thanks, the gratitude, and the benedictions of his people. He enters the Capital on the 20th, and on the 27th he sneaks from it in the dead of the night with fear and trembling; he enters it with all the pride and retinue of an Eastern Sultan, and he is glad to depart with the Court Plate in his pocket to pay the expences of his journey. On the Monday he exposes his august person to the eager view of the populace, and on the Saturday he is glad to take away his august person with all possible secrecy and dispatch: he enters Madrid as a powerful Monarch, he quits it as a petty Thief. Pride and insult accompany his arrival; fear and felony attend his departure. Such are the Buonapartes: if they cannot govern, they can steal; and if they are not permitted to play the parts of Kings, they will content themselves with playing the parts of Thieves.

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laurel of victory to the brave combatants who have laid prostrate the oppressors of humanity! Hymns of benediction to the wise Government which has defended your rights, and prepared the way for new triumphs! I invoke you, not as Andalusians, but as Spaniards! Fly, sons of Betis! Fly to unite yourselves with your brethren of the Ebro, the Duero, and the Xucar; fly to break the chains of those who lie captive by the Tagus, the Manzanares, and the Llobregat. Go and purify the soil of Spain from the footsteps of those traitors. Go, and avenge in their blood, the insults they offered you under the shelter of a feeble and cowardly government. Do you not hear the cries of those who were murdered on the 2d of May? Do you not hearken to the groans of the oppressed? Are you not touched by the secret sighs of our Ferdinand, who deplores his separation from his Spaniards!—War and revenge! Let the Tyrant of Europe tremble upon the throne whence he has given authority to every crime.—Brave Andalusians! you will deem no sacrifice costly with which you can purchase your King and your independence. Already you have a country, already you are a great nation; follow the paths of glory and virtue which the God of armies has pointed out to you in your first victory."

(*Seville Gazette, July* 23.)

The following is an extract from the *Corunna* Gazette of the 4th instant:

"*Madrid, July* 27. Authentic intelligence has reached this city that Gen. Dupont has surrendered, after the complete defeat of his army, which consisted of 20,000 men, on the 21st of this month, between Baylen and Andujar, in Andalusia. His troops had committed the greatest outrages in every place which they had entered. The French army were delivered up as prisoners to the disposal of the Junta of Seville. The attacks which were made upon his army lasted from the 15th in the morning."

There have been two considerable engagements in the neighbourhood of Saragossa. The result of the first is understood to have been decisively against the French. The second engagement, which took place upon the 1st and 2d of July, was fought with uncommon fury, particularly on the part of the Spanish Patriots. On the 1st the Patriots fought with muskets against batteries erected by the French, for it seems that the Spaniards were the assailants. But upon the 2d, musketry being found comparatively unavailing, the Patriots threw down their muskets, placed their jackets on their arms, and with their bayonets alone rushed upon the most formidable batteries of the French, whom they dislodged by a most gallant effort. In these attacks the Patriots are said to have been uniformly followed by the women, who, actuated by patriotic ardour, and fearless of danger, carried wines and every species of refreshments for the Patriots. Such, indeed, was the ardour of these women, that they followed the body of valiant men who made the attack we have mentioned upon the French battery, and a number of them were the victims.

There is a journal of the numerous attacks made by the Enemy upon Saragossa. They continued to the 4th July; when the Enemy were forced from a post which they had occupied, and their defeat appears to have been complete. It is stated in general terms, that they lost all their officers; their cavalry was reduced to thirteen horses, and their infantry was ruined.

A circumstantial report of the operations in Valencia has been published in an official form at Gibraltar, by a Captain of a Spanish vessel, who himself bore a part of some of the engagements which took place. This Report, we are happy to say, removes any doubt which might have been entertained as to the defeat of Gen. Moncey, who it appears has been driven out of that province, with the loss of his whole army, amounting to about 12,000, with the exception only of about 250 or 300 horse, who effected their escape. Moncey, it was stated, had been wounded in the arm, and another French General had received a severe wound, which it was thought would prove mortal; 2500 French were found dead round the walls of Valencia in the attack made by Moncey on that town on the 28th ult. In his retreat he was pursued by Generals Count de Cerbellon and Caro, whose armies amounted to about 14,000, chiefly armed and unarmed inhabitants. At the same time a number of the latter were posted in the mountains of Novella with three 8-pounders, so that the French were attacked both in front and rear, and were completely destroyed. The Spaniards suffered but little in the attack in Valencia; but their loss in the preceding actions had been considerable, particularly at Las Cabrillas, where upwards of 700 Swiss, and nearly the whole of the regiment of Savoy, perished. The clergy and women were of the most essential service, the former with muskets and in moving cannon, the latter in making cartridges.

Two divisions of the army of Gen. Blake, between Astorga and Rio Seco, met with and fought a very large body of French troops. The result of the action was most favourable; between 6000 and 7000 of the enemy were killed; and the whole force would have been destroyed had the Patriots not been destitute of cavalry for the pursuit. The Spaniards lost only 800 men. The day upon which this most important action took place was the 1st of August.

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The Spanish Cortes are to be assembled in September at Toledo; and it is supposed that the Duke de Mont jo will then be declared Regent.

An article in the Coruna Gazette, on the question of the power of the French Emperor to interdict the commerce of Europe, is worthy of observation; chiefly because it states correctly the partition of Europe, as carved out and settled in the conference at Tilsit. At that conference the Emperor Napoleon proposed to his brother Emperor, Alexander, to divide the Continent of Europe into two great Empires, of which France should possess the one and Russia the other. "Napoleon, the projector, was for the present to seize that which would extend in one line from the mouth of the Vistula to Corfu, confined in other directions by the Baltic, the Ocean, the Mediterranean, and the Adriatic; Russia was to hold the remainder. Necessarily must there have entered into the consummation of this project the subjugation of Spain, Portugal, Etruria, the States of the Church, the Hanseatic Towns and Denmark, and finally Austria, which yet remained to be pared down. These were all comprehended in the Decree of the Continental Blockade, which was the plausible means of colouring the entrance of his armies in Spain, preceded by proclamations, declaring that they came solely for the purpose of compelling the common enemy to keep within his own bounds, and inducing him to a maritime peace. The French entered upon the stage, and began to act. They no sooner had obtained the desired footing than the mask was thrown off, and rapine and the desolation of chiefs and cohorts became the order of the day." [We are delighted to see that there are in every part of Spain men truly enlightened as to the views of the French; and we trust that they will now take measures to give permanent security to the country they have so gloriously delivered.]

Letters from Tenerife of the 5th July mention, that ever since the abdication of Charles and Ferdinand, the people of the Canary Islands were in a great ferment, and manifested the greatest indignation at the conduct of Buonaparte, opposing the idea of any submission to France. As soon as the proceedings of the Patriots in the mother country were known, the whole population of the Seven Islands declared for Ferdinand the Seventh; men, women, and children, even the friars and nuns, wore the patriotic cockade. A Junta was to take place at the city of Liguna, the capital of Tenerife, to which every town and district of each island were to send deputies, there to elect a certain number of persons of highest local influence and consideration to compose a National Junta, to which it was certain none would be appointed but men on whose firmness and integrity there was entire confidence. Notwithstanding the ferment on the minds of the people, the greatest order and harmony existed. No riots occurred, no insult was offered, even to the few French residents. The officers under the old government were not removed.

DENMARK.

The Reports of numerous corps of Danish, French, and other troops, having passed into Zealand, are not consistent with the statements we find in the Danish and German Journals, of the expedients to which the Zealanders are reduced to maintain a communication with the Continent. The *Dazen* mentions a letter having been received by the King, from the Prince Ponte Corvo, thrown across the Belt from Fionea, attached to a cannon ball.—Balloons have been employed from Korsoer for the same purpose, and advertisements have appeared in the Fionean Papers, stating the periods (the wind permitting) at which these balloons were to cross the Belt, in order that people might take advantage of them for the transmission of their letters.

In addition to the arrangements made by the Danish Government to preserve the communication between Zealand and the Continent, a corps of Greenland Cajaks has been raised, to serve as expresses on the Belts—the boats are made of seal-skins, and are moved with uncommon rapidity.

The French are making the most severe exactions in Holstein. The soldiery carry off the live-stock of the farmers without reserve or ceremony. No payment is offered, or even promised.

Extract of a letter from Heligoland, dated August 16.—"The respective accounts we received from the Continent yesterday all unite in stating the certainty of a rupture between Austria and France. The French troops march in all directions. The Dutch garrison of Bremen was ordered from Bremen on the night of the 10th inst. for Hamburgh, and further on, to act, *as it said*, against the Spanish troops in the North of Germany, who, *according to report*, are in open insurrection*. The French

* We are happy to announce the rescue of near 11,000 of these Spanish troops from the thraldom of BUONAPARTE. On the 24th inst. a *London Gazette Extraordinary* published dispatches received from Admiral KEATS, and dated the 15th instant, off the island of Sproe, in the Great Belt. They state, that the Spanish troops in the Island of Funnen under the command of the Marquis DE LA ROMANA, "though surrounded,"

French and Austrian Ambassadors are said to have left their respective Courts. Affairs also begin to assume a warlike appearance in Russia; both the Russians and French are fortifying themselves. God grant that this fresh attempt to shake off the Monster may be successful, and Europe be rescued at last from his tyrrany.

FRANCE.

It is stated in the Foreign Journals, that Buonaparte, previous to his departure for Bayonne, recommended Prince William of Prussia to remain at Paris until his return, when he would determine the question with regard to the evacuation of Prussia by the French troops.

Buonaparte issued a Decree at Bayonne, which was received in Holland on the 27th ult. directing that all American property seized under the Decree of the 21st November shall be immediately sold, and the proceeds paid into the Caisse d'Escomptes; there to remain till the final issue of the pending negotiation between France and America.

The French Papers to the 22d inst. give long and uninteresting details of the journey of Buonaparte to Paris, which they state him to have reached on the 14th. They continue perfectly silent with respect to the disasters of the French in Spain, or the flight of Joseph Buonaparte from Madrid.

The official act, by which Murat (now proclaimed King of Naples) absolves his subjects of Berg from their allegiance, and transfers them over to Napoleon, is given in these papers. It is also stated that Cambaceres had been created Duke of Parma, and Le Brun Duke of Piacenza. These were Brother Consuls with the Corsican Napoleon.

Private advices from France mention, that King Charles IV. of Spain, the Queen of Spain, Queen Maria Louisa, and the Prince of the Peace, were all residing at Fontainbleau, where they were to remain till the Palace of Compeigne, which was under repair, was ready to receive them.

The Prince of Asturias, and his two brothers, were at Valency, the country residence of Talleyrand. Talleyrand himself had them in charge; and so anxious was he to secure his Royal prisoners, that he was said to attend on them personally himself.—Notwithstanding this precaution, Don Carlos (brother to the Prince of Asturias) contrived, in the latter end of last month, to make his escape from his chamber, with the view of flying into Spain. He had not proceeded far, however, before he was seized, and brought back to the Chateau, where, with his Royal brothers, he now remains closely guarded. It was supposed at Paris that the person to whom the young Prince confided his intention of escape, and by whom it was planned, had betrayed him. By others it was imagined,

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as the gallant Admiral observes, "by hostile battalions, *planted their Colours in the centre of a circle they formed, and swore on their knees to be faithful to their Country.*" All were equally anxious of returning to it. But one regiment in Jutland was too distant and too critically situated to effect its escape; and two in Zealand (after having fired on the French General Frision, who harangued them in favour of King Joseph, and killed one of his Aid-de-Camps) were disarmed."

On the 9th inst. the Marquis of Romana, with 6000 troops, took possession of the town of Nybourg, in the Island of Fuhnen, and was joined on the day of his embarkation by 1000 more from Jutland; and another 1000 had been sent to strengthen the existing Spanish position at Langeland; so that, including this last force, said to be 2500, here are certainly 10,500 brave men restored to their country, or at least rescued from the tyranny of its scourge.

What could be so sublimely impressive, as the spectacle of this band of Spanish Patriots, who, when called upon by their perfidious oppressors to desert their allegiance, and transfer it to an usurper, planted their colours, threw themselves on their knees, and, with eyes attesting the Almighty, swore to be faithful to their King and Country! Such was their proud attitude, though relegated in a distant land, and surrounded by hostile and barbarous battalions ready to devour them! What a splendid triumph for patriotism and loyalty!—What an affecting and instructing scene for Sovereigns and subjects!—What a striking example! What a salutary lesson for other Nations!—There they may learn, that no human force can break a resolution inspired on such motives—no face of peril appal a courage that is kindled from above!

What a damning contrast is here furnished between the heroism of the Spanish people, and the abject baseness of those that would enslave them! On one side we are attracted to admire truth, moderation, manliness, generosity, patriotism, and loyalty; on the other, we have to loathe falsehood, violence, malignity, hypocrisy, and servility to the meanest Tyrant that ever trampled on the necks of men. At one moment we are reading the authentic account of the undaunted spirit and strenuous efforts with which the Spanish troops have braved the Tyrant's threats, and eluded his iron grasp; at the next we find the basely *lying* assertion (in the French and Dutch Papers) that these brave men have *taken the oath of allegiance to the Usurper with every demonstration of enthusiastic loyalty.*

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that the Prince was treacherously induced by him to attempt to make his escape, in order to afford a pretext for the more rigorous confinement of himself and his two brothers.

There is every reason to believe the truth of the above statement; and it is proper that the people of Spain should be acquainted with this frustrated attempt of one of their Princes to escape from his confinement. Such a fact proves to demonstration, that these Royal persons were conveyed to France under false and deceitful pretences, if not (as is more probable) by actual force; that they are now in actual confinement, and subject to the capricious will of the Tyrant who entrapped them; that consequently every act of theirs, under such circumstances, is in its nature null and void; and that they are not unmindful of their country, to which they would, at the hazard of their lives, seize every opportunity of escaping.

It is a prevalent report in Paris, that Talleyrand remonstrated, as far as he dared, against Buonaparte's aggression upon Spain; and it is even added, that when it was manifest his councils were not to be taken, he obtained the favour of not being consulted on Spanish affairs.

It is said, that the heads of several families in France are successfully engaged in organizing a party hostile to the Tyrant of their Country. We strongly incline to doubt the circumstance; the people of France appear reduced to that miserable state in which Mr. Fox describes this country to have been sunk by our civil wars; "a nation either so wearied with changes as not to feel, or so subdued by military power as not to dare to shew, any care, or even preference, with regard to the form of their Government; all is in the army; and that army, by such a concurrence of fortuitous circumstances as History teaches us not to be surprised at, has fallen into the hands of one, than whom a baser could not be found in its lowest ranks."—France has been aggrandised by the fortune of her Chief; and, proud of her victories, and of trampling on liberties, has forgot that she has sacrificed her own. We believe the people of France to be adverse to the outrage in regard to Spain, in which neither their interest nor their glory is involved; and farther, that they sensibly feel the privations of the war, and the tyranny of the conscription; but we likewise know, that the vigilance of the Government is exercised to prevent the slightest expression of discontent, and to restrain any communication or association that could in the least shake its authority.

HOLLAND.

Letters from Holland state, that a war between France and Austria is considered as inevitable; and that in Holland, Westphalia, and the States of the Rhenish Confederation, the most active exertions were making for placing their several contingents in a state to take the field.

A curious circumstance is mentioned in Amsterdam letters; which, although consistent with French politics, shews the alarm and solicitude which Buonaparte feels as to the nature of the intercourse subsisting between Russia and Austria, and as to the sentiments of those Courts on the subject of his outrages in Spain. It is stated, that a Russian Courier, with dispatches from Prince Wolonsky, at Paris, to his Court, has been murdered in the Department of La Meurte, and his papers carried off. It is likewise stated, that a Messenger from Vienna to its Minister Baron Vincent, at Paris, was some time before attacked in the same neighbourhood, but escaped, although severely wounded.

The Dutch papers continue to preserve a studied silence on the real situation of affairs in Spain.—Private letters state, that a brief account of the recent events in that country had been contrived to be posted on the Exchanges and other public buildings in the towns of Holland. The placards were put up in the evening, but were all removed on the following morning by order of the French agents; and public proclamation was made of the falsity of the statement. It was termed a "diabolical forgery," and a reward was offered for the apprehension of the author of it.

Manifest discontents prevail in every part of the country, especially in the districts situated on the coast; and it is even added that, if any force should appear to second the views of the mal-contents, a general insurrection would be the necessary consequence of the detestation in which the family of the Buonapartes is held by the oppressed people.

ITALY.

King Joseph Buonaparte appointed a new Constitution for his *late* subjects of Naples, which has been formally guaranteed by his brother Napoleon.

The Grand Duke of Berg (Murat) was proclaimed King of Naples on the 1st instant.—Should the Princess Caroline, his wife, and sister of Napoleon, survive her consort, she is to succeed to the Throne. The new King has commenced his reign with issuing a Proclamation, in which he declares his intention to abide by the Constitution promulgated by his predecessor, *King* Joseph, and guaranteed by Napoleon. It thus appears, that Joseph has changed a certainty for an uncertainty, as his Throne of Spain must be allowed to be rather a precarious inheritance.

A Proclamation from the Junta who conduct the administration of Tuscany informs

forms the inhabitants of that country, tha they are to possess the honour of being "adopted" into the *great* family "of Napoleon the "*Great*;" in other words, are to be united to the kingdom of Italy; and to be "saluted by the French as brothers."

GERMANY.

A Gentleman of unquestionable authority has arrived from Vienna, with the most satisfactory information respecting the military arrangements of Austria. The Emperor has learnt from the fate of the Royal Family of Spain, as well as the fallen House of Brandenburg, that his security must depend, not on illusive promises, but on his own activity and exertion: and he has now prepared, as it is stated, for immediate action, an army of near 40,000 men, besides the militia. To facilitate the effective operations of these troops, magazines have been established at every important post; and all the various resources of war have been distributed in proper situations.

The States of Carniola have voted extraordinary supplies to the Emperor; and great numbers of individuals, including M. Sigismund Lovasz, Governor of Triest, have offered pecuniary contributions to assist in the military preparations which had been deemed necessary—in fact, the most enthusiastic and loyal spirit pervades every part of the Austrian Monarchy—the People identify their interests with those of their Sovereign, and, profiting by a knowledge of the conduct of France towards those countries which have fallen under her domination, are ardent and unanimous in their determination to avert, by every possible exertion and sacrifice, a like calamity.

Prussia, we are informed, has sent Count Hardenberg to Munich, to engage the intercession of that Cabinet with Buonaparte, to induce a mitigation of the oppressive burthens imposed by him on the Prussian States:—so humbled is that power which some years since might have saved the Continent!

On the 27th ult. three persons convicted of holding a correspondence with the English were shot before one of the gates of Hamburgh.

RUSSIA.

According to accounts from St. Petersburg, the influence of Buonaparte over the Emperor and his brother the Grand Duke of Constantine has undergone no diminution. It was a prevalent opinion there, that the adherence of the latter to the interests of France had been purchased by Napoleon, with the promise that he should be seated on the Throne of Turkey upon the dissolution of the present Government.

We are sorry to learn, by letters from St. Petersburg, that the plague had broken out in the Southern Provinces of Russia, that it had committed dreadful devastation, and was rapidly spreading. They also mention, that an epidemic disorder, but fortunately not of so malignant a nature, had shewn itself in Livonia and Courland, and carried off a number of the inhabitants.

SWEDEN.

A Letter from a British officer, dated Helsingburg, the 9th, announces the important fact, that Sir James Saumarez has received from Russia and Denmark communications of a pacific character; and that he was about to proceed to Finland, to have an interview with his Swedish Majesty on the subject of them.

WEST INDIES.

A Kingston Paper, dated Jamaica, June 11, says—"A detachment of about 50 recruits of the 2d West India Regiment being at drill, near 30 rushed out of Fort Augusta, with their arms, and before any stop could be put to them, killed Major Dorley and Adjutant Ellis. Sixteen were brought to a Court Martial; fifteen were found guilty, and sentenced to death; seven were ordered to be shot on the 8th, and the rest were respited.—A private letter adds, "The revolt of the black troops in Fort Augusta has occasioned a heavy loss; they intended a general massacre of all the Officers commanding them, but they only effected their purpose on poor Major Dorley and the Adjutant, Lieut. Ellis. The ringleaders have all been shot."

A dreadful fire in Falmouth, Jamaica, has destroyed the greater part of the Market-street, one of the best in the West Indies, stored with goods of late importation, besides burning down many houses in other streets.

COUNTRY NEWS.

July 5. While two colliers were in the act of descending a coal-pit at *Stanmore*, and were about one-third of the way down, the bucket in which they were became unhooked, and they were precipitated to the bottom; one of them was killed on the spot, and the other so much bruised that his life is despaired of.

July 30. A few days ago as the coach which runs from Tunbridge to London was on its journey, with a great many passengers, the leaders took fright at a dog which jumped over the hedge at the moment they were passing. The animals immediately set off at full speed; and the coachman, who was also the proprietor, and had driven the stage for 15 years, broke the reins in endeavouring to restrain the impetuosity of his horses; they ran at random for a considerable distance, when the coach overturned with violence, and was dashed to pieces. Many of the passengers were

were very much injured, several with fractured limbs; and the coachman, in endeavouring to extricate the horses from their harness, received a violent kick from one of them, which killed him on the spot.

Aug. 2. That fine wooded bank, immediately opposite to Springfield Paper-mill, near *Edinburgh*, slipped with a dreadful crash into the river Esk, which runs at the bottom, and so completely choaked it up, that not a drop of water passed for several hours. The bank, which is about 200 feet in height, had discovered symptoms of agitation on the preceding day, and for about an hour before it gave way, the agitation was extremely violent, and the trees were seen falling in all directions; but, when it began to move in a body, it was awfully grand and terrific, and the noise was equal to the loudest thunder.

Aug. 4. Two little girls, daughters of Mr. Wright, of *Anderston*, while diverting themselves on the banks of the Clyde, attempted to cross a plank which was thrown from a vessel, to the shore, when they both fell into the river, and were drowned.

Aug. 9. At the Hertford assizes G. and T. Shepherd, and W. Freeman, were indicted for stealing three silver tea-spoons, a silver punch ladle, a glass pepper castor, and a wine glass, from the Pindar's Arms public-house on *Hertford Common*. The fact of carrying away the articles was clearly proved; and the only question was as to the *intention*. Freeman was the son of a respectable tradesman; and the two other prisoners were brothers, whose father had lately died, leaving them property to the extent of 20,000*l.* each, the eldest being only 18 years of age. They had been riding about, and drinking during the whole morning of the day on which the circumstance occurred; and it was contended that it originated in a youthful frolick, they having no other object than to frighten the landlady. The Jury, after some deliberation, found the prisoners—*Not Guilty*.

Aug 11. A Coroner's Inquest was held in the parish of *Weston*, near Bath, upon the body of a young man who was shot by Mr. Campbell, the High Constable.—After a strict examination, the Jury found a verdict of justifiable homicide.

Aug. 15. This morning, about four o'clock, a fire broke out in a rick of new hay, in the farm-yard of Capt. Williams at Mill-hill, near *Hendon*; several engines went from Hampstead and from London to extinguish the fire.

A large Cod-bank has been discovered near to *Scilly Islands*, which abounds with fish; and an establishment is now forming for the supply of the London markets from thence.

The conference of the Methodists is now sitting at *Bristol*. About 200 Ministers are assembled, and the Rev. Mr. Wood is the President. The progress of Methodism, particularly in Wales, is said to be rapid beyond example: above 50 chapels and meetings have been built and organized in the course of a few years.—A general conference of this Sect was held in Baltimore (America) on the 6th of June. Last year the Society consisted of 144,590 Members. The returns of this year are 121,687 whites, and 30,903 coloured, making a total of 151,995 Members, and the increase during that period 7,405 Members.—The number of itinerant Ministers in the Methodist connexion at present amounts to 542.

The reputed failures of Vaccination in *Cambridge* have induced the Jennerian Society to send down a deputation to investigate the cause; and the publick may be assured, that the result of the investigation is highly favourable to the Jennerian practice. The report will be made public after it has been laid before the Society.

The waste lands in England amount to 6,259,470 acres; in Wales, to 1,629,707; and in Scotland, to the enormous quantity of 14,218,224 acres.—The wastes in some counties, as in Inverness, Perth, and Sutherland, being equal to five-sixths of the whole superficies.

Domestic Occurrences.

Monday, July 25.

During the heavy storm of rain, thunder, and lightning, this day, a ball of fire struck the house of Mr. Milton, fishmonger and fruiterer, of Crown-street, Walworth, ran down a sword hanging at the window of a room where Mrs. Warner was sitting, without doing her any injury, passing a wainscot, which it shivered to pieces, and finally exploded in the lower room, where Mrs. Milton was at breakfast, and struck her; she fell to all appearance lifeless, but from the ready assistance afforded by the medical gentlemen, the use of one side was restored; the other is wholly devoid of feeling, like the effects of a paralytic stroke. Several other shocks were felt near the same spot, but we do not know of any other where personal injury has been sustained.—Great damage was done by the violent storm this day in the neighbourhood of Putney, Barnes, and Fulham, but particularly the latter, where the house of his Excellency the Sardinian Ambassador, and some other houses, were entirely unroofed. A storm to an equal extent has not been felt for many years.—A house belonging to Mr. Cheesman, situated in Broomfield place, Deptford, and the one adjoining, were particularly struck by the lightning. The electric fluid appeared to come from a South-east direction, and striking the window of Mr. C.'s house

house obliquely, tore away the frame and sill. In the room it did more considerable damage, tearing away the plastering and ceiling, and otherwise injuring the roof. Mr. C. sitting in the room, was thrown on the floor by the violence of the shock, but received no other injury than the fright. The adjoining house experienced a similar shock; and two females in a room were struck to the ground, one of whom had not on Wednesday evening recovered the use of her limbs.

This evening a man over-reached himself in a warehouse in Charles-street, Long-acre, on the second floor, to receive some goods raised by blocks and ropes; when he fell into the street, and pitching on his head, dashed his brains out.

Monday, July 25.

As a young woman, a servant in the Fishing-Smack public-house, Cold Harbour, Blackwall, was standing on the steps leading to the River, she was so much alarmed by a flash of lightning, that she fell into the river, and was unfortunately drowned.

Thursday, August 4.

The grand Dinner, so long announced in honour of the glorious cause of the Spanish Patriots, was given to the Spanish Deputies at the City of London Tavern. The chair was filled by Sir Francis Baring; and immediately around him sat the Spanish Deputies, the Spanish Admiral, Portuguese Ambassador, Earls Camden and Bathurst, Viscount Sidmouth, Lords Erskine and Hawkesbury, Sir C. Price and W. Curtis, Messrs. Canning, Windham, Perceval, and Sheridan, Aldermen Combe and Shaw, Messrs. Mellish, Thornton, &c. There were six tables lengthways, and one cross table, in the large room, at which 328 noblemen and gentlemen sat down to dinner; and in the adjoining room there were 72, making together 400 persons, whose united property, it is no exaggeration to say, exceeded fifteen millions. The decorations and style of the entertainment in general were most splendid. Every thing was elegant, profuse, and excellent. There were drest for the day 2500 lbs. weight of turtle, and the intervals between the tureens had every delicacy in season. The dessert was extremely magnificent. The scene was enlivened by many loyal and patriotic songs and toasts; among the latter were the King, the Queen, Prince of Wales, Ferdinand VII.; success to the gallant Heroes of Spain, &c.; the Patriots of Portugal, and the House of Braganza; the King of the Two Sicilies; the King of Sweden, &c.; all of which were drunk with enthusiastic plaudits. The health of the President of the United States of America was alone received with murmurs of disapprobation; but it was explained, that it was to the President *individually*, and not to the United States, that this disapprobation extended. On the health of their Noble Visitors being given, Mr. Canning returned thanks in their name. The health of the Chairman, and of Mr. Canning, were also drunk. The Spanish Deputies departed amid loud testimonies of respect from the company at large. Sir F. Baring was succeeded in the chair by Beeston Long, Esq. Governor of the Bank of England, who kept up the festivity of the night to a late hour.

Tuesday, August 9.

This day as five men in the employ of Messrs. Scot, Idle, and Co. Wine-merchants, in the Strand, who had been delivering rums at his Majesty's Stores, near Deptford, on returning home about five o'clock in the afternoon, took a boat, and the tide being against them, the watermen as usual, kept near the shore to avoid the current. Whilst passing Dock-head, several barges were lying in the mud, on a high bank, one of which, a small rope which fastened it giving way, came against the boat with great violence, by which means Richard Seward, a native of Exeter, was crushed to death between that and another barge, and Robert Dornton, in endeavouring to escape, had his leg so severely shattered, that he was conveyed to St. Thomas's Hospital, and underwent amputation. The rest of the people, being good swimmers, got safe on shore.

Tuesday, August 16.

A child about 3 years old, belonging to a Serjeant of the Guards, was run over by a boy driving at a furious rate into Knightsbridge barracks. The child was taken to St. George's Hospital, but expired the same night.

Friday, August 19.

An interview took place after the Review on Wanstead Flat, between the Prince of Wales and Louis the Eighteenth. The latter, who was accompanied by all the members of the Bourbon family, afterwards dined with the Prince and his Royal Brothers, at Wanstead-house.

Saturday, August 20.

This day Parliament was again prorogued till the first of November.

This morning, about six o'clock, as a coal-porter, of the name of Fletcher, was crossing some coal barges, lying off Narrow-wall, Limehouse, he slipped between two of them, immediately sunk, and was drowned.

Wednesday, August 31.

The importation of Portugal and Spanish Wines has of late been very considerable; upwards of 90 vessels have arrived from Oporto since the expulsion of the French from thence. About 150,000 gallons of wine were entered at the Custom-house during the last week, and there are now upwards of forty vessels on our coasts, proceeding to the river.

P. 561, By the death of Lord Delaval, John-Fenton Cawthorne, esq. formerly M. P. for the city of Lincoln, becomes possessed of a large fortune, in right of his wife, the grand-daughter of Lord D.

P. 654. We are assured that no part of the Library of our late valuable friend Mr. Ashby is bequeathed to St. John's College; but that the whole has been purchased by a Bookseller at Bury. We know that it is a very valuable collection.

P. 661. The late Andrew Caldwell, of Rutland-square, Dublin, was the eldest son of Charles C. esq. an eminent solicitor; and was born in the year 1732. He received part of his education in one of the Universities of Scotland; from whence he removed to London; and, after a residence of about five years at the Temple, returned to Dublin, where he was admitted to the Bar in 1760; but his father being possessed of a good estate, fully adequate to his son's wishes, he never paid much attention to the profession of the Law, and for several years past had entirely quitted it. His literary and studious disposition, and his love of the fine arts, for many of which he had an excellent taste, always afforded him sufficient employment: nor was he content with a cold admiration, but was a liberal patron and encourager of all those who excelled in any of the various branches of art. He had studied Architecture with particular attention; and about the year 1770 published anonymously some very judicious Observations on the public Buildings of Dublin, and on some edifices which at that time were in contemplation, and about to be erected in that city, at the expence of the State. The only other known production of his pen, that has been published, is a very curious "Account of the extraordinary Escape of James Stewart, esq. (commonly called ATHENIAN Stewart) from being put to Death by some Turks, in whose Company he happened to be travelling;" the substance of which had been communicated to Mr. C. by the Bishop of Dromore, as related to his Lordship by Stewart himself. Of this narrative, of which only a small number was printed at London in 1804, for the use of the Writer's friends, it is believed not more than a dozen copies were distributed in this country. Mr. Caldwell's love of literature naturally led him to collect an ample library, which contains many curious articles, and is particularly rich in botany and natural history. It would be great injustice to this worthy and amiable man not to add, that his manners were gentle and pleasing; and that, as his benevolence and other virtues made him generally respected through life, so his urbanity, various knowledge, and cultivated taste, extremely endeared him to the circle of his friends, by whom he will be long and deeply regretted. He died at the house of his nephew, Major-general Cockburn, near Bray, in the county of Wicklow, on the 2d of July, in the 76th year of his age, after an illness of about three months duration. Having never married, his estate devolves in succession on his brothers; —— Caldwell, of Liverpool, esq.; and Admiral Caldwell, of Charles-street, Berkeley-square.

BIRTHS.

LATELY, in Merrion-square, Dublin, the Countess of Meath, a daughter.

At Sir Hercules Langrishe's, on St. Stephen's-green, Dublin, the wife of the Rev. Dean Langrishe, a daughter.

In Frederick-street, Dublin, the wife of George Brown, esq. a daughter.

At Howth castle, Lady Mary Trotter, a dau.

At Helstone, the wife of Col. Sandys, a son.

At Norwich, Lady Bedingfield, a son.

The wife of Geo. Windham, esq. of Cromer-hall, Norfolk, a son and daughter.

At Ossington, the wife of John Denison, esq. M. P. a daughter.

In Clarges-street, Piccadilly, the Hon. Mrs. Calvert, a daughter.

At the Earl of Tankerville's, in Privy-gardens, Lady Ossulston, a daughter.

July 14. In Upper Seymour-street, the Hon. Mrs. Baird, a daughter.

24. At Plymouth, the Hon. Mrs. C. Paget, a daughter.

27. The wife of B. E. Hall, esq. of Hillhouse, near Swansea, a son.

At Binfield-grove, Berks, the wife of Lieut.-col. Buckeridge, a son.

31. Viscountess Marsham, a son and heir.

Aug. 1. In Lincoln's-inn-fields, the wife of Thomas-Peregrine Courtenay, esq. a dau.

2. In Seymour-place, Curzon-street, the wife of Thomas Raikes, esq. a daughter.

3. At his seat at Chaddesden, near Derby, the lady of Sir Robert-Meade Wilmot, bart. a son.

6. At Ealing, Middlesex, the Duchess of Newcastle, a daughter.

8. At Windsor, the wife of James Ramsbottom, esq. a daughter.

10. In Russell-square, the wife of Cha. Augustus Tulk, esq. a son.

At his house at Chichester, the lady of the Hon. Col. King, a son.

11. At West Ashling, the wife of Capt. Douglas, R. N. a daughter.

12. In Portland-place, the wife of H. Vos, esq. a son.

13. At Launde abbey, co. Leicester, the wife of John-Finch Simpson, esq. a daugh.

14. At Beaumont-lodge, Viscountess Ashbrook, a son.

15. At Highgate, the wife of Francis Freeling, esq. of the General Post-office, a daughter.

B.

At Chessell cottage, Southampton, the lady of Sir T. Tancred, bart. a son and heir.

17. In Montague-street, Portman-squ. the wife of Bell Lloyd, esq. a daughter.

20. Viscountess Anson, two sons; one of whom died shortly afterwards.

In Chester-street, Grosvenor-squa. the lady of the Hon. W. H. Gardner, a daugh.

21. In St. James's-square, the Countess of Bristol, a son.

At Mask-hall, in Cleveland, the lady of the Hon. Lawrence Dundas, a son.

At Tichfield, the lady of Sir A. C. Dickson, bart. a daughter.

24. At Farnborough, co. Warwick, Lady Mordaunt, a son.

At his Lordship's house, in Grosvenor-square, Lady Petre, a daughter.

25. In Gloucester-place, Mary-la-Bonne, the wife of H. T. Hardacre, esq. R. N. a son, after having had eight daughters in regular succession.

27. At Walthamstow, Essex, the wife of Benjamin Pead, esq. a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

July AT Bath, Vice-admiral Sir Thomas 21. Graves, K. B. to Miss Blacknall, of Parham, Suffolk.

27. At Little Thurlow, Suffolk, Sir John-Courtnay Honywood, bart. to Mary-Anne, eldest da. of Sir William-Henry Cooper, bart.

30. James Colthurst, esq. captain in the 3d Foot, to Miss Warren, eldest daughter of Augustus W. esq. of Warren court, co. Cork, and grand-dau. of Sir Rob. W. bart.

Aug. . . . . At Apsley, co. Bedford, the Rev. William Dennison, rector of Cublington, Bucks, to Miss Avelin, of Apsley.

Aug. 1. At Mary-la-Bonne church, Lieut.-col. John Bladow Taylor, to Mrs. Elliot, daughter of the late Sir William Dunkin.

2. At Stratfield-lodge, G. E. Beauchamp Proctor, esq. second son of Sir Thomas-Beauchamp P. bart. of Langley park, co. Norfolk, to Ellen, only daughter of Robert-William Halhed, esq. of the Priory, Berks.

Henry Thompson, esq. of Chiswick, Surrey, to Mary, daughter of Edmund Barber, esq. of Liggershall, Suffolk.

At Sandbach, George Ormerod, esq. late of Brazenose college, Oxford, to Sarah, eldest daughter of J. Latham, of Bradwell-hall, Cheshire, M. D.

3. At Kensington, Capt. Forrest, of Binfield, Berks, to Mary, eldest dau. of Col. James Lowther, M.P. for Westmoreland.

4. Sir Mordaunt Martin, bart. of Burnham, Norfolk, and Long Melford, Suffolk, to Mrs. North, relict of the late Rev. Edward N. and daughter of the late Rev. Armine Styleman, of Snettisham.

7. At Cheltenham, Capt. Blake, of the 13th Foot, and of Belmont, co. Galway, to Mrs. W. Erskine, widow of Major-gen. E. of Cardross, co. Perth, and only daugh. of the late Lieut.-gen. Sir Wm. Myers, bart.

8. At Harrington-house, St. James's, by the Archbishop of Dublin, the Marquis of Tavistock, to Lady Maria-Anne, daughter of the Earl of Harrington.

Sir Charles-Meyrick Burrell, bart. to the Hon. Miss Windham, eldest daughter of the Earl of Egremont.

At the cathedral at Cork, the Rev. John Leslie, dean of Cork, brother of Charles-Powell Leslie, esq. M. P. for the county of Monaghan, to Isabella, second daughter of the Hon. Thomas St. Lawrence, lord bishop of Cork and Ross.

9. At Stapleton, co. Gloucester, the Rev. Godfrey Faussett, fellow of Magdalen college, Oxford, to Marianne-Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Thomas Bridges, esq. of Kymmin cottage, in Glamorganshire.

At Douglas, by special licence, William Scott, esq. receiver-general of the Isle of Man, to the Hon. Miss Murray, eldest daughter of the late Lord Henry M. and niece to the Duke of Athol.

10. At St. Mary-la-Bonne, Rob. Smith, esq. barrister-at-law, of Gray's-inn, to Miss Emma Smith.

Rev. Thomas Browne, D. D. master of Christ college, Cambridge, to Lucy, youngest daughter of the late Rev. John Astley, of Thornage, Norfolk.

11. At Dublin, Viscount Lismore, to Lady Eleanor Butler, sister to the Earl of Ormond.

12. William Saunders, esq. of Battersea-rise, Surrey, to Mary, eldest daugh. of Stephen Kolleston, esq. of Arlington-street.

15. By special licence, at St. George, Hanover-square, Sir John Gore, R. N. to the eldest daughter of Admiral Montague, commander in chief at Portsmouth.

16. At Chesham, Bucks, Mr. W. Street, to Mary-Anne, second daughter of the late Rev. Moses Porter, of Clapham, Surrey.

17. By special licence, Rev. Wm. Huntington, of Cricklewood, to Lady Saunderson.

18. Thomas Addison, esq. of Ludgate-street, to Mrs. Coombs, of Addington-place, Camberwell.

20. At Dublin, by special licence, Capt. Coote, R. N. to Miss Barbara-Henrietta Saunders, daughter of Lady Martha S. and niece to the Earl of Aldborough.

21. At Gravesend, Walter Humphries, esq. of White Hart-court, Bishopsgate-str. to Miss Sarah Reynolds, of Billiter-square, only dau. of Sir Roger R. of Chatham, Kent.

22. Henry Adams Mayers, esq. of Barbados, to Caroline-Seyliard, 3d dau. of Jn. Perkins, esq. of Pendell-court, Blechingley.

23. At Ridge, Herts, Henry-Edgworth Bicknell, esq. of the Secretary's office, Customs, to Mary, eldest daught. of Cha. Arnold, esq. of Shenley-hill, Herts.

At Bramham, co. York, Grosvenor Perfect, esq. of Boston, near Thorp-Arch, to Mary, daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Richard Asheton, rector of Middleton, and warden

warden of Christ's college, in Manchester.

24. At Lewisham, Kent, Thomas Downward, jun. esq. of Liverpool, to Sarah, eldest dau. of John Shuter, esq. of Southwark.

S. Barrow, esq. of Bedford-place, to Tryphina, fourth daughter of L. De Symons, esq. of Mitcham, Surrey.

25. Peter Power, esq. of Lime-street, to Miss Marianne Havard, daughter of William H. esq. of South Lambeth.

Rev. Henry Penny, of Ealing, to the only daughter of John Harwood, esq. of Chiswick.

At East Knoyle, Wilts, Sir William-George Parker, bart. R.N. to Elizabeth, 3d daughter of J. C. Still, esq.

DEATHS.

March 1. IN Old-street-road, aged 40, Mr. Nathaniel Stokes, lately a banker in Lombard-street, of the firm of Brown, Cobb, Stokes, and Co.

5. At his house on Kew green, Surrey, aged about 65, of a carbuncle in his cheek, J. Saporta, esq. a respectable merchant, of the Jewish persuasion, in Leman-street, Goodman's-fields.

7. At Wingham, Kent, aged 89, Mr. Henry Neville, formerly an apothecary at that place.

8. Captain Hardinge, commander of his Majesty's frigate St. Fiorenzo. He fell at the close of his gallant and successful action with the Piedmontaise, a large French frigate, which had long been the terror of the Indian Seas (see p. 735). His death is a great loss to the Service. It was he who boarded and carried with his boats a large Dutch man of war brig on the coast of Holland; for which gallant enterprize, conducted and headed by himself, Lord St. Vincent gave him the rank of Post Captain; and there is a circumstance attending this Officer's report of the action which ought not to be kept from the Publick, as it shews how much modesty is ever attendant on true courage. On his landing at Sheerness, and reporting to the Port Admiral (Rowley) the arrival of the capture, he forbore to speak of himself; nor was it until the Admiral questioned him as to what officer conducted the attack that he acknowledged, with a manly blush, that it was himself, although the Dutch Captain (to whom he had offered quarters on boarding him, and who returned this generous offer with the discharge of a pistol), actually fell by Capt. Hardinge's sword. He was the godson, the nephew, and the adopted heir of Mr. Hardinge, the Welch Judge. He was 27 years of age when he fell; and his name has four times appeared in the London Gazette, graced with high panegyrick: 1. in the enterprize against Granville, under Admiral Sir James Saumarez; 2. in the capture of the Atalante; 3. at the Cape of Good Hope; 4. in the action of the St. Fiorenzo with La Piedmontaise, which terminated his career. An officer more beloved, as well as admired, never adorned his profession. He had the most engaging manners, and the most benevolent heart, which accompanied a sound judgment, a cultivated mind, and the zeal of a patriot for his Country; a high sense of honour in every thing; and the most fervent but unaffected piety.

20. In the Lower-street, Islington, of a fever, aged 38, Mr. John Dumont.

23. At Canterbury, in his 83d year, Mr. William-Henry White.

24. At the Cape of Good Hope, after a few days illness, William-Henry-John Murray, only son of the Commissary-general to the Army in that colony; and, on *April* 7, Mrs. Murray, his wife, of a nervous decline, during which she lost her infant child, and which, in two months, terminated her life, at the age of 31.

25. At Goodnestone, near Wingham, in Kent, in her 101st year, Mrs. Catharine Stokes (not *Stocks*, as erroneously printed in most of the news-papers), widow. She was born at Wingham, Jan. 25, 1708.

26. In Old-street-road, aged 50, Mr. John Dupuy, formerly a lieutenant of the Westminster Militia.

April 5. At his lodgings, No. 31, Evesham-buildings, Somers-town, aged 54, of a pulmonary consumption, *Messire* Marie Anne Auguste Loaisel, Vicomte de la Villedeneu, formerly major of the Regiment of Condé, knight of the Order of St. Louis, and page of honour to the Prince of Condé. He was born Oct. 13, 1753, at Gaële, in Britanny; and was lineally descended from Robin de Loaisel, whose name occurs in a Register of the associated Nobility of that province in 1374.

24. In the Lower-street, Islington, aged 46, Mr. John Davall.

28. At Dover, in Kent, in her 70th year, Mrs. Pleasant Hannam, widow of the late Mr. George H. surgeon, of that town (see vol. LXXVII. p. 1175), and daughter of the late Mr. Edward Pett, of St. Nicholas, in Thanet.

May 7. At Folkestone, in Kent, aged 60, after a lingering illness, Mr. George Janneway, of the Folkestone Arms inn.

8. At Quebec, in Upper Canada, Mrs. Sarah Mountain, sister to the Bishop of that province.

12. At St. Petersburg, aged 18 months, her Imperial Highness the Grand Duchess Elizabeth Alexandrowna, his Imperial Majesty's only daughter.

At Sandwich, in Kent, after a short illness, aged 65, Mrs. Anne Garrett, one of the daughters of the late Mr. Samuel Silver, bookseller in that town, and relict of the Rev. George Garrett, M.A. (also a native of the town of Sandwich), late vi-

car

ear of Horsford, and perpetual curate of Hoxham St. Faith's, Norfolk.

20. At Deal, aged 55, Mr. John Enston, riding-officer, formerly of Sandwich.

26. At the house of Hew Dalrymple, esq. at Barbados, after a short illness, Robert Dalrymple, esq. of the Custom-house in that island.

29. At Demerara, in South America, in his 48th year, James Ogle, esq.

June 12. At Barbados, Lieut.-colonel William Bowyer.

16. After a very short illness, aged 63, John Ryle, esq. of Macclesfield. Every property that constitutes a good, a useful, and a virtuous character, was centered in this man. He acquired an opulent fortune with a character that Calumny itself could not stain; affectionate to his relatives, charitable to the poor, and liberal to all, his best monument is engraven on the hearts of those who had the happiness of knowing him. There is one point of view in which the character of the deceased may be contemplated, with no small advantage, both by the successful tradesman and the more wealthy part of the community; and it is one, confessedly so rare, that it deserves, on that account, the more particular attention. It may, perhaps, be very justly ascribed to the benignant influence of that Religion with which his mind had been early imbued, and to a disposition naturally modest and retired, that, during a long succession of years, in the possession of an ample fortune, which was uninterruptedly accumulating, he still preserved a simplicity of manners, and an unaffected courteousness and humility of disposition, equally remote from pride and low servility. The cup of prosperity, which it pleased Divine Providence to put into his hand, seemed to have lost the intoxicating qualities which it so generally possesses; and, in the course of our acquaintance with mankind, we shall, perhaps, find few persons who, with even much smaller inducements to vanity than those which he had, are so unassuming in their deportment, so entirely removed from the slightest approach to boastful ostentation, and so uniformly governed, both in public and private life, with a spirit of unaffected modesty and humility.

21. At his house on Snow-hill, Mr. John Browne, apothecary and chemist, 25 years editor of the Law List, Browne's Master Key, and other Masonic works; and many years a trustee and director of the British Assurance Society.

28. Rev. Joseph Johnston, minister of Innerleithen, in Scotland.

At Alexandria, in America, after a short but severe illness, Mrs. Warren, wife of Mr. W. one of the managers of the Philadelphia and Baltimore Theatres, late Mrs. Merry (formerly Miss Brunton), eldest sister of the Countess of Craven; an amiable woman, and an excellent actress. By the excellencies of Mrs. Warren's theatrical characters, her celebrity has long since diffused itself over both her native and her adopted country (America). In her the American Stage has been deprived of its brightest ornament; not more conspicuous from her unrivalled excellence in her profession, than from her having uniformly preserved a spotless and unsullied fame; proving, by her fair example, that an unblemished reputation is by no means incompatible with a theatrical life. In the circle of her intimate friends her loss will be most poignantly felt; for to them the many virtues and accomplishments which adorned her private life were best known. To a warm, feeling, and affectionate heart, were added that fascinating ease and grace in conversation, which, regulated by an excellent understanding, delighted, at the same time that it improved. But that eye is now dim and closed for ever which has so often communicated its magic influence to the heart; and mute is that tongue whose flexible and silver tones so sympathetically vibrated upon the ear of an enraptured audience. (See our Poetical Department, p. 728.)

July . . . Madame Gautherot, the celebrated professor of the violin.

Sir Andrew Ferguson. Returning homeward, after having dined in the neighbourhood of Derry, and driving with incautious rapidity over a bridge wanting some repairs, the vehicle was unfortunately overturned, and Sir Andrew precipitated from it with such fatal violence that he lived but till his arrival at his own residence. His son, by whom he was accompanied in the carriage, escaped unhurt.

By a fall from his horse, the Rev. Timothy Carey, P. P. of Golden, co. Tipperary, in Ireland.

Aged 83, the Rev. Robert Breton, vicar of Boughton Aluph, Kent.

At Partney, co. Lincoln, the Rev. William Tyler, rector of Bratoft and Ashby, near Spilsby.

Aged 80, the Rev. James Trebeck, vicar of Chiswick, Middlesex, and father of the Rev. T. Trebeck, rector of Wath, near Rotherham, Yorkshire.

At Itchen-Stoke, Alresford, Mrs. Mary Long; and, previously, two of her domesticks, whose ages together amounted to upwards of 340 years.

At Colchester, in the prime of life, David Dixon Lloyd, esq. second son of the late Rev. Dr. L. of Lynn.

At Malton, advanced in life, Mr. Serjeant Tate; whose death is supposed to have been caused by having drunk a quantity of skim-milk while in a state of profuse perspiration.

William,

William, only son of Mr. Arkell, of Brockhampton, co. Gloucester. He was thrown from a poney he was riding, and, his foot becoming entangled in the stirrup, was dragged a considerable distance, and so miserably lacerated and bruised that he died on the spot.

Aged about 4 years, a poor boy, named Foster, living at Beaverhall, in the neighbourhood of Carlisle. While gathering rushes, he trod upon an adder, which coiled round his leg and bit it. The limb immediately swelled to a great size; and the *virus* introducing itself into the body, the child soon after died.

At the Hendre, near Usk, aged 86, Mrs. Jones, mother of Thomas and Alexander J. esqrs. of Usk.

At Horncastle, co. Lincoln, Mr. James Harrison, who had acquired a property of several thousand pounds as a pig-jobber.

At Louth, aged 90, Mr. J. Beatniel.

At Bolingbroke, Mr. John Porter; who suddenly dropped down dead as he was returning from work.

Mr. David Hubbert, of Hagworthingham. Whilst giving instructions to his son about some work, he suddenly expired.

At her house at Epsom, Surrey, Mrs. Hodgson, relict of the late Robert H. esq. formerly a captain in the first Regiment of Dragoon-guards, who served at the battle of Minden with Lord George Sackville. Mrs. H. was first married to Thomas Wintringham, esq. descended from the same ancestor, in the reign of Elizabeth, with the late Sir Clifton W. She was of the respectable family of the Halls of Colchester, and nearly related to the late Rev. John Halls. The bulk of her fortune she has bequeathed to Mr. Brown, a near kinsman of her first husband.

July 2. In the 64th year of his age, and 39th of his ministry, the Rev. Robert Arnot, D. D. minister of Kingsbarns, professor of Divinity in St. Mary's college, and rector of the University of St. Andrew, in Scotland.

4. At Head-quarters, Belfast, aged 46, Derby-James O'Grady, esq. captain in the Limerick Regiment of Militia.

5. At Cammethan-house, James Lockhart, esq. of Castle-hill.

Aged 77, Mr. J. Littleton, sen. of Kenilworth. In the early part of his life, by indefatigable application, he established and brought to perfection the most extensive comb-manufactory in England; and, although not furnished with a scholastic education, by intense study he arrived at a considerable knowledge in the different branches of literature and sound erudition, particularly Mathematicks.

At Tupholme, Mrs. Bell, a maiden lady, sister to Paul B. esq. of that place.

6. At Mere, co. Wilts, the Rev. Harry Grove, rector of Stapleburst, Kent.

Mr. Connor, box-keeper of the Manchester theatre, formerly joint-manager, and long much esteemed as a respectable comedian. He had experienced both the smiles and frowns of Fortune: when a boy he was taken into the service of that celebrated comedian Edward Shuter, with whom he lived several years with fidelity and affection. His remains were attended to the grave by Messrs. Cooke, M'Ready, Barrymore, &c. &c.

At Sutton, on her way from Brighthelmstone, aged 15, Miss Tibbits, only daughter of Charles T. esq. of Barton-Segrave, co. Northampton; and, on the following day, at his house in Hornsey-lane, Highgate, aged 74, Richard Tibbits, esq. of London, banker, her grandfather.

Mr. Tyrrel, master-rigger at Deptford dock-yard. Going along the Isle of Dogs, from Blackwall, on his way home, it is supposed he was seized with a fit, and fell into a ditch, where he was suffocated.

The infant daughter (only a year and a half old) of Mr. Murray, hair-dresser, a lodger of Mr. Coles, opposite the New Church in the Strand. Through carelessness she fell into the privy, and was almost instantly suffocated.

7. At his house on Kennington common, John Owen, esq. of Upper Thames-street, hop-merchant, late of Thames-Ditton, Surr.

At Hampton court, aged 78, Mrs. Secker, widow of the late John S. esq.

Aged 72, Matthew Newbatt, a labourer, of Boston, co. Lincoln. He was found dead on the highway, supposed to have died of excessive heat.

8. Drowned, while bathing, Francis Julian, esq. eldest son of the late Rev. Christopher J. The unfortunate young gentleman was on a visit at Derryquin, the seat of F. C. Bland, esq. near Tralee, Ireland, when the accident happened.

At Wharton, near Gainsborough, Mrs. Brooke, wife of Mr. T. B. printer, of Doncaster, co. York.

At Ramsgate, after a long and painful illness, which she bore with the utmost patience and resignation, Mrs. Taylor, widow of the late W. T. esq. of Maize-hill, Greenwich.

At Highgate, Middlesex, aged 84, David Duveluz, esq. a native of Switzerland. He had resided there upwards of 40 years; and was one of the oldest merchants on the Royal Exchange.

9. At Hull, the widow Pinder. By the register of her baptism it appears that she was born at Louth, co. Lincoln, in July 1704; so that she had attained the very advanced age of 103 years.

Aged 63, the Rev. James Sommerville, upwards of 24 years pastor of a large Congregation of Protestant Dissenters at Branton in Northumberland; a man of rare and unaffected piety; of great natural abilities, and liberality of mind; eminently

nently fitted by education and long experience to fulfil the various important duties of a Christian Minister. The vast extent of his reading, and the insatiable thirst of his mind after useful knowledge, gave him a remarkable insight into the original meaning of the Holy Scriptures: of which he regularly expounded some portion every Sunday, in a most lively and interesting manner. In him were remarkably united the affectionate husband, the tender father, the assiduous and faithful instrument of much good to his people; by whom his death is as sincerely deplored, and as keenly felt, as it can be by his nearest relations. He bore a tedious illness with the patience and resignation of a most exemplary Christian.

10. Much respected, the Rev. E. Whitaker, pastor of the General Baptist Church at Melbourn, in Derbyshire.

11. Aged 59, Mrs. Morgan, wife of the Rev. Dr. M. prebendary of Ely, and rector of Streatham. She was one of the daughters of the late Mr. Joseph Gibbs, many years organist of St. Mary Tower, Ipswich; and was author of "A Tour to Milford Haven, in 1791." The uniform tenor of her conduct through life conspicuously shewed what a grace, what an odour of sanctity, the practice of domestic virtues, and the duties of religion and humanity, diffuse over a vigorous understanding, a brilliant genius, an elegant taste, and a lively wit. The lamentations of rich and poor, at the time of her decease, and at her funeral, bore unequivocal testimony to her affectionate disposition towards her friends, and her attention to the wants of the distressed. The cheerfulness with which she supported a long illness, and the tranquility with which she resigned her soul to her Creator and Redeemer, are decisive proofs of the sincerity of her piety and the firmness of her faith. The following Lines, which she wrote in a moment of emotion to a friend at a distance, but which her modesty would afterwards have recalled, are characteristically descriptive of the peculiar delicacy of her mind:

"All-bounteous Heaven to me has given
An open heart, a temper even,
And sense to value wit and worth,
And prize the soul that gives it birth.
It added to this generous store
A taste for literary lore;
And gave a tuneful Muse command
In Helicon to dip my hand;
Without suspicion thence I drew
A cup surcharg'd with sparkling dew.
I eager drank.—But ah!—too late
I found it was dash'd by envious Fate,
And tinctar'd, in a high degree,
With painful Sensibility.
It gave a spirit like that morn,
When cheerful, jocund May was born;
A liberal hand, a guileless soul,
And passions under due controul;
Yet with all these I am not blest—
A thought can rob my mind of rest;
A word, a look, from one I love,
Like magick can my peace remove;
Can fill my tender breast with care,
And plant a thousand daggers there;
And, oh! unless I may resign
This cup, that 's falsely call'd divine,
I fear my heart will ever be
Too full of Sensibility.
It fondly bade me erst attain
The prize of love devoid of pain;
And gave a soul from envy free,
Without a spark of jealousy;
A breast as faithful as the dove,
Alike in friendship as in love;
For others' griefs bestow'd a sigh—
A soul that stands in either eye;
When man to suffer is decreed,
When Justice sleeps, or Heroes bleed.
Ye Pow'rs, who rule o'er human weal,
And human frailties often feel,
Resume your gift, and set me free
From too much Sensibility."

12. In his 49th year, by a fall from his horse, William Morris, esq. of Blaennant, in Breconshire.

At Exmouth, Devon, after a short and sudden illness, aged 23, Mrs. Miller, wife of T. E. M. esq. of Buckleton, co. Worc.

At Dumfries, William Wilson, esq. in the commission of the peace.

At Newburgh, in Fifeshire, Mr. Andrew Pirie, a very able and successful teacher of vocal musick.

13. At Croyland, in Lincolnshire, aged 83, the Rev. Moore Scribo, a native of Gedney, in that county. He was entered of Sidney-Sussex coll. Cambridge; B. A. there 1745; and in 1747 was appointed curate of Quorndon and Woodhouse, in Leicestershire. In 1763 he was presented, by the late Charles-Orby Hunter, esq. to the rectory of Croyland aforesaid. He was the last of seven brothers and sisters, who all lived to be old, and died without issue; the last four that died being within the last four years, their ages making 335 years. Mr. Scribo was very rich; and, by his will, and the wills of preceding relations, the bulk of his and their property is left to a son and daughter (the one 16 the other 17 years of age) of the late Jacob Scribo, esq. of Parson Drove.

Found drowned in his fish-pond, into which he had accidentally fallen, Mr. King, of Iron-Acton, Somerset, an infirm gentleman, aged upwards of 80.

In Percy-street, Bedford-square, aged 60, John Crompton, esq. many years chief clerk to the Deputy Collector of the Coast Business in the Custom-house, London. He had been some months ailing; but his death was sudden, from the rupture of a blood-vessel in the chest.

Suddenly,

Suddenly, aged 67, Mr. Francis Jackson, formerly a master printer at York.

14. At Durham, aged 78, Gen. Montgomery Agnew, governor of Carlisle.

At Springfield, James Mowbray, esq.

Aged 90, Mrs. Lewis, of Stoke's-croft, Bristol. After a very handsome remembrance of a servant who had lived with her 50 years, and some legacies to a few particular friends, she has bequeathed her property in the following manner: To the Bristol Infirmary (independent of 200l. left by her husband to become payable at her decease) 1000l. 3 per Cent. Consols. Annuity; 1500l. ditto to the Bristol Dispensary; 400l. ditto to the Minister and Churchwardens of St. James's parish, the interest to be annually applied in the distribution of shoes to the poor of that parish; 200l. ditto to the Asylum for poor Orphan Girls; 200l. ditto to the Sunday School of St. James; 200l. ditto to the Blind Asylum; and the residue of her effects, which is considerable, to the Minister and Churchwardens of St. James, the interest to be applied to twelve poor widows of that parish not receiving alms.

At Thetford, Mr. G. W. Marshall, clerk of the three parishes in that town. Having occasion (in his situation of Serjeant-major of the Thetford Volunteers) to assort some damaged cartridges, a spark from a hearth-brush, which had just been used in sweeping up the embers of a wood fire, and was procured by his son for the purpose of gathering up some scattered powder, accidentally communicated with a barrel of gunpowder standing near, which exploded, and blew up him and his youngest son a considerable distance. The workshop in which they were instantly took fire; and from its communication with the house and adjoining buildings, at first occasioned considerable alarm; but the flames were soon subdued, from the ready assistance afforded by all classes of the inhabitants. Poor Marshall and his boy languished until the following evening, when they died, in consequence of their having been most shockingly burnt and maimed. It is not unworthy of record, that this man had, for a considerable period, filled nearly 30 situations in the borough of Thetford, and his loss is much deplored there. The father was 40, and the son 11 years of age. A subscription for his widow and six surviving children has been set on foot by Major Gill, and the other Officers of the Volunteers, which has already received a considerable addition from the inhabitants in general. Their remains were interred in St. Mary's church yard, Thetford; when the Officers and whole Volunteer Corps attended them to the grave, with a great number of the principal inhabitants, and the largest assemblage of persons ever witnessed there on such an occasion. After the funeral, Major Gill addressed the Corps in a manly and impressive speech, pointing out to them, in the most feeling terms, the great loss they had sustained; when the non-commissioned officers and privates, to a man, participating in the same feelings, desired they might be permitted to add three days' pay to the subscription.

Suddenly, at Boston, co. Lincoln, Mr. Alexander Charnley, inspector of taxes.

Rev. ——— Middleton, vicar of Penn, Bucks, and chaplain to Viscount Curzon.

At her house on Hampton-court-green, aged 85, Mrs. Carr.

In Craven-street, Mr. C. P. Bateman.

In Great Portland-street, aged 74, Mrs. Pate, late of St. James's palace.

At her house at Brighthelmstone, Henrietta-Laura Pulteney, Countess of Bath in her own right, and wife of Sir James Murray Pulteney, bart. the present secretary at war. She appeared to have had a presentiment of her approaching dissolution, from the following words which she uttered to her attendant soon after taking some refreshment: "Mary, I am better to-day, and I shall not give you much trouble to-morrow; but watch constantly by me to-day, Mary; for to me it will be a day of great consequence." Her Ladyship was the last representative of William Pulteney, Earl of Bath; and dying without issue, her title becomes extinct. On the death of her father, Sir William Pulteney, without a will, Lady Bath paid the sum of 6000l. stamp-duties, for letters of administration, his property having exceeded 500,000l. and that being the largest duty on any sum. Her remains were removed, on the 23d, from her house in Piccadilly to Westminster Abbey, for interment. At one o'clock the procession moved in the following order:

Two porters on horseback.
Eight horsemen.
Two porters on horseback.
State lid of feathers, with black velvet drapery and heraldry.
A man on horseback, bearing a velvet cushion, with a coronet.
The state-coach, with six horses, decorated with coronets and escocheons.
THE HEARSE,
drawn by six horses, covered with fine black plumes, and adorned with rich black fringed draperies.
Fourteen mourning coaches and six; in the first were, as chief mourners, Sir John Johnstone and Mr. Murray.—In the other carriages were the Earls of Darlington and Stair; Lords Kinnaird and Sidmouth; Sir David Wedderburne; Colonel Molesworth; Doctor Dyer; Messrs. Hall, Johnstone, G. Ferguson, Jones, Alexander, Adams, James, Morland, Herries, Cockrell, Hammersley, Bailey, Mason, and Sundius; after which followed

Nineteen

Nineteen private carriages, each with two servants, with black silk hatbands and black gloves; amongst them were those of the Countess of Bath, Sir James Pulteney, Lady William Pulteney, Sir David Wedderburne; the Earls of Darlington and Stair; Lord Kinnaird; and several carriages of the gentlemen who attended.

At 2 o'clock, the coffin was lowered into the new vault, close to the late Sir William Pulteney, in the West Cloisters.

15. At Roughton, near Horncastle, aged 32, William-Hirst Simpson, esq. major-commandant of the Horncastle Volunteer Infantry, and principally instrumental in promoting the establishment of that corps.

Mrs. Gurley, wife of Mr. G. of the Star and Garter inn, Windsor.

At Camberwell, Surrey, after a few hours illness, the wife of Thomas Plummer, esq.

16. At Sunbury, in his 50th year, Sir John Legard, bart. of Ganton, co. York. He is succeeded in title and estates by his brother, now Sir Thomas Legard, bart.

Suddenly, as he was returning to town in a coach, Mr. Mountain, proprietor of the Saracen's Head inn, Snow-hill.

On Turnham-green terrace, aged 88, Mrs. Hannah Bunting.

After a severe indisposition, Mrs. Marshal, wife of Mr. G. M. of Pond-street, Sheffield, merchant, to whom she was married at Darlington on the 29th of June last.

Mr. T. Holmes, merchant, of Bristol.

Rev. R. Lock, vicar of Long Bennington, co. Lincoln, and of Farndon cum Balderton, Notts.

Aged 54, the Rev. John Harrison, rector of Wrabness, Essex.

This afternoon, between the Flat-house and the magazine of Pipher, Portsmouth, two boys, one named Gilchrist, the other Whiting, waded over to Whaley island, and loitered about till the flood-tide was so much increased that, in endeavouring to return, they were both drowned.

17. At Maidstone, in Kent, in her 73d year, the wife of Sir William Bishop, knt. surgeon.

At her brother's house, at Cranbrook, in Kent, in her 68th year, Mrs. Pain, second wife of Thomas P. author of "The Rights of Man;" from whom she separated, on account of ill-treatment, three years after marriage; since which period she has lived, much respected, with her family. Her father, Mr. Ollive, was a respectable shopkeeper at Lewes. (See the Life of Pain, by Oldys.)

In Dean-street, South Audley-street, after three weeks illness, Sir Gilbert Affleck, bart. His remains were interred in the family burial-place at Dalham, Suffolk.

At Oxford, aged 27, Edward-Metcalfe Wardle, esq. youngest son of J. M. W. esq. of Wardington.

18. Rev. Mr. Edwards, master of the Free Grammar-school at Marlborough.

In her 89th year, Mrs. Rebecca Waterfield, of Derby.

Thomas Crawley, esq. of Welwyn, Herts.

Mrs. B. Levy, of Mount-street, Whitechapel. Her death was occasioned by incautiously eating ice-cream when overheated, which brought on an inflammation, and suddenly terminated her life, having scarcely attained her 21st year.

19. At her cottage at Lewisham, Kent, aged 57, Miss Eliza-Anne Castell, eldest daughter of the late Samuel C. esq. formerly of Lombard-street, banker.

At St. Asaph, Dr. Robert Barker, physician to the Chester Infirmary.

At Oxford, where he was suddenly taken ill, on his way to South Wales, Major Jas. Harnill, late of Alderney.

In the prime of life, Mr. Henry Addison, surgeon, formerly of Whitehaven. He was found lying by the side of the road, between Cockermouth and Bridgefoot, with little signs of life, and expired while some humane people were carrying him to an adjoining public-house.

At Uppingham, Rutland, in her 70th year, the widow of the late Edward Sanders, gent. of that place. She was daughter of the late Mr. Alderman Woolston, of Northampton, and mother of the Rev. Mr. Sanders, of Stamford.

In St. James's-street, Mrs. Anna-Maria Brudenell, widow of Lieut.-gen. B.

20. The wife of the Rev. Edward-South Thurlow, nephew of the late Lord T. and prebendary of Norwich. Her remains were privately interred in Norwich cathedral, near the monument of Dr. Moore.

Drowned, while bathing, Joshua Hancock, of Minchinhampton.

At Sedgeford, the Rev. Thomas Weatherhead, vicar of that parish, and of Rougham and Easton, all in Norfolk.

A young man of the name of Dooly, who resided in Dunbar-street, Cork, put a period to his existence, by cutting his throat; no cause is assigned for this rash act, as he was in comfortable circumstances, and was always considered amiable and unoffending in his manners. It was said that he gave an intimation of his intention to some of his friends in the preceding part of the day; and they had in consequence removed a musket, a case of pistols, and every other weapon which they considered might be employed by him to carry his intention into effect. However, he asked, towards supper-time, for a little cold meat; which being presented to him with a knife and fork, he seized that opportunity of committing the deed, of which he lingered until 7 o'clock the next morning, in perfect possession of his faculties, it is said, when he expired.

Previously

Previously to executing this act, it is reported, he had made his will, and distributed his property with sanity and discrimination.

21. At Tockington, aged 84, after labouring several years under the effects of a paralytic stroke, John Player, an active and honourable member of the Society of Friends.

At Poplar, Essex, Eliza, eldest daughter of the late Capt. Sherwood, of the East India Company's Service.

A Coroner's Inquest was held in one of the Commissioner's Rooms, in the Custom-house, on the body of Mr. Edward Jones, one of the gentlemen employed in the office of the Secretary-general of the Revenue. It appeared that the deceased had come to the office at ten o'clock in the morning, the usual hour. About twelve o'clock, a noise, like the report of a pistol, was heard through the Custom-house; a short time after, one of the clerks having opened a water-closet door, he perceived a man leaning back, apparently with a red silk handkerchief on his face; he stopped at the door, when a second clerk came up, and perceived the blood flowing; they were both so frightened that they ran away and gave the alarm. On the body being brought to the light, horrid to relate! the whole face was blown off. The pistol had burst, supposed from being overloaded. The breech of the pistol was clenched in his hand, from which position it has been impossible to remove it. Two razors and a parcel of bullets were found in his pocket. It appeared in evidence that the deceased was about 70 years of age, and had been upwards of 50 in the Secretary-general's office; had the most respectable character; and was beloved by every person in the department. Some of the gentlemen of the office said, that for two years past they had perceived him do childish acts, such as sing foolish songs, and get on the desk and dance. A gentleman who had been in the habit of walking with him for an hour every morning, deposed that he seemed to be of as sound mind as men generally of his age; but in conversation with him it seemed to prey upon his mind his not having got farther forward in the office after his long services; fear of poverty could not be the cause; he had no children, and his wife had a jointure of 500*l.* a-year settled on her.—The Jury, after considering a short time, returned a verdict, "that he had taken away his life in a fit of Insanity." Through the whole of the evidence there never appeared to be a man more respected or more regretted.

22. Aged 65, Mr. William Cocks, druggist, of Nottingham.

At Sutton Courtney, Berks, in his 62d year, Mr. Robert Hoare.

In Great Surrey-street, Surrey-road, in her 84th year, Mrs. Bunn, wife of Henry B. esq. in the commission of the peace for the county of Surrey.

23. At Gloucester, Mr. Joseph Evening, of Cheapside, London.

After a very short illness, Mrs. Arthur, wife of Nicholas A. esq. of Exeter.

At Lutterworth, co. Leicester, aged 85, Mrs. Mary King.

At Barnes Common, Surrey, in his 74th year, Bernard Holbrooke, esq. of Lambeth. He was descended from a very respectable family; and born near Manchester, in 1735. His genius leading him, early in life, to embrace a military profession, he purchased a commission in the Army, and was a Lieutenant in the 97th Regiment of Infantry at the siege of Belleisle, in 1761; which Regiment having been reduced at the Peace in 1763, he was placed upon half-pay: in which situation he remained till his death, and was one of the very few survivors of that memorable campaign. In 1771 he married Mary, only daughter of Thomas Jemmitt, esq. of Lambeth, Surrey; by whom he had three sons: 1. Frederick, of the Inner Temple; born in April 1776; entered of Magdalen, but afterwards removed to Trinity College, Cambridge, 1795. He married, in November 1803, Emma, youngest daughter of the Hon. Philip Roper (fourth son of Henry tenth Lord Teynham); by whom he has issue, Emma, born September 1804, and Eliza, born June 24, 1808 (see p. 556.) 2. Bernard-Thomas, of Lambeth; born in January 1778. 3. George, in holy orders; born in December 1779; educated at Westminster school; of Trinity college, Cambridge, B. A. 1801, and M. A. 1805. His remains were interred, on the 30th, in the private burial-ground of the New Chapel, City Road, near to those of his much-valued friend the Rev. John Wesley, according to a particular wish expressed by him to his family many years ago.

At his house in Weymouth-street, Portland-place, Thomas Place, esq.

In Cripplegate work-house, aged 103, Mrs. Mary Carey.

24. At Groves, in the parish of Staple, in Kent, aged 73, Dame Mary Lynch, relict of the late Right Hon. Sir William Lynch, K. B. envoy extraordinary at Turin, and eldest daughter and coheir of Edward Coke, esq. of Canterbury.

Suddenly, aged 73, Mr. Richards, sen. dancing-master, of Maidstone, in Kent. While walking in his garden with his daughters, he complained that he was not so well as he had been, and must go in doors; which he did, sat down, and expired immediately.

At Chew-Magna, in her 74th year, Mrs. Philipps, wife of the Rev. Rowland P. and relict

relict of the late Henry Willoughby, esq. of Northwick; a gentlewoman whose rich and cheerful mind, amiable disposition, and benevolent heart, endeared her to all who had the pleasure of knowing her.

Mrs. Adderly, wife of Charles A. esq. of Hams-hall, co. Warwick.

Nathan-James Wendover, a young gentleman 19 years of age, was drowned in the New Canal. He was of very reputable parents in London; had been on a visit to the house of Mrs. Wills; and, after dinner, he, and two other young gentlemen of the party, went to bathe in the canal. Mr. W. got out of his depth in the current; and, although he never could swim, he contrived to balance himself above water for the space of 20 yards, when he sunk. A labouring man, who was on the spot, jumped into the water to rescue him, but unfortunately lost his life in the humane endeavour.

25. Aged 70, the Rev. Richard Waddington, M. A. rector of Cavendish, Suffolk, in the gift of Jesus College, Camb.

At the Trinity-house at Hull, aged 76, Mrs. Gunhouse, widow of the late Captain Richard G. of the Olive Branch, of Liverpool. About ten days before, while eating a crab, a piece of the shell ran into her thumb; her arm soon after began to swell; a mortification ensued, and occasioned her death.

Accidentally rode over by a horse, and killed, Mrs. Vanovan, of Newington, an elderly gentlewoman.

Mrs. Roche, milliner, of Bruton-street, Bond-street; who, in crossing the coach-way in Swallow-street, Warwick-street, was run over by a coach, and killed on the very same spot where her husband, about a year and a half ago, was also killed by a horse running over him.

26. Found dead in his bed, whither he went in good health, at the Portland Arms, in Gr. Mary-la-Bonne-street, — Hanham, a gentleman's servant out of employment.

Miss Smith, eldest daughter of the Rev. T. S. of Willingham, near Gainsborough.

At the Grange, near East Grinstead, in Sussex, in his 47th year, the Rev. Johnston Towers.

At Camberwell, in his 41st year, after a long and severe illness, much respected, Mr. James Tait, perfumer, of Cornhill.

27. In Dublin, John-Thomas de Burgh, thirteenth Earl of Clanricarde, and Baron Dunkellin, a General in the Army, Colonel of the 66th Regiment of Infantry, Governor of Hull, Governor and Custos Rotulorum of the county of Galway, and a Privy Counsellor in Ireland. His Lordship was born Sept. 22, 1744; succeeded his brother, Henry Marquis of Clanricarde, in the earldom, Dec. 8, 1797, when the marquisate became extinct; married, March 1799, Eliza, daughter of Sir Thomas Burke, bart. of Marblehill, co. Galway; by whom he has left issue one son, Ulick-John, Lord Dunkellin, now Earl of Clanricarde; and two daughters. Few men are more deservedly regretted than his Lordship; descended from an illustrious line of ancestors, celebrated for their unshaken loyalty to their Sovereign, and attachment to the liberties of their country. Ulick, the fifth Earl of Clanricarde (who was created Marquis of Clanricarde in 1644, and who also enjoyed the English honour of Earl of St. Alban's), who flourished in the reign of Charles I. and II. was perhaps as able and distinguished a patriot as that æra produced, so celebrated for great men. A branch of this illustrious family enjoyed the title of Earl of Ulster from 1243 until 1352, when the title was carried into the Royal Family by the marriage of Lady Elizabeth de Burgh, sole heiress of William third Earl of Ulster (by Maud Plantagenet, great-granddaughter of King Henry III.) with Lionel of Antwerp, Duke of Clarence, third son of King Edward III. who in her right was created Earl of Ulster, and by her was father of Phillippa wife of Edmund Mortimer, Earl of March, whose son, Roger Earl of March and Ulster in the Parliament of 1385 was declared heir-apparent to the Crown of England. From younger branches of the House of Clanricarde, the following noble families have descended, viz. the Earls of Mayo; the Viscounts Mayo; the Viscounts Clanmorris; the Viscounts Galway; the Lords Castle Connel, Brittas, Leitrim, and Bophin.

At Petworth, in Sussex, in his 73d year, sincerely regretted as he was respected, and feelingly lamented by his family and connections, William Johnson, esq. an eminent Solicitor; who, among other official appointments, held the office of Coroner for the Western Division of the County for upwards of forty years. To great abilities he united a liberality of mind, and a strict integrity of conduct, which deservedly placed him among the first of his profession.

In Keppel-street, Eliza, second daugh. of W. Waller, esq. of Fingrath-hall, Essex.

At Edinburgh, Mr. David Ross, late purser of the Woodford East Indiaman, and only son of the late David R. esq. secretary to the General Post-office there.

Suddenly, H. Wilkes, esq. son of Heaton W. esq. and nephew to the late celebrated John Wilkes.

28. In Bold-str. Liverpool, Mrs. Saure, wife of Mr. John S. merchant.

At Islington, aged 79, Mr. Andrew Wilkie, of Wheeler-street, Spital-fields.

At Randolphfield, near Stirling, Major Thomas Sparr, late in the East India Company's Service at Bengal.

At

At the house of his father, at Shrawley, co. Worcester, the Rev. George Bourne, M.A. fellow of Worcester college, Oxford, and vicar of Steeple-Barton, co. Worc.

At Knightsbridge, in her 54th year, after a lingering and painful illness, borne with truly Christian patience, Mrs. Mary Morgetroy, widow of the late Mr. John M. of Great New-street, Fetter-lane.

29. At Stoke-Newington, in his 69th year, Thomas Crompton, esq.

In Lancaster, aged 61, Mrs. Mary Rawlinson, youngest daughter of Thomas-Hutton R. esq.

30. Mrs. Gomm, wife of the Rev. W. G. rector of Branfidean, Hants.

At Gainsborough, in her 104th year, Mrs. Grace Revill.

At Sodbury, Mrs. Elizabeth Brooke, relict of Henry B. esq. late of Bristol.

At the parsonage, Sutton-upon-Derwent, near York, the Rev. John Sarraude, rector of that parish, vicar of Bossall, in the commission of the peace, and formerly fellow of Exeter college, Oxford; M. A. 1769; B. D. 1780. He succeeded his father in both his livings. Sutton is in the gift of Sir Thomas Clarges, bart.; and Bossall in that of the Dean and Chapter of Durham.

At Clifton, the Rev. Mr. Sowerby, fellow and tutor of Queen's college, Cambridge.

31. At Northolme, co. Lincoln, Stephen Kershaw, gent. Feeling himself unwell, he said he would try to take a little sleep, and was soon afterwards found dead.

At Clifton, the dowager Lady Dunbar, of Mochrum, in Scotland.

At Birchanger, Essex, Mrs. Hippuff, wife of Charles H. esq. of New Ormond-street.

At Walthamstow, Essex, in his 80th year, Solomon Barent Gompertz, esq.

John Wilcocks, esq. youngest son of the late William W. esq. of Norwich.

In New Broad-street, in his 83d year, George Gilberne, esq.

Lately, the Rev. J. Barnes, rector of South-town, and vicar of Gorleston, next Yarmouth, Norfolk.

Aged 55, after having been 20 years severely afflicted with paralysis, the Rev. W. Wilkin, of Melford, Suffolk. His misfortune deprived him of the power of moving his feet from the floor; nevertheless he bore his affliction with exemplary fortitude and resignation.

Rev. A. Cockrigg, of Saxilby, in Lincolnshire.

Aug. . . . Lady Diana Beauclerc, relict of the Hon. Topham B. and sister to the Duke of Marlborough and the dowager Countess of Pembroke. Her Ladyship was first cousin to Aubrey fifth Duke of St. Alban's, father of the present Duke, and of Lord William, the present high sheriff for the county of Lincoln. She was first married, in 1757, to Frederick St. John, Lord Viscount Bolingbroke; from whom she was divorced in 1768; and married, secondly, in the same year, the Hon. Topham Beauclerc (son of Lord Sydney B. and grandson of the first Duke of St. Alban's), well known by his intimacy with Dr. Johnson, Edmund Burke, and other men of learning and genius of his time. He died in March 1780.

At Horsham, Sussex, Agnes, wife of Charles Aldrich, esq. captain in the East Middlesex Militia, and sister of the late Lord Wallscourt.

At Margate, Edward-Vaughan Williams, esq. of St. George's-place, Surrey road.

Aug. 1. At Rochester, Mr. Thomas Penn, an eminent iron-founder, much respected.

At St. George's, near Bristol, aged 73, Thomas-Wilkins Morgan, esq. upwards of 50 years in the commission of the peace for the county of Somerset.

Aged 77, Mr. Henry Stratton, of Westerham, in Kent.

2. In Gloucester-place, Camden-town, aged 61, Thomas-Astley Maberly, esq. of Bedford-row, solicitor to Christ's Hospital, in which appointment he is succeeded by his son.

At Kentish-town, Elizabeth, relict of Jn. Downes, esq. of Great Marlow, Bucks.

At Hendon, Middlesex, aged 19, Jane-Elizabeth, only daughter of Mr. James Goodyer, of the academy there.

Miss Mudie, sister to James M. esq. manager of the Windsor theatre.

Rev. Benjamin Ingham, vicar of Ardsley, in Yorkshire.

At Stromness, aged 41, Capt. James Story, of the Gardiner and Joseph, of Hull.

On board the Port Mahon gun-brig, lying-to off Brighton, Mr. Thorn, the surgeon of the vessel, who had long been in a deranged state, committed an act of suicide, by cutting his throat. He had retired to rest in the vessel about nine o'clock in the evening, having previously observed to his servant that he was ill, and desired him to procure an opium-pill from the medicine chest; which the man accordingly did, and then left him. On the following morning, on entering his master's room, he found him dead.

3. Mr. Stuart, of Brompton crescent, in Chelsea. He walked to Brompton-row, and called a coach from the stand, but the coachman refused to take him; when he returned home, and shot himself.

In Ludgate-street, after a long illness, Mr. Wilkinson, woollen-draper.

4. Mr. James Stewart, of the St. James's hotel, Jermyn-street, St. James's,

On St. Peter's-hill, Doctors Commons, in his 80th year, Mr. Richard Mountaine, late of Portsmouth.

Mr. John Holland, of Gray's-inn-lane.

5. At Hendon, co. Middlesex, aged 68, Mr. John Peltro, engraver. This excellent Artist

Artist has been chiefly employed, for the last 18 years, in engraving the beautiful Miniature Views of Gentlemen's Seats, after the designs of Mr. Repton, which are published in Mr. Peacock's "Annual Polite Repository." He lived respected, and died lamented, by all who knew him.

At Stanmore, Mrs. Learmouth.

At East Barnet, William, youngest son of Henry Davidson, esq.

Mrs. Ashmore, wife of Mr. Joseph A. of Newgate-street.

In his 61st year, Mr. Thomas Churchyard, of White Cross-street.

In Castle-street, Canterbury, aged 79, Gilbert Knowler, esq.

At Crayford-house, Kent, Anne, wife of the Rev. Robert Nixon, B. D.

Mr. — Knott, son of a Dissenting Minister at Chatham. Bathing in the Medway, near St. Margaret's, after having swam across the Thames, and returning, he became so much exhausted by fatigue that he sunk and was drowned.

6. At Blackwood, near Dumfries, W. Copland, esq. of Collieston.

At his father's house, in Lower Grosvenor-street, Lieut.-gen. Churchill, who distinguished himself in many engagements in Flanders, and in St. Domingo, where he had a chief command many years.

7. Two young men, named Pain and Moor, in the employ of Mr. Golding, perfumer, Cornhill, went to bathe at Galley-quay, Lower Thames-street; but, not being expert swimmers, were both drowned.

8. At her house, near Ellesmere, after a lingering illness, Mary dowager Lady Kenyon, relict of the late Ld. Chief Justice K. She was third daughter of George Kenyon, of Peele, esq.; and was cousin to her Lord, to whom she was married Oct. 16, 1773.

At Southnall-green, aged 54, Mrs. Elizabeth Home, sister to Mr. H. of Sackville-street, Piccadilly.

In Tavistock-street, in his 72d year, Mr. Moses Lany.

At Manby, near Louth, co. Lincoln, in his 62d year, Samuel Welfitt, esq.

9. At Maryborough, near Cork, Helen, wife of Richard-Devonsher Newenham, esq. and sister of Lord Viscount Bantry.

10. At his house at Camberwell, Surrey, aged 69, Jacob Wrench, esq. deputy of the ward of Bridge Within, and nearly 42 years a very useful and active member of the Common Council of the City of London, of which respectable body he was (with one exception) the senior member.

At Rognor, Sussex, aged 27, Matthew-Richard Onslow, esq. eldest son of Admiral Sir Richard O. bart.

At his house, at Eastry, Kent, in his 76th year, after an indisposition that had for some years past confined him chiefly to the circle of his own family, Mr. Thomas Pettman, of that place, formerly steward to the late Archbishop of Canterbury; and much employed in the county in which he resided in the valuation of estates. To those under whom he accepted any agencies he fulfilled his engagements with the strictest honour and fidelity; to such as needed his assistance or advice, he was ever ready to give it to the utmost of his power: to the poor of the parish in which he resided, he was an uniform and constant friend; and he hath left behind him a character for piety, integrity, and uprightness, that may have been equalled but seldom excelled.

11. Suddenly, in a fit of coughing, Mr. Jonas, of Little Alie-street, Goodman's-fields, formerly head cashier to Abraham Goldsmid, esq. of Leman-street.

At Cottingham, near Hull, the Rev. Thomas Thirlwell, M. A. of Brazenose college, Oxford, and vicar of Cottingham.

At his lodgings in Yarmouth, the Rev. William Leigh, dean of Hereford, and rector of Plumstead, with Witton and Brundale annexed, Norfolk.

12. At Islington, aged 60, Mrs. Pepper, second wife and relict of John P. esq. who died at Cromer, in Norfolk, in October 1806. She was daughter of the late Rev. Rowland Sandiford, M. A. more than 25 years vicar of Christ church, Newgate-street, whose death, on April 13, 1800, is recorded in our vol. L. p. 203. She was buried at Christ Church with her father.

In the King's Mews, Mr. Phipps, one of his Majesty's coachmen, and formerly in the service of the Earl of Chesterfield.

13. In Bridge-street, Westminster, Mrs. W. Hustler.

Aged 66, Jacob Holme, esq. of Charles-street, St. James's-square.

At Isleworth, Middlesex, aged 13, Julia, second daughter of Mr. Cherry, manager of the Swansea theatre. Her sister died in January last (see p. 93).

Of a decline, aged 22, Rebecca, wife of Mr. George Lowe, of Newington-Butts.

At her house, in Belmont, Shrewsbury, aged 74, after a very long illness, Mrs. Mercy Blakeway, eldest and last surviving daughter of the late John Brickdale, esq. of Knowle, co. Somerset, and relict of the Rev. Edward Blakeway, formerly rector of Filton, co. Gloucester, vicar of Neen-Savage, co. Salop, and minister of St. Mary's, Shrewsbury.

14. Aged 3 years, Amelia, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Trollope, of Christ's Hospital.

In Rathbone-place, Oxford-street, of the palsy, aged 49, Mr. Henry Rawlins, surgeon, late of Prescot-st. Goodman's-fields.

In Devonshire-place, Catharine, lady of Sir Charles-William-Rous Boughton, bart. She was the only daughter and heiress of William Pearce Hall, esq. of Dauntonhall, Salop; and was married June 3, 1782.

15. In

15. In Upper Berkeley-street, Mrs. Cary, widow of Geo. C. esq. of Torr abbey, Devon.

Rev. Mr. Lloyd, of the Hay, Brecknock. He was thrown from his horse, and so very much injured that he died immediately.

In Laura-place, Bath, aged 15, Louisa, fourth daughter of the late Hill Wallace, esq. of Belfast, major in the 14th Foot.

At his house at Islington, aged 71, John Jones, esq. formerly an eminent optician in Holborn; whence he retired near 16 years. He possessed an uncommon portion of health and vivacity of manners. Though, during the greater part of his life, he was daily accustomed to the social intercourse and convivial society of his neighbouring friends, it is remarkable that, to the time of his death, he was never known to have a day's illness, or to complain of the head-ache. The virtuous and honest man, whether highly or lowly circumstanced, he always made an object of his warmest attention and regard; and many a base, designing, and hypocritical one, has by him been ferreted and sent growling out of his company. He had a rooted idea, that the future welfare of mankind required no other or better precepts than what are laid down in the Bible; and that the ceremonial difference of opinion among Sectarists did more injury than service to the cause of Christianity. He also strongly maintained that all the Writers upon Moral Philosophy published only superfluous and perplexing dissertations upon one only essential, and evident proposition: "Be an honest man." The interest of his property, which consists chiefly in estates, he has bequeathed to his wife, to whom he had been married 50 years. The principal, with the exception of only a few small legacies, at her demise, to his two only sons, William and Samuel, who now reside in Holborn, practising with the highest celebrity in his profession.

16. In his 62d year, Mr. Robert Jones, of Hampton, Middlesex, late high constable of Westminster.

At Lisson-green, Mr. William Wastell, of Kirby-street, Hatton-garden.

Aged 49, Mrs. Barron, relict of the late Mr. Tho. B. of the Land Revenue office.

17. Aged 77, Mrs. Patchet, wife of Mr. John P. of Beaumanor park, co. Leic.

18. At Southcote-house, near Reading, aged 86, the Comte d'Hector, a commander of the Order of St. Louis, and one of the oldest officers of the Navy of France under the Monarchy.

At Kenyon-house, Lincoln's-inn-fields, aged 58, Mr. James Yeoman, steward to Col. Thornton.

At his house, in Pullin's-row, Islington, aged 47, Mr. John Campion.

19. At Wilmington, near Dartford, in Kent, aged 70, James Cumming, esq. admiral of the White. He was born at Sandwich, in Kent; and was one of four sons of Mr. James Cumming, many years one of the lieutenants of Greenwich hospital. He went round the world with Commodore Byron, as first lieutenant of the Dolphin, in 1764—6; and is mentioned in that part of the Narrative of the Voyage which describes the Commodore's first interview with the Patagonians, in the following words: "I could not but smile at the astonishment which I saw expressed in his (Mr. C's) countenance upon perceiving himself, though six feet two inches high, become at once a pigmy among giants." Admiral C. though never called into actual service as such, supported, through life, the character of a brave and able officer, and of a truly honest man.

In Newgate, Edward Gilson, the man who, about 9 months ago, was tried and convicted of setting fire to his house, in Boswell-court, Carey-street, but whose judgment was respited on a point of law.

20. At York, aged 34, John Moore, esq. late captain in the 3d Dragoon-guards.

At Wandsworth, in Surrey, in his 59th year, William Mercer, esq.

21. In London, Sir Walter Ogilvy, bart. of Innerquharity, in Scotland.

At Brighthelmstone, aged 21, Mr. Samuel Hough, jun. of Cornhill.

22. Rev. Mr. Lloyd, vicar of Stapleford, Wilts.

In Chandos-street, Cavendish-square, Benjamin Way, esq. of Denham-place, Bucks, fellow of the Royal and Antiquarian Societies, president of Guy's hospital, and late sub-governor of the S. Sea Company.

23. In the prime of life, Mrs. Oliver, wife of Tho. O. esq. of Blackfriers-road.

24. Mr. Glegg, the worthy and respectable landlord of the Welch Harp public-house, White Friers. He dropped down without previous illness, and died instantly.

28. In Hans-place, Knightsbridge, in his 81st year, William Daw, esq. barrister, 48 years clerk of the King's Silver in the Court of Common Pleas, a member of the Honourable Societies of the Temples. He succeeded his father, in the year 1760, to the office, who had himself enjoyed it since 1720.

BILL OF MORTALITY, from July 26, to August 23, 1808.

Christened.			Buried.							
Males - 859	1639		Males - 727	1378		2 and 5	168	50 and 60	104
Females 780			Females 651			5 and 10	39	60 and 70	87
					Decrease	10 and 20	45	70 and 80	69
Whereof have died under 2 years old		506				20 and 30	86	80 and 90	26
Peck Loaf 4s. 1d.; 4s. 1d.; 4s. 1d.; 4s. 2d.						30 and 40	118	90 and 100	4
Salt 1l. 0s. 0d. per bushel; 4d. per pound.						40 and 50	126	105 0	110 0

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from the Returns ending August 20, 1808.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye.		Barley		Oats.		Beans.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middlesex	84	10	49	10	46	2	43	11	64	11
Surrey	84	6	50	6	47	6	45	9	68	0
Hertford	73	10	43	0	45	9	38	8	53	6
Bedford	75	11	00	0	00	0	45	6	69	8
Huntingd.	77	8	00	0	46	6	41	8	60	0
Northam.	76	1	46	0	43	0	40	0	64	0
Rutland	84	0	00	0	48	0	00	0	00	0
Leiceſter	80	8	00	0	41	0	40	0	59	8
Nottingh.	85	10	61	6	47	0	39	0	62	9
Derby	89	0	00	0	00	0	41	0	64	6
Stafford	82	4	00	0	50	4	36	10	65	4
Salop	86	3	60	6	52	8	37	10	00	0
Hereford	78	4	44	8	34	11	34	11	57	3
Worceſter	84	2	00	0	39	11	42	4	61	7
Warwick	84	0	00	0	46	8	42	9	69	6
Wilts	82	0	00	0	41	10	40	10	72	4
Berks	84	11	56	0	43	6	44	6	70	0
Oxford	80	8	00	0	42	0	40	7	63	6
Bucks	79	4	00	0	50	0	47	2	66	0
Brecon	80	0	54	4	41	7	38	8	00	0
Montgo.	82	4	30	0	00	0	36	6	00	0
Radnor	76	9	00	0	37	8	31	7	00	0

Average of England and Wales, per quarter.

81	3	55	0	44	0	38	3	64	7

Average of Scotland, per quarter.

76	11	60	8	45	1	28	10	62	7

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat.		Rye.		Barley		Oats.		Beans.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Eſſex	80	0	55	6	46	6	44	3	66	6
Kent	82	0	00	0	48	0	44	3	62	6
Suſſex	75	10	00	0	00	0	44	6	00	0
Suffolk	77	2	00	0	42	2	40	5	62	5
Cambrid.	76	8	44	0	44	0	31	9	56	9
Norfolk	73	0	00	0	40	6	32	0	00	0
Lincoln	83	1	61	0	45	6	38	1	62	1
York	84	6	69	4	44	3	37	10	68	8
Durham	89	0	00	0	00	0	36	7	60	0
Northum.	76	11	64	0	52	10	42	0	66	2
Cumber.	86	10	62	0	46	11	40	4	00	0
Weſtmor.	95	6	69	0	42	10	38	8	00	0
Lancaſter	81	9	00	0	51	0	34	10	68	0
Cheſter	79	1	00	0	00	0	32	10	72	6
Flint	00	0	00	0	44	2	28	10	00	0
Denbigh	89	1	00	0	46	4	38	3	00	0
Angleſea	00	0	00	0	40	0	00	0	00	0
Carnarvon	85	4	00	0	43	0	30	8	00	0
Merioneth	88	4	00	0	45	6	30	4	00	0
Cardigan	81	2	00	0	44	0	00	0	00	0
Pembroke	67	8	00	0	44	7	31	10	00	0
Carmarth.	81	4	00	0	44	10	00	0	00	0
Glamorg.	78	4	00	0	40	0	29	4	00	0
Glouceſt.	85	4	00	0	38	11	38	11	66	10
Somerſet	80	5	00	0	42	3	37	7	62	4
Monmo.	86	10	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
Devon	76	10	00	0	33	10	00	0	00	0
Cornwall	74	10	00	0	39	10	35	1	00	0
Dorſet	79	0	00	0	00	0	39	0	64	0
Hants	77	4	00	0	41	6	41	9	68	4

AGGREGATE AVERAGE PRICES of the Twelve Maritime Districts of England and Wales, by which Exportation and Bounty are to be regulated in Great Britain.

Wheat.		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans		Peaſe.		Oatmeal.		Beer or Big.	
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
80	3	55	8	44	3	36	5	64	3	72	1	47	2		

PRICES OF FLOUR, August 22:

Fine 68s. to 70s.—Seconds 55s. to 67s.—Bran 14s. to 15s. 6d.—Pollard 27s. to 30s.

Return of FLOUR, August 6 to August 12, from the Cocket Office:

Total 18,910 Sacks. Average 67s. 8d.—2½d. per Sack higher than the laſt Return.

Return of WHEAT, August 8 to August 13, agreeably to the new Act;

Total 4,221 Quarters. Average 81s. 1½d.—5½d. lower than the laſt Return.

OATMEAL, per Boll of 140 lbs. Avoirdupois, August 20, 51s. 0d.

Average Price of SUGAR, computed from the Returns made in the Week ending August 24, is 36s. 10d. per Cwt. excluſive of the Duty of Cuſtoms paid or payable thereon on the Importation thereof into Great Britain.

PRICE OF HOPS, August 23:

Kent Bags	3l.	0s. to 4l.	0s.	Kent Pockets	3l.	3s. to 4l.	6s.
Suſſex Ditto	2l.	16s. to 3l.	15s.	Suſſex Ditto	3l.	0s. to 3l.	15s.
Eſſex Ditto	2l.	16s. to 3l.	15s.	Farnham Ditto	5l.	0s. to 7l.	0s.

PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW, August 23.

St. James's—Hay	5l.	5s.	0d.	to	6l.	15s.	0d.	Average	6l.	0s.	0d.
Straw	2l.	19s.	0d.	to	2l.	5s.	0d.	Average	2l.	2s.	0d.
Whitechapel—Hay	5l.	10s.	0d.	to	6l.	18s.	0d.	Average	5l.	19s.	0d.
Clover	6l.	10s.	0d.	to	7l.	14s.	0d.	Average	7l.	2s.	0d.
Straw	1l.	18s.	0d.	to	2l.	5s.	0d.	Average	2l.	2s.	0d.

SMITHFIELD, August 22. To ſink the offal—per ſtone of 8lb.

Beef	4s.	0d.	to	5s.	0d.
Mutton	4s.	4d.	to	5s.	4d.
Veal	4s.	8d.	to	6s.	4d.
Pork	5s.	0d.	to	6s.	0d.
Lamb	5s.	0d.	to	6s.	0d.

Beaſts 2000. Sheep and Lambs 20,000.

COALS, August 19; Newcaſtle 44s. 6d. to 52s. 9d. Sunderland 44s. to 46s.

SOAP, Yellow, 100s Mottled, 110. Curd, 114s. CANDLES, 13s. per Doz. Moulds 14s.

TALLOW, per ſtone, 8lb. St. James's Market 3s 3d. Clare 3s. 3½d. Whitechapel 3s. 3d.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN AUGUST, 1808.

Days	Bank Stock.	3perCt. B. Red.	3 per Ct. Consols.	4 perCt Cons.	5 perCt Navy.	5 perCt 1797	Long Ann.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exchqu. Bills.	South Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	Omnium.	Irish 5perCt.	Imp. 3perCt.	Eng. Lott. Tickets.	English Prizes.
28	——	68¼	68¼ a 67⅞	84⅞	98¼	——	18⅜	——	4 a 6 pr.	4 a 5 pr.	73¼	——	67⅛	1¼ a 2 pr.	——	——	22 6 0	2perCt. disc.
29	——	68	67⅞ a ⅞	85	99	——	18⅝	185	6 a 5 pr.	4 a 5 pr.	——	——	——	2 a 2½ pr.	——	67⅞	22 6 0	Ditto.
30	——	68¼	67⅞ a 68	85¼	99	——	19	185	4 a 5 pr.	4 a 6 pr.	——	——	67⅛	2 pr.	——	67½	22 6 0	Ditto.
31	Sunday																	
1	——	68½	68½ a 67⅞	85⅛	98⅞	——	18⅞	——	4 a 6 pr.	4 a 5 pr.	——	68⅜	——	2 pr.	——	——	22 6 0	Ditto.
2	——	68	68 a 67⅞	84⅞	98⅛	——	18⅝	——	4 a 6 pr.	4 a 5 pr.	——	68⅛	——	2 a 1½ pr.	98	——	22 6 0	Ditto.
3	——	68	67⅞ a ⅞	84⅞	98⅛	——	18⅝	——	5 a 6 pr.	4 a 5 pr.	——	68⅛	——	1½ a 2 pr.	——	67⅜	—— ——	Ditto.
4	243½	68⅛	67⅞ a ⅞	84⅞	98⅛	——	18⅝	——	5 a 6 pr.	4 a 5 pr.	——	——	67⅜	1½ a ¾ pr.	97½	——	—— ——	Ditto.
5	——	68⅛	67⅞ a ⅞	84⅞	98⅛	——	18⅝	——	5 a 6 pr.	4 a 5 pr.	——	68⅛	——	1½ a ¾ pr.	——	67⅜	—— ——	Ditto.
6	——	68⅛	67⅞ a ⅞	84⅞	98⅛	——	18⅝	——	4 a 6 pr.	4 a 5 pr.	——	——	——	1½ a 1 pr.	——	67	—— ——	Ditto.
7	Sunday																	
8	——	68⅛	67⅞ a ⅞	84⅞	98⅛	——	18⅞	——	6 a 4 pr.	3 a 4 pr.	——	——	67⅜	1⅞ pr.	——	——	—— ——	Ditto.
9	243½	68⅛	67⅞ a ⅞	84⅞	98⅛	——	18⅞	——	4 a 5 pr.	3 a 4 pr.	——	——	——	1⅞ pr.	——	——	—— ——	Ditto.
10	243	67⅞	67⅞ a 66⅞	83⅞	98⅛	——	18⅞	180	4 a 5 pr.	5 a 4 pr.	——	67⅞	——	1 pr. par	——	66⅞	—— ——	Ditto.
11	241½	66⅞	66⅞ a 65⅞	82⅞	97⅞	——	18⅞	——	4 a 6 pr.	3 a 4 pr.	——	——	65⅝	par 2⅛ dis.	——	65⅝	—— ——	Ditto.
12	——	66⅛	65⅞ a 66⅛	82⅜	97⅛	—— ——	——	——	1 a 5 pr.	3 a 4 pr.	——	——	——	1 a ¼ dis.	——	——	—— ——	Ditto.
13	——	67⅛	66⅛ a ⅜	83⅛	98⅛	——	18⅜	——	4 a 5 pr.	4 a 2 pr.	——	——	——	¼ dis.	——	——	—— ——	Ditto.
14	Sunday																	
15	——	66⅞	66⅛ a ⅜	83⅜	98⅛	——	18⅜	176½	4 a 5 pr.	2 a 4 pr.	——	——	——	⅜ a ½ dis.	——	——	—— ——	Ditto.
16	240	66⅛	66⅛ a ⅜	83⅛	98⅛	——	18⅜	176¼	4 a 2 pr.	4 a 2 pr.	——	——	——	⅜ a ½ dis.	97¼	65⅞	—— ——	Ditto.
17	240	67	66⅛ a ⅜	83⅛	98⅛	——	08⅜	178¼	3 a 4 pr.	2 a 4 pr.	——	——	66⅛	par ½ dif.	——	66	—— ——	Ditto.
18	240	67⅛	66⅛ a ⅜	83⅛	98⅛	——	18⅜	178	3 a 4 pr.	3 a 5 pr.	——	——	——	⅜ dis.	——	66	—— ——	Ditto.
19	——	66⅞	66⅛ a ⅜	83⅛	98⅛	——	18⅜	180	3 a 4 pr.	3 a 4 pr.	——	66½	66	½ dis.	——	65⅞	—— ——	Ditto.
20	——	66⅛	66¼ a 66⅛	83⅛	98⅛	——	18⅜	——	3 a 5 pr.	3 a 5 pr.	——	66⅜	——	⅜ a ½ dis.	——	——	—— ——	Ditto.
21	Sunday																	
22	——	66⅛	66 a 65⅞	82⅞	97⅛	——	18⅛	——	5 a 3 pr.	4 a 5 pr.	——	——	——	1 a ⅞ dis.	——	65⅜	—— ——	Ditto.
23	240	66⅛	65⅞ a 66	83	98	——	18⅛	179	4 a 2 pr.	3 a 5 pr.	——	66⅛	65⅜	1 dis.	——	65⅜	—— ——	Ditto.
24	240	66⅛	66⅛ a ⅜	83	98⅛	—— ——	——	——	4 a 2 pr.	3 a 4 pr.	——	——	——	⅜ dis.	——	——	—— ——	Ditto.
25	239½	66⅛	65⅞ a 66⅛	82⅞	98	——	18⅛	179	3 a 4 pr.	2 a 4 pr.	——	——	——	⅜ dis.	97¼	64⅛	—— ——	Ditto.
26	239	66	66¼ a 66	83⅛	98	——	18⅛	——	3 a 4 pr.	4 a 5 pr.	——	66⅛	——	1 dis.	——	——	—— ——	Ditto.
27	239½	66⅛	66 a 66⅛	83⅛	98⅛	——	18⅛	179	4 a 2 pr.	5 a 3 pr.	——	——	——	⅜ a 1 dis.	——	——	—— ——	Ditto.

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